

## **Blue Oyster Cult**

# **"This Ain't The Summer Of Love"**

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Feeling easy on the outside  
Not so funny on the inside  
Feel the sound, pray for rain  
For this is the night we ride

This ain't the garden of Eden  
There ain't no angels above  
And things ain't what they used to be  
And this ain't the summer of love

Lock all your doors from the outside  
The key dangle by the inside  
You may begin to understand  
That this is the night we ride

This ain't the garden of Eden  
There ain't no angels above  
And things ain't like they used to be  
And this ain't the summer of love, the summer of love

On the night we ride  
(This ain't the summer of love)  
On the night we ride  
(This ain't the summer of love)

On the night we ride  
(This ain't the summer of love)  
On the night we ride  
(This ain't the summer of love)

This ain't the garden of Eden  
There ain't no angels above  
And things ain't what they used to be  
And this ain't, this ain't, this ain't, this ain't

This ain't the garden of Eden  
There ain't no angels above  
And things ain't what they're supposed to be  
And this ain't the summer, this ain't the summer  
This ain't, this ain't, this ain't the summer of love

