I just want this summer to end
What's the point of trying to pretend?
She told me to follow the rules
Not all 19 year olds are cool
I'm all alone at night
Dreamin' about my life
She was too fast for me
I count my steps because I'm OCD

No life from Paloma to Rose

Sometimes I feel like I'm a ghost

Changing into street clothes in a tent

I just want this summer to end (summer to end)

My heart is so landlocked

Nothing but tourist shops

It's just like a curse, you see

This bummed out feeling that she's over me

She's over me

I put my jacket over my head

I'm trying not to stare at her chest

I can't even dance in the dark

Cause my headphones are still on the seat of her car

Kumbaya makes me get violent I just want this summer to end Whoa