Squeeze

I spent too much money, I looked far too glad Now I have so little of what I once had I had too many parties, I had too much time I got so lazy and fell well behind Now the summer is over, I can count the cost Footprints on the beaches are now footprints in the frost The summer is over, I can count the cost Footprints on the beaches are now footprints in the frost We did so much damage deep in our insides The party's over it's goin' home time The cathedral is empty, no one's at home Winter's approachin' paradise postponed Now the summer is over, I can count the cost Footprints on the beaches are now footprints in the frost The rain won't stop fallin' and the people look lost Footprints on the beaches are now footprints in the frost I rang lots of numbers and walked many miles I watched the Flintstones and I turned my dial To a brand new station where the beat comes in Now it's all over the winter begins The summer is over I can count the cost Footprints on the beaches are now footprints in the frost People with umbrellas disappear in the fog Footprints on the beaches are now footprints in the frost Oh in the frost, oh in the frost