

The Boys Of Summer

"85' Insignificant Heart Beats"

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I got a problem brewing in my hands
Cause I planned for adventure and lived in the
moments
Burdens fell on me the same way they fell on you
But I love that we can do the things we wanna do
Indulging all our vices, accept that it is what it is
Throw it all up in the air, and let it fall into place
If we can build it up then well blow it up in the end
Cause all I wanna do is relive the moments
I used to keep it all in my head
Cause I had a dream that I wanted to share with the
world
That you tried to take away
And the trouble with all of this is you will never admit
It's just to easy to quit and turn your back on all your
friends
I used to keep it all in my head
All my dreams and the words you said
You never leave a damn thing unsaid
That being said were over it
I got all this time and more to loose
But not another minute wasted on you
Cause you sing the blues it's your only tune
With your half hearted gratitude
And wouldn't you be proud if I fell into
A dark coma, I could pine for you
But you wont get that from me, no
No you wont get that from me, not one thing
I'd draw my name into the sands
Hoping that someone would walk by it
Hoping that somebody gave a shit
Tree tops the vodka sprung over it
Basing my name on a wall I take the big fall
I'm running down the hall,
I have got to get over this
I have got to get over this
Cause everybody comes and goes we know
Everybody thinks we need to show
A little more appreciation for their role, but we don't

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