

Summer's gone - 1/1

Interprété par Placebo.

Cue to your face so forsaken
Crushed by the way that you cry
Cue to your face so forsaken
What a surprise

You try to break the mould
Before you get too old
You try to break the mould
Before you die

Kitty your heart that it racing
Stung by the love in your eye
Kitty your heart that is racing
What a surprise

You try to break the mould
Before you get too old
You try to break the mould
Before you die

Cue to your face so forsaken
Crushed by the way that you cry
Cue to your face so forsaken
Say goodbye

Sing for your lover like blood from a stone
And sing for your lover who's waiting at home
If you sing when you're high and you're dry as a bone
Then you must realise that you're never alone
And you'll sing with the dead instead

You try and break the mould,
Before you get too old
You try and break the mould,
Before you die

Sing for your lover like blood from a stone
And sing for your lover who's waiting at home
If you sing when you're high and you're dry as a bone
Then you must realise that you're never alone
And you'll sing with the dead instead