

Shooter Jennings

"Summer Dreams"

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Summer dreams blow like leaves threw these city
streets
With the autumn they are gone
Busy people shuffling don't know where they're going.
Just go till they hit a wall
Not me no no not me
I want go where the air is clean for awhile let the
stream carry my pain
Waste away the days until it's time to ride away
Into the cold desert sunset and warm mountain rain
Going to throw my damned old phone off the
downtown bridge leave my
Briefcase on the train
Going to walk a mile right up this island and go away
before I go insane
You don't know but there's a lonesome cowboy
Underneath these cold city clothes
I have the mind to leave it all behind and go where a
high-rise won't grow
I want go where the air is clean for awhile let the
stream carry my pain
Waste away the days until it's time to ride away
Into the cold desert sunset and warm mountain rain
Summer dreams blow like leaves threw these city
streets
With the autumn they are gone
Busy people shuffling don't know where they're going
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