

# Tyketto, The End Of The Summer Days

There's an old pair of sneakers dangling from a wire  
And my old rusty engine is in need of some brand new tires  
And from my front steps, the last of the weekend vettes goes blasting by  
Won't be nothing so cold as this beach in the winter time

Chorus:

Sun's been down since you've been gone, and I don't know why or for how long  
The same old record played  
I've been trying to move along, but I keep on singing the same old song  
The end of the summer days, end of the summer days

I can still hear you laugh, with your hair blowing back in my car  
I can still feel your curves, when we danced in that boardwalk bar  
And I can still taste your lips from that one last stolen kiss  
By the firelight  
Won't be nothing so cold as this beach in the winter time

(Chorus)

(Solo)

One day you just felt a change and slipped away  
Maybe it was never meant to be  
Now the sound of footsteps makes me hope and pray you're coming back to me

There's a warm breeze that's blowing as the shadows go tumbling by  
And it's picking up sand, and that must be what's in my eye

(Chorus repeats x2...)

End of the summer days, oooh