

Reverend Horton Heat, The

"Lost Sun"

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This desert floor has a way of keeping us here
Suffering, developing hatred 'til we disappear
Now we're walking by myself at the end of the night
A'fore the days are standing, a vision, in all white

Her hands were soft and confidence building
Set free from the dark I'll be okay now,
I'm drifting

Days grow longer
On and on
And then the nighttime
Falls apart
And when you go
You know that I'll be there
Waiting for you with open arms

I'll hold you close
I'll draw you in

Kids in the open air block solid state technology
Man that sounded like shit
We're getting older and we know we can't quit
So warm up the tubes and bend the rules
Until our amps are all you----in the news

Chorus

Yeah, I'm just like Roy Orbison
Crying over you
I am over you

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