

## Toadies

### "Summer Of The Strange"

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Give me back control, give me back control, give me  
back  
Think I'm losing hold, think I'm losing hold, think I'm  
losing  
Because the house caught fire, in the summer of the  
strange  
And the smoke went higher, and we lost our way  
And I really don't, really don't, really don't know where  
we going, yeah  
So give me back control, give me back control, give me  
back  
Think I'm losing hold, losing hold, in the summer of the  
strange  
Give me back control  
So do I get down?  
Rolling round on the floor  
Do I fake proud?  
Make you out like a heart  
Do I break down?  
Come in crying your door  
Do I break down? Break down?  
Because the days grow dark in the summer of the  
summer of the strange  
And the air got heavy, but the sky won't rain  
And I really don't, really don't, really don't know what is  
coming, yeah

So give me back control, give me back control, give me  
back  
Think I'm losing hold, losing hold, in the summer of the  
strange  
The sky won't rain  
Never be the same  
In the summer of the strange  
In the summer of the strange  
And now it's late night  
And I'm waiting for the sunup  
But the daylight, it never comes around  
So I hold tight  
Onto the one I'm loving  
I got no fight, and I've never been so down

Give me back control, give me back control, give me  
back  
Think I'm losing hold, losing hold, in the summer of the  
strange  
Never be the same  
In the summer of the strange  
Never be the same, yeah

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