

# The 69 Eyes, Radical

It's not the morning  
It's not the dawn  
The daylight savings remind me of the fall  
I'd like to stay here all night long  
But the time is near  
And the summer's almost gone

Don't ask me why  
I don't want to feel like forever young anymore  
Just catch my fall before I crawl on the floor

It's not the morning  
It's not the dawn  
The daylight savings remind me of the fall  
I'd like to stay here all life long  
But my time is near  
And my summer's almost gone

Chorus

Is it so radical - after all