

# Ludo, Summertime

Finally summer's come  
Finally summer's come  
I sit here all alone and wait  
I feel like it's been days  
I watch time slip away  
And wonder how much longer I can take this

Same cycle starts again  
I think of summer's when  
We played outside till ten, but now  
My youth comes to a halt  
The girls and fun are gone  
And now I'm just a lump of sick impatience

But I won't give up  
I'll settle this score  
And drink till there's nothing left of me  
Of my friends, of this band  
Of this weary, dreary, piss-poor consolation

I won't give up (I won't give up)  
I'll settle this score (want nothing more)  
And drink till there's nothing left of me  
Of my friends, of this band  
Of this weary, dreary, piss-poor consolation