

Echoboy, Summer Rhythm

This is nothing new
it's all been done before
my guitars never lie
but my finger's aren't too sure
i'm standing in the line
standing at the door
it's closing in my face
i've been here so many times before

don't even trust a friend
that should become the law
the bitterest design
is painted on my jaw
i'm looking through myself
like looking at the sea
the deeper that you go
the darker it seems to be
do you believe in fairytales
do you believe in luck
is it your faith running low
does money cost too much