

Ralph Puma

"Summer"

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By the beach I watch the shore,
As emotions come I thought I've never had.
I guess it's not so bad.
This feeling comes about once a year
And I know it in my head;
Everything will finally be okay,

The summers finally here
I say we drink another beer.
Another year complete,
Another year I'm on my feet.
Next year we'll fuck up more.
Here's to scars and rips and sores.

Under sand I start to draw,
Upon the memories of everything I've done
Of all the pain and fun.
And then I wonder why I'm really here
And right now I could care less
I'm too busy making more memories.

The summers finally here I say we drink another beer.
Another year complete, another year I'm on my feet.
Next year we'll fuck up more. Here's to scars and rips
and sores.

I'm out of sympathy, so suddenly no subtlety just leave
me be.
And don't waste time on me accusing me of everything
I couldn't be.

The summers finally here I say we drink another beer.
Another year complete, another year I'm on my feet.
Next year we'll fuck up more. Here's to scars and rips
and sores.

By the beach I watch the shore,
As emotions come I thought I've never had.
I guess it's not so bad.

