

# Clem Snide, All Green

I buried our love, in the backyard  
Until it thaws, we could play cards

'Cause I know that it's hard  
When it's dark and cold  
And all that you feel  
Is yourself getting old

But summer will come  
With all green and sweetened ice tea  
Summer will come and be all green with the sweetness of these

So feed me a kiss, chapped lips and all  
And I'll bring back the tape, of an empire's fall

Summer will come  
With all green and sweetened ice tea  
Summer will come and be all green with the sweetness of these

And I'll tie a string, around my finger  
So I don't forget  
Not to get so tied up to  
The things that I regret

'Cause summer will come  
With all green and sweetened ice tea  
Summer will come and be all green with the sweetness of these