

# Linkin Park, My own summer

So this is the last treat of the night coming up right here  
This is a song, this is a tour actually, this is the first time we've played this song on tour  
I'll spit it out eventually  
Anybody like the Deftones?  
Got any Deftones' fans in the house?  
Put em' up if you are  
Let me see you if you know the words to this sh\*t and i'll come down and sing it with you

Hey you, big star, guide me when it's over  
Hey you, big mood, guide me to shelter  
'Cause I'm through, when the two hits the six and it's summer

Cloud, come  
Shove  
The sun  
Aside

I think God is moving his tongue  
There's no crowds in the streets  
And no sun  
In my own summer

You guys feeling that?  
Who can help me with this sh\*t, can you?  
Can you help me with this sh\*t?  
Stay right here, stay right here  
Hey you..  
Stay right here  
Come on  
Yo, yo  
What the f\*ck is going on?  
Yea, bring him over here  
Alright bro, we gonna teach these mother f\*ckers this sh\*t, ok?  
You guys gonna help us out right now?  
Alright you guys  
Chester, when you're ready bud

The shade is a tool, a device, a savior  
See, I try  
(You better watch out)  
And look up  
(Where?)  
To the sky  
(Why?)  
But my eyes burn

Cloud, come  
Shove it, shove it, shove it  
Shove  
Shove it  
The sun  
Aside  
Cloud, come  
Shove it, shove it, shove it  
Shove  
Shove it, shove it, shove it  
The sun  
Shove it, shove it, shove it  
Aside

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