

# Badly Drawn Boy, Summertime In Wintertime

I found a new remedy  
To defeat almost anything at all  
Is it true you tell me  
We're failing to see  
That we were dreaming of a lifestyle  
I can't believe that I fall for it everytime  
The feelings ebb and flow like the tide  
It's true what I would do if I were you

Stop waiting for the summertime  
In wintertime, that can't be right  
Don't subscribe to this jive  
Like waiting for the summertime in winter

Yeah  
Yeah

And if you turn up the dream  
To cure yourself free  
From searching for a new afterlife  
The purpose of life  
You know there's still time  
To tune into the right side  
I assumed that we were lovers yesterday  
The turning tides would love us to pray  
You know what I would do if I were you

Stop waiting for the summertime  
In wintertime, that can't be right  
Don't subscribe to this jive  
Like waiting for the summertime in winter