

Verbena, Camellia

Summertime

You do what you want

Oh the garden go so high, and the air was full of lead

Everyday was just like before

Not a dark cloud in the sky

Just a lid under your skin

Hey imagine it's alright

Baby blue

Don't make a sound

You should listen for the end, 'cause it's right over the hill

Don't you cry, you won't feel no hurt

And just close your baby eyes

And go wherever you please

Hallelujah (until song ends)