

Jeff Lynne

"Laredo Tornado"

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Summer days, where did you go,
You've let me down so bad,
Clouds fill the sky,
Gone is the dream
My happy hunting ground.
Wild buffalo played and I never saw a rainy day.
But it looks like summer days ain't coming back.

March April May, June and July,
You took me for a fall.
Big chief he lie,
Cold wind blows cool, so cold to make you die.
Mountain breeze, ocean bay and I never saw a rainy
day.
But it looks like them summer days ain't coming
back.

CHORUS

Laredo Tornado,
Adios amigos
What can you do, when your dream world is gone.
And your friends and lovers too.

West Winter Street under the ground,
The air that makes you choke,
Towers of concrete, helish go-round,
Were there when I awoke
City sky, pouring down with rain
That can never hope to ease the pain.
And it looks like summer days ain't coming back.

CHORUS

Laredo Tornado
Adios amigos.
Laredo Tornado
Adios amigos.

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