

# Shindig, Warm July

i remember all those summer nights,  
when i would drive to your house and wait outside  
while you'd climb out your window.  
and then we'd drive for hours.

[Chorus]

i'm drowning in this ocean.  
i'm sinking in the sand.  
i'm going on this devotion  
and i am dying in this warm july.

when we'd go down by the boardwalk  
and we'd walk,  
for hours arm in arm.  
and we'd sit down by the water  
as the sun rose with every disappearing star.

[repeat chorus]