

Milburn, Summertime

We only go out in the summertime,
Well its gone,
Things dont look too good from the other side,
But hold on,

Something good, Is on its way,
Strong enough, To force a change,

We only go out in the summertime,
(We only go out in the summertime)
Cant you see the sun here before your eyes,
(We only go out in the summertime)
Suddenly you change,
(We only go out in the summertime)
And everybodys fine,
(We only go out in the summertime)
We only go out, in the summertime,

Sometimes guilt lays heavy on the mind,
These days,
But who has lived a true and honest life?
Anyway way?

There are questions to be asked,
And attitudes to tame,
What was once part of the charm,
Was now part of the shame,

Because the bomb refused to part,
This bullet has been bitten harder than,
You will ever know