

Fake Problems, Heck Yeah Summer

In the winter all we have is summer to look forward to,
and in the summer all we're granted is a sunburn face with nothing to do.
You came just like a dream, on a night I was feeling so lonely.
You kicked sand in my eyes, and when I opened them I was blind.
Do you know the way I look at you? Can you keep a secret for me?
I'm getting tired of waiting, these legs are sore from pacing,
just then she peaks her head out.
She says "Not tonight!"
Do you know the way I look at you? Can you keep a secret for me?