

Buffalo Tom, Summer

Sight unseen, sadder seas
Summer song sung all along
Dragged across the seven seas
To the beach come follow me

Summer's gone a summer song
You've wasted every day, every day

Cellophane, a grandma's town
Summer's letters on the ground
Seven pins, the fall begins
When the leaves burn, summer ends

Summer's gone a summer song
You've wasted every day, every day
Summer's gone, can't wipe it off my hands
Write it in the sand, in the sand

Where've my heroes gone today?
Mick and Keith and Willie Mays
Broken windows trails outside
I can take you for a ride

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Summer's gone, can't wipe it off my hands
Write it in the sand, in the sand
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