

# English Summer

Other Lives

I've got a lucky hand  
Got two sun eyes  
But, it's too late  
The English Summer's calling  
My friends will wait

I've got a heavy metal head  
A two-sided dime  
But, it's too late  
The English Summer's calling  
My friends will wait  
My friends will wait

Under the better hand  
My shit's so golden  
But, it's too late  
The English Summer's calling  
And I have to wait

Cool kids they find  
When returning from their slumber  
Their days already gone  
Feels like somewhere  
Beyond our setting  
Now they're mourning  
The loss of the sun  
And it's already done  
The summer set's giving  
See, I'm already there  
The stakes of the living  
And it's already  
And you're already done

I've got a lucky hand  
Got worn-out shoes  
But, it's too late  
The English Summer's calling  
My friends will wait  
But, it's too late  
The English Summer's calling  
My friends will wait

Let's not get carried away  
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