

## Tyketto

# "The End Of The Summer Days"

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(D. Vaughn, M. Clayton, B. St.James)

There's an old pair of sneakers dangling from a wire  
And my old rusty engine is in need of some brand new  
tires

And from my front steps, the last of the weekend  
vettes goes blasting by

Won't be nothing so cold as this beach in the winter  
time

Chorus:

Sun's been down since you've been gone, and I don't  
know why or for how long

The same old record played

I've been trying to move along, but I keep on singing  
the same old song

The end of the summer days, end of the summer days  
I can still hear you laugh, with your hair blowing back in  
my car

I can still feel your curves, when we danced in that  
boardwalk bar

And I can still taste your lips from that one last stolen  
kiss

By the firelight

Won't be nothing so cold as this beach in the winter  
time

(chorus)

(Solo)

One day you just felt a change and slipped away

Maybe it was never meant to be

Now the sound of footsteps makes me hope and pray  
you're coming back to me

There's a warm breeze that's blowing as the shadows  
go tumbling by

And it's picking up sand, and that must be what's in my  
eye

(chorus repeats 2x...)

End of the summer days, oooh

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