

Sicko, Summer Never Came

We come from towns where the sun beats down
And the air is filled with dust
In the winter windows crack from cold
And the Spring rains bring the rust
The changes seemed so natural
They were never thought about
'til we moved out to the coast
And we had to do without

I heard a little voice that called my name
And now the seasons seem to never change

The way she looked at me with all sincerity
And asked me when the rain was gonna stop
Next week for sure I vowed, then I had to laugh out loud
'cause I couldn't fake the attitude I'd copped

Sometimes I get depressed
And I want to move away
When the days are long and cold
And everything is gray
Then I think of how the dust would blow
And how I hate to drive in snow
And everything seems better then