

ELO, Laredo Tornado

Summer days, where did you go?
You've let me down so bad.
Clouds fill the sky,
Gone is the dream,
My happy hunting ground.
Wild buffalo played and I never saw a rainy day.
But it looks like summer days ain't coming back.

March, April, May, June and July,
You took me for a fail.
Big chief, he lie.
Cold wind blows cruel, so cold to make you die.
Mountain breeze, ocean bay and I never saw a rainy day.
But it looks like them summer days ain't coming back.

Laredo Tornado,
Adios amigos.
What can you do when your dreamworld is gone
And your friends and lovers too?

West Winter Street under the ground,
The air that makes you choke.
Towers of concrete, hellish go-round,
Were there when I awoke.
City sky pouring down with rain
That can never hope to ease the pain.
And it looks like summer days ain't coming back.

Laredo Tornado,
Adios amigos.
Laredo Tornado,
Adios amigos.