

Kitchens Of Distinction

"My Own Summer"

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Hey you big star
Tell me when it's over (cloud)
Hey you big mood
Guide me to shelter
Cause I'm through
When the two
Hits the six
And it's summer (cloud)

Come (shove it, shove it, shove it)
Shove (shove it, shove it, shove it)
The sun (shove it, shove it, shove it)
Aside (shove it aside)

I think God is moving it's tongue
There's no crowds in the street
And no sun
In my own summer

The shade is a tool
A device, a savior
See I try and look up
To the sky but my eyes burn

Come (shove it, shove it, shove it)
Shove (shove it, shove it, shove it)
The sun (shove it, shove it, shove it)
Aside (shove it aside) repeat

I think God is moving it's tongue
There's no crowd in the street
And no sun
In my own summer

Come (shove it, shove it, shove it)
Shove (shove it, shove it, shove it)
The sun (shove it, shove it, shove it)
Aside (shove it aside)

