Emm Gryner, July (Public)

I fell in love with you in July
Tripped on my feet in the sun
No I don't want you for your money
No I don't care that you're someone

I'm older than your kids but not by much
Drowning like I forgot my raincoat
And you could find a love, a girl to take you on
But she wouldn't want you half as much as this

I blame it on July
Blame it on myself
God gave me the summertime
Left me with nothing, left me with nothing else

The day of saints is almost here
Soon I'll be sweeping up a tree
Then it's going to be a nauseating happy new year
And you still won't be with me

I'll be 21 and old without a clue
Singin' I drowned like I forgot my raincoat
And then you'll wonder why they haven't checked me in yet
But even if they did, even if they did

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Are you going to let it rain without me?
Are you going to let it snow without me?
Are you, are you?

I blame it on July
Blame it on myself
God gave, I said God gave me
Nothing else but July