

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
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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

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