Dover, Mi Sombrero

Don't look up It's not her car Dry July for me to die

All the old tensions Are back in my mind Looking for trouble Is part of my life

You can't make me change It's too late for that, my friend And you said You can't make me tell It's to sad, it's not fair And you said...

Don't wait up She's not your type Dry July for me to hide

All the old tensions Are back in my mind Looking for trouble Is part of my life

You can't make me change It's too late for that, my friend And you said You can't make me tell It's to sad, it's not fair And you said...

Will you take me!? You take me You take me home