

# My Diet Pill, Summer Song

Walking in the street  
In the pouring sun  
Smelling city air  
It's really fun  
Looking at the old ones  
On the bench  
Waiting for the end

Walking by the sea  
In a high wind  
Smelling iodine  
On my skin  
Looking at the youth  
On the beach  
Waiting for nothing

My town is low  
My time is slow  
Summer is hot  
And life is flat  
I'm a larvae  
And I expect  
I'm burning down  
With boredom now

Walking in the club  
Under the lights  
Smelling the perfumes  
Feeling alright  
Looking at the dancers  
On the dance floor  
Dancing alone  
Walking in the street  
In a starry night  
Stepping on a tramp  
He's drunk and wet  
Looking at myself In this place  
I feel tired

My town is low  
My time is slow  
Summer is hot  
And life is flat  
I'm a larvae  
And I expect  
I'm burning down  
With boredom now

Daily life is a fight  
You must win with fairness  
Seeking for fleeting delights  
Leads you to the loneliness  
Pa pa pa...