

Local H, Summer Movies

Who's gonna love you
when noone is paid to?
When it's nobody's job to do,
whos gonna love you?
Everything's clumsy,
like a summer movie.
Yea, maybe you'll pull through,
but who's gonna love you?

You think that you could run away,
and everything will be okay.
You think you've got it all worked out,
I think I've figured you...

You want it, you got it,
but you can stay on it.
You love it, you need it,
you never believe it.
You could run away...
I think the problem's you.

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah

When nothin is equal,
and your life is a sequel.
A second hand story,
devoid of the glory.
Admissions are frozen,
your charity's stolen.
You never were chosen,
we went through the motions.

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and everything will be okay.
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but you can stay on it.
You love it, you need it,
you never believe it.
You could run away...
I think the problem's you.

Yeah.
Yeah.
Yeaaaaaaah.