

Emiliana Torrini, Unemployed In Summertime

Let's get drunk on Saturday
Walk on Primrose Hill
Until we lose our way
We'll get sunburned on the grass
Playing silly buggers 'till I make a pass
And you laugh at my face

Unemployed in summertime
I've only just turned 21, I'll be OK
Unemployed in summertime
Don't need money 'cause we're young
I'll just stay awake till the morning
With make up all over my face

Sorry don't get mad at me
I just did the sex quiz
From your magazine
You're my best friend in the world
Just like me you don't do
Anything you're told

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On a mission for my summer kiss
I close my eyes and wet my lips
But then I miss, and you laugh at my face

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