

Phoenix Foundation, The

"Day In The Sun"

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When all of the birdies have flown
Into their Arborlee homes
And all of the worms in the bellies so warm
They'll dream of their day in the sun in the sun
They'll dream of their day in the sun

When all of the cars have croaked
And all the computers are broke
While the birds tell the bees of the funniest joke
And laugh at their time in the sun in the sun
Laugh at their time in the sun

My pet poodle he probably knows
If I feel like shit with the sniff of his nose
And he gives me the paw and he says
"Hey y'all, why don't we pack it all in and just go for a walk?"
And I know he's right but I lose my will
And I'm chained to my desk and I'm chewing my quill
'Cause I want my home in the Hollywood hills
Yes I want my home in the Hollywood hills

And have my day in the sun in the sun
And have my day in the sun

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