

Regina Spektor

"Summer In The City"

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Summer in the city means cleavage cleavage cleavage
And I start to miss you, baby, sometimes
I've been staying up and drinking in a late night
establishment
Telling strangers personal things

Summer in the city, I'm so lonely lonely lonely
So I went to a protest just to rub up against strangers
And I did feel like coming but I also felt like crying
It doesn't seem so worth it right now

And the castrated ones stand in the corner smoking
They want to feel the bulges in their pants start to rise
At the site of a beautiful woman they feel nothing but
Anger, her skin makes them sick in the night
nauseaous, nauseaous, nauseaous

Summer in the city, I'm so lonely lonely lonely

I've been hallucinating you, babe, at the backs of other
women
And I tap on their shoulder and they turn around
smiling
But there's no recognition in their eyes

Oh summer in the city means cleavage cleavage
cleavage
And don't get me wrong, dear, in general I'm doing
quite fine
It's just when it's summer in the city, and you're so long
gone from the city
I start to miss you, baby, sometimes

When it's summer in the city
And you're so long gone from the city
I start to miss you, baby, sometimes
I start to miss you, baby, sometimes
I start to miss you, baby, sometimes

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