

David and the Citizens

"Summer In Nomansland"

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"In the summer I was waiting
For the daughter of a drunk and a waitress
to recover, to get better
'Til the last day of the summer had blown over

The birds were singin' a last goodbye
The only thing that could be heard
Except for the sob and dropping of tears
the loss of someone who'd really been gone for years

The sky was bluer than ever before
Our minds were bluer than ever before
Tax-free shoppers in the harbour
Far from all this misery, this misery yeah

Here they sit in the pouring sun
all day long, just wasting time
all day long, just waiting for a strangers eye and a
strangers smile
and the trembling air full of laughter and eyes
Rolling 'round in your head 'til the day you drop dead
On your side on the livingroom floor
I took the bus loaded with stuff
And oceans of sweat pouring down on my back,
oceans of sweat pouring down on my back

In the summer I was waiting
For the daughter of a drunk and a waitress
to recover, to get better
'Til the last day of the summer had blown over
"

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