Saw you at the farm
Picture on a closed-circuit
Boy you lost it all
Thinking you could rework it
Stole a credit card and ran away
Back in Louisville they call the play and now

We'll all rewind and just Listen for the lies of summer [x2]

Who gets hurt the most
The guys that you will call brother
Girls that loved a ghost
A ghost that had a sick mother
Now you're waiting for the mess to take but it
Takes a miracle to heal this freak and now

We'll all rewind and just Listen for the lies of summer [x2]

If the doctor would [?]
I put my hand up on the plexiglass
Scan your face, see if you're in there
Wait a second, gotta write this down
'Cause once they put you in a paper gown
Leave no trace, like you've never been there

We'll all rewind and just Listen for the lies of summer [x2] We'll all rewind and wait to hear