

## Summer Sun

Jukebox the Ghost

My heart has been my teacher and I've learned quite a lot  
Listened while I could and tried not to get caught  
In the boom badum, badum, badum, badum

My heart is bound in the leather like the book you sent  
I filled it with words and I'll pen them again  
Drip, by drip, by drip, by drip, by drip

Do yourself a favor, find a way to get away

Hit me with your car, hit me with your best shot  
I'll be standing there on the sidewalk waiting to see  
What it is that you got

Do yourself a favor, find a way to get away

And when the summer sun comes you might shape up  
Go back to being yourself and to the ones you love  
And when the summer sun comes you might just say  
"I gotta find a way to get away"

And when the summer sun comes you might shape up  
Go back to being yourself and to the ones you love  
And when the summer sun comes you might just say  
"I gotta find a way to get away"

My heart has been my teacher and I've learned quite a lot  
Listened while I could and tried not to get caught  
In the boom badum, badum, badum, badum