

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