

Janez Detd "Summer's Gone (And So Is Q 107 Fm)"

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Yeah one more please, eleven...
Spent most of our nights on the beach.
When you've got buds, who needs sleep?
Our radios, poorly tuned, Q 107 till the early mornings.
Stupid is, as stupid does.
Throwing wodka slammer down, our wiry necks as we
tail it trying to prove...
You showed up, Mark's little sis.
Sin-soaked, I was star-struck.
I really tried to keep my head, while all around were
losing theirs.
Didn't kiss like you'd just outgrown.
My little pony, you seemed ready to go.
Seeking carnal delight, I took you to third base, that
night.

Summer's gone, praid the sun that the days never end.
wohohohow

Summer's gone, sealed promises we'd always be
friends.
Cause you'll soon be off to college, while I'll be serving
fries.
You'll be the queen of the campus and soon forget
about me and my band.

Billy Idol was on every hour.
We didn't mind, shouted and swore along.
Gazing at the stars while the others danced on the
hood of our car.

Summer's gone, praid the sun that the days never end.
wohohohow
Summer's gone, sealed promises we'd always be
friends.
Cause you'll soon be off to college, and I'll be serving
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You'll be the queen of the campus and soon forget
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