

## The Carbonfools

### "Sunset"

Visit "[Sunset](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Cut  
the  
love  
out  
from  
your  
sweetheart

You can paint a picture with the sunset me and you  
With the kids in the garden  
All day we want to do  
Is just hold hands  
And cold hands  
And hold hands  
And cold hands

You can paint a picture when I'm alone with you  
With birds in the garden  
Just muffing around we two  
And we just hold hands  
And cold hands  
And hold hands  
And cold hands  
And...

Sunset, sunset,  
Where we're heading to?  
Sunset, sunset  
Where we're heading...  
Where we're heading to?  
Sun, sunset, sun, sunset

Senza rancor, senza lagrime  
Addio mia diletta  
Per sempre, per sempre

Cut  
the  
love  
out  
from  
your  
sweetheart

But now it's time to wake up baby  
And taste your own reality  
The book is closed  
The tale is over  
It's no more reason for asking me:

Where have you been?  
And what did you eat?  
And who was that girl, that girl from the street?

I bought my ticket to the moo-o-on  
And I ate your heart with a silverspoon  
Please don't talk about destiny  
And please don't count on you and me

I said please don't go, please don't go, please don't go, where I go

Sunset, sunset,  
Where we're heading to?  
Sunset, sunset  
Where we're heading...  
Where we're heading to?

Sun, sunset, sun, sunset  
Sun, sunset, sun, sunset  
Sun, sunset-set-set-set

Visit [The Carbonfools](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.