## Luna, Lunapark

--various b-sides, etc...--

"Indian Summer" (Beat Happening)

Breakfast in cemetery

Boy tastin wild cherry

Touch girl, apple blossom

Just a boy playin possum

We'll come back for Indian Summer

We'll come back for Indian Summer

We'll come back for Indian Summer

And go our seperate ways

What is that cheerful sound?

Rain fallin on the ground

We'll wear a jolly crown

Buckle up, we're wayward bound

We'll come back for Indian Summer

We'll come back for Indian Summer

We'll come back for Indian Summer

And go our seperate ways

Motorbike to cemetery

Picnic on wild berries

French toast with molasses

Croquet and Baked Alaskas

We'll come back for Indian Summer

We'll come back for Indian Summer

We'll come back for Indian Summer

And go our seperate ways

Cover me with rain

Walk me down the lane

I'll drink from your drain

We will never change

No matter what they say

"Egg Nog"

(insert quirky instrumental)

&guot; Ride Into The Sun&guot; (The Velvet Underground)

Lookin for another chance

For someone else to be

Lookin for another place

To ride into the sun

Ride into the sun

Ride into the sun

Ride into the sun Ride into the sun

Waitin for the ships to sail

Looking for an end

Ridin for another time

To ride into the sun

" That's What You Always Say" (The Dream Syndicate)

I told you that we've been through this but

You know I told you that before

I try to find out where we missed but

I gets to be such a bore

Cause ever since that time I told you so

Well something gets my eye and it won't let go

And then the stories and words are here and gone

Well that's what you always say

I try to sit and talk with you but

You know how moods change all the time

I try to wait a week or two but

By then I'll probably change my mind

Cause ever since that time I told you so

Well something gets my eye and it won't let go And then the stories and words are here and gone Well that's what you always say Paul Humphrey (.msus.edu) - corrections welcome...