Blame It On The Summertime

Miles Kane

No, no time for reason or lies
No, no time for complications in my life
I said I know, that you still hold the key
But babe I know, that you just ain't the one for me

Oh, I've exhausted conversation
And all petty accusation

'Cause I can love you better than this
But my heart's running out of ammunition
Blame it on the summertime
Yeah, blame it on the summertime

Why, why can't I articulate myself?
Why, why ya always gotta be so straight?
Woo, I said why, you playing all kinds of cool?
I said why, you tryna wrap me up like Tutankhamun?

I've exhausted conversation
And all petty accusation

'Cause I can love you better than this
But my heart's running out of ammunition
Blame it on the summertime
Yeah, blame it on the summertime
Oh, and I can love you better than this
All your heart-felt bullshit, give it a miss
Just blame it on the summertime
Yeah, blame it on the summertime

I've exhausted conversation
And all petty accusation

'Cause I can love you better than this
But my heart's running out of ammunition
Blame it on the summertime
Yeah, blame it on the summertime
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