

Clem Snide

"All Green"

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I buried our love
In the backyard
Until it thaws
We could play cards

'Cause I know that it's hard
When it's dark and cold
And all that you feel
Is yourself getting old

But summer will come
With all green and sweetened ice tea
Summer will come
And be all green with the sweetness of these

So feed me a kiss
Chapped lips and all
And I'll bring back the tape
Of an empire's fall

Summer will come
With all green and sweetened ice tea
Summer will come
And be all green with the sweetness of these

And I'll tie a string around my finger
So I don't forget
Not to get so tied up to
The things that I regret

'Cause summer will come
With all green and sweetened ice tea
Summer will come
And be all green with the sweetness of these

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