

# Summer In the City

Regina Spektor

Summer in the city  
Means cleavage, cleavage, cleavage  
And I start to miss you  
Baby, sometimes  
I've been staying up and  
Drinking in the late night establishment  
Telling strangers  
Personal things  
Summer in the city  
I'm so lonely, lonely, lonely  
So I went  
To a protest  
Just to rub up  
Against strangers  
And I did feel like coming, but I also felt like crying  
It doesn't seem so  
Worth it right now  
And the castrated ones  
Stand in the corner, smoking  
They want to feel the bulges in their pants start to rise  
At the sight of a beautiful woman, they feel nothing but  
But anger, her skin makes them sick in the night  
Nauseous, nauseous, nauseous  
Summer in the city  
I'm so lonely, lonely, lonely  
I've been hallucinating you, babe  
At the backs of other women  
And I tap  
On their shoulder  
And they turn around, smiling, but  
There's no recognition in their eyes  
Ohhh, summer in the city  
Means cleavage, cleavage, cleavage  
And don't get me wrong, dear  
In general, I  
Think I'm doing quite  
Fine  
It's just, when it's summer in the city, and you're  
Long gone from the city  
I start to miss you  
Baby, sometimes  
When it's summer in the city  
And you're, you're so long gone from the city  
I start to miss you  
Baby, sometimes

Oooohh  
I start to miss you  
Baby, sometimes  
Ooh, I  
Start to miss you  
Baby  
Sometimes

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>