Downtown in the shade Staring at the sunshine in my face Telling me to come and hide, come and play I'm telling you the sun never goes away And all i do is talk, talk, talk all day I'm laughing my life away I'm staring at the sun again Till everything's fading It's like a swollen summer What if I'm getting dumber? What if I'm in denial? What if they come and cop my style? Downtown in the clear All I know is nothing ever changes here And I know there's no excuse and no defense But my summertime never ends. It's like a swollen summer What if I'm getting dumber? What if I'm in denial? What if they come and cop my style? It's like a swollen summer What if I'm getting dumber? What if I'm in denial? What if they come and cop my style? Swollen summer Swollen summer

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