

Creame Brulee

Sonic Youth

Aaaaaaaaaaooooow

Whooooow

Ha

Ha

Riding down the road it nearly struck me blind

You and me are burning in the summertime

Let's go find some shady ground

Gotta get rid of that king hell throng

You and me are burning in the summertime

You and me are burning in the summertime

Scrape, scrape, scrapin' melted cheese

Say I love you, later please

You and me are burning in the summertime

You and me are burning in the summertime

Dark spots floating in front of my eyes

Mum said she turned it and squattin' flies

You and me are burning in the summertime

You and me are burning in the summertime

Last night I dreamed I kissed Neil Young

If I was a boy I guess it would be fun

You and me are burning in the summertime

You and me are burning in the summertime

Don't you know a city where the horses grow?

Green malls hanging chillin' crows

You and me are burning in the summertime

You and me are burning in the summertime

I said it before and I'll say it again:

I'm so happy we're just friends