

Alfie, Summer Lanes

So I'll be tired again.
I'll stretch my head.
Insert my clothes.
And set off on the open road.
Comb my hair,
Grab my bags
I'm out of here.

Wander 'til I find myself
Hang my phone down by my hips.
We'll maybe get rich.
And oh the sunlight burns my eyes.
And shows my carriage where I drive.
It's gon' be that time.

I crave for summerlanes,
A girl with Puerto Rican ways and,
Oh the joy that overflows that took us lot.
A Jack of spades,
I can't go on I cannot smile.

And yeah, you'll be mine to share,
I'll set my roots down anywhere,
This will be that fair.
And yeah, whatever our fare,
2 and 6 won't get us there.
When will we get there?

Sunshine boy meets sunshine girl,
And head out for their sweet little world.
We're digging for pearls.
And oh the sunlight burns our eyes
Ahead results in where I fly.

Byebye byebye byebye byebye byebye.

Cos now the journey, the story ends.
I believe I believe I believe that the sunshine will pave the way.
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