Ass Ponys - Dried Up Misc Unsigned Bands

[Verse]

G

Hang dog you sitting and counting nameless stars

And when you look down you re beginning to fall away

You re dried up like an august creekbed and mounted in an album

LDCa .

With some photos of your summer friends

I can t tell what the note on the back said

C

You re moving like a poem And it hurts to see you going

[Chorus 1]

Am

I recall the smell of summer on your skin

Am

Em

We were seventeen and everything was pounding and it wouldn t stop

Am G

It s hard to put to words what I was thinking then

D C

And it hurts to see you going

I don t know, we were alive or something

[Verse 2]

Browned off sitting amidst the endless cars
And when you stall out
They re beginning to pull away
You dried up like an august creekbed
I mounted in an album
With some photos of your summer friends
I can t tell what the note on the back said
You re moving like a poem

[Chorus 2]

I remember licking ice cream off your chin
We were seventeen
And everything was pounding and it wouldn t stop
It s hard to put to words what I was thinking then
I don t know, we were in love or something

[Solo]

I recall the smell of summer on your skin
We were seventeen
And everything was pounding and it wouldn t stop
It s hard to put to words what I was thinking then
I don t know, we were alive or something