

## The Drama Summer

### The Starting Line

We could wait for the wind to blow  
Or give me a look so cold...It gives me chills  
And ends the summer war  
My eyes roll  
Around and over and again  
Falling down, dizzy with sun stroke  
I'll be there  
And I'll try to identify, try to look through the gray skies in  
your eyes..  
And pick up everything you left behind  
Cross your fingers, and pray for winter  
I'll be there  
Painting the town your favorite color.  
Guess I'll call or see you around....yeah  
Guess I'll call or see you around.  
Guess I'll call or see you around....yeah  
Guess I'll call or see you around.  
I'll call, or see you around....yeah  
I'll call, or see you around.  
I'll call, or see you around....yeah  
I'll call, or see you around.  
  
...painting the town your favorite color.