

# Summer Town

Third Eye Blind

This dumb jam didn't mean a thing  
Ecstasy, rave is king  
Fake diamonds shining on a finger  
And I'm bad for you  
You stole my soul, or I gave it to you

I wish I was a spray can

Hey!  
Where did everybody go?  
Everyone I know has blown the coast and  
Shiver in the wind, it shows  
All I have are summer clothes  
Oh it brings me down when it's wintertime in a Summer Town and  
It's winter time in a Summer Town and

All we are friends we keep  
Or lose in time  
Fade away the precious ones we keep in mind  
I wonder now if I'm the one that you leave behind.

Cause after Hallowe'en  
Everything starts fading  
I'm losing everyone  
I go down like that sun  
You know what I mean  
I'm just someone in a Summer Town

Standing by the old beach house house  
Where we stood outside, sang out loud and  
I will shiver like a ghost  
I remember the time that we drew a crowd and  
I told you everything I knew in a manic rushing line  
I wonder now if I'm the kind that you left behind

Cause after Hallowe'en  
Everything starts fading  
I'm losing everyone  
I go down like that sun  
You know what I mean  
My whole life is a Summer Town

You get into the people you met  
And the moment comes that you can't forget, and  
Some flies in trajectory  
That you gave me more than you took from me  
I'm as empty now as a vacant sign  
Like tonight

Cause after Hallowe'en  
Can we stay together?  
I'm losing everyone and I come undone  
Nothing lasts forever  
Last summer is done  
Can we find another one?  
Find another one.

No (4x)

Yeah!

Hey, where'd everybody go?  
Everyone I know has blown the coast and  
All we are is holding on  
But we're letting it go,  
letting it go,  
letting it

All we are is friends we keep  
When we lose them all and it's bittersweet and  
I realize we'll always be in a Summer Town

I wish I was a spray can  
To write my name on the world and  
I wish I was a megaphone with my speaker blown  
To get myself known in a Summer Town  
Smell sun block on her hot skin  
In the bungalow before the day begins  
Some dumb jam didn't mean a thing  
Ecstasy, rave is king!  
Fake diamonds shining on a finger  
I'm bad for you as anyone you ever knew  
Still you stole my soul or I gave it to you  
Yeah you stole my soul or I gave it to you  
And then we get high and do the 5-5 deal  
Rock a fanny pack now from the front  
Because she's busy with the bumps of fake cocaine  
It was funny once now it's funny again  
And I was never able to reach her  
No (2x)  
Next leap of the creature  
Maybe then (2x)

Summer dies then you go away  
Wanna be hustles cool M.I.A.  
Make a paper plane then you fly away  
You make a paper plane then you fly away  
Fly away  
We can fly away.  
Once a super secret  
Stupid fucking pocket!  
Where I left my bungalow keys?  
How am I always waking up in places like these?  
Who's been singing all my symphonies?  
Rap bastards!  
Impaling my infamies  
You'll be begging murder please  
But back to the tramp in the little sundress  
She was reading Nabokov, Miller and Tess  
Dressed so fine just as you are  
Stone cold rap superstar  
And, I was never able to reach her.  
Alright