

## Wheatus

### "Summer's Almost Over"

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Summer's almost over and I'm crying but I don't know  
why  
Sentimental old fool, weeping for this blue, blue sky  
And the way the cat is sleeping and the way the garden  
grew  
Wagging dogs who lick my face and the way I feel for  
you

Paddling in the kayaks, with my sister, through the  
quiet creek  
Moon upon the water and the river breeze upon my  
cheek  
And the way my Father shuffles with his courage and  
his cane  
And the way September bluffs and feints till autumn  
falls again  
Oh summer's almost over and I'm crying but I don't  
know why

A party for my birthday and a tractor for my 50 years  
Swallows at their bird play spin and dive above the new  
mown fields  
And a week in Colorado reading books with my best  
friend  
And the thing I knew I couldn't do and now I know I can

Who could help but welcome autumn and the promise  
of the winter snow?  
Still there's something sweet and wistful as I watch this  
lovely summer go  
But the sun is sinking sooner and the weeds have won  
at last  
With the berries on the bushes and the crickets in the  
grass  
Oh summer's almost over and I'm crying but I don't  
know why

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