Rialto, Summer's Over

Kamikaze seagull planes
Fighting over chip shop take-away remains
When you're walking on the cliffs
You can't help thinking of how far down the sea is
And what if it should give...

I didn't mean to bring you down Summer's over, seaside town She says we shouldn't have come so far This seaside town, summer's over.

Empty pubs echo with sounds Jukebox selections that keep going round and round And maybe rain is all we need To come and wash the summer rubbish off the beach Oh, let's just go to sleep!

I didn't mean to bring you down Summer's over, seaside town She says we shouldn't have come so far This seaside town...

[CHORUS]

In the back of the arcades Kids borrow money to play one more final game While mothers wait in family cars I wonder why we ever chose to come so far But I wish you wouldn't ask...

I didn't mean to bring you down Summer's over, seaside town She says we shouldn't have come so far

This seaside town...

[CHORUS]

This summer's over, seaside town, This seaside town, summer's over, Summer's over... [repeat to fade]