

# Summer's Killing Us

The Tragically Hip

The summer is distanced places.  
Does summer exist in it's praises?  
The summer lives here where this place is.

C'mon up here, we've got something to show you.  
Wanna show you everything we know,  
wanna show you we've been banished before you,  
wanna show you we've got our own roads.

And does your family know your wishes  
'cause this chorus will do you like the dishes.  
The summer's killing us, it's just sing, sing, sing all day.  
It's as if summer existed in it's praises.

C'mon over, I've got something to play you.  
"Back At Sunshine", it's The Shadow Band.  
We can have strictly cactus relations  
telling the waves to stop crashing.

And does everybody know your wishes  
'cause this tune will do you like the dishes.  
The summer's killing us, let's just sing, sing, sing all day.  
It's as if summer just exists in her praises.

A time for more to happen sooner,  
a time to be a person you still know.  
To float a while on your sure power  
'til you say "Canada lost, go home".

The summer's killing us, yeah we sing, sing, sing all day.  
And it's as if summer exists here in it's praises.

Summer exists in a doorway.  
Summer exists at the fair.  
Summer is forever changes.  
Summer's taking me all the way.