

Summer Of The Strange

Toadies

Give me back control, give me back control, give me back
Think I'm losing hold, think I'm losing hold, think I'm losing
Because the house caught fire, in the summer of the strange
And the smoke went higher, and we lost our way
And I really don't, really don't, really don't know where we go
ing, yeah

So give me back control, give me back control, give me back
Think I'm losing hold, losing hold, in the summer of the strang
e
Give me back control

So do I get down?
Rolling round on the floor
Do I fake proud?
Make you out like a heart
Do I break down?
Come in crying your door
Do I break down? Break down?

Because the days grow dark in the summer of the summer of the s
trange
And the air got heavy, but the sky won't rain
And I really don't, really don't, really don't know what is com
ing, yeah

So give me back control, give me back control, give me back
Think I'm losing hold, losing hold, in the summer of the strang
e

The sky won't rain
Never be the same
In the summer of the strange
In the summer of the strange

And now it's late night
And I'm waiting for the sunup
But the daylight, it never comes around
So I hold tight
Onto the one I'm loving
I got no fight, and I've never been so down

Give me back control, give me back control, give me back
Think I'm losing hold, losing hold, in the summer of the strang
e

Never be the same
In the summer of the strange

Never be the same, yeah