

Jukebox the Ghost

"Summer Sun"

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My heart has been my teacher and I've learned quite a lot
listened while I could and tried not to get caught
in the boom badum badum badum badum.

My heart is bound in the leather like the book you sent
I filled it with words and I'll pen them again
drip by drip by drip by drip by drip.

Do yourself a favor and find a way to get away...

Hit me with your car, hit me with your best shot
I'll be standing there on the sidewalk waiting to see
what it is that you got.

Do yourself a favor and find a way to get away...

And when the summer sun comes you might shape up
go back to being yourself and to the ones you love
and when the summer sun comes you might just say
"I gotta find a way to get away..."

And when the summer sun comes you might shape up
go back to being yourself and to the ones you love
and when the summer sun comes you might just say
"I gotta find a way to get away..."

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