

# 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 too 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 too sad, it's not fair  
And you said...

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