

Current 93

"The Summer Of Love"

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Feeling easy on the outside
And not so funny on the inside
Hear the sound and pray for rain
This is the night we ride
And 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
Hide yourselves in the inside
You now begin to understand
That this is the night we ride
And 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

The night we ride
The summer of love
The night we ride
The summer of love
The night we ride
The summer of love

And 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
And this ain't the Garden of Eden
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The summer of love

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