

Boo Radleys, Wake Up Boo!

Summer's gone, days spent with the grass and sun
I don't mind to pretend I do seems really dumb
I rise as the morning comes, crawling through the blinds
I shouldn't be up at this time but I can't sleep with you there by my
side

Wake up it's a beautiful morning

Feel the sun shining for your eyes

Wake up it's so beautiful

For what could be the very last time

Twenty-five I don't recall a time I felt this alive

So wake up boo! There's so many things for us to do

It's early so take your time, don't let me rush you please

I know I was up all night, I can do anything, anything, anything

But you can't blame me not for the death of summer

No you can't blame me not for the death of summer

But you're gonna say what you wanna say

You have to put the death in everything