

Beth Hart "Summer Is Gone"

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Summer's gone
days passing by again
chill rushes in sin
come take me away my friend
I don't wanna take too long
grab my summer smile and I'll be along

'cause we're gonna
ride, ride, ride
through the valley
roll, roll, roll
in the fields, I swear
fly, fly, fly
with the deepest part of our hearts

are you ready to start
let's get the hell outta here
hell on outta here

and if I get lonely
if I get thirsty for the sun
I'll roll down my window
I can feel the road, she's my only one
I ain't gonna waste my time, no way
get me outta here and I'll bring the wine

'cause we're gonna
ride, ride, ride
through the valley
roll, roll, roll
in the fields, I swear
fly, fly, fly
with the deepest part of our hearts

are you ready to start
let's get the hell outta here
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days passing by again

