

The 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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