

Brand New "Not the Sun"

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Please don't be technology,
So I can't turn off your love like some cold machine.
Don't feed me scraps from your bed.
I won't be the stray coming back just to be fed.

Don't be waves.
Come to seal my fate, marine.
Just pretend,
That you want me,
And be my babe.
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my...

Well don't be that note I can't hold.
Well don't be that joke that I told and told 'til it got old.
Don't be that hand 'round my throat so I can't breath.
(So I can't breath.)
Say you're my friend but why won't you be my family?

And if you breed,
Just don't tell me.
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe.....

To be my serene.
Tell me you know what I mean.
(Prove me wrong.)
You've set on me, but you are not the sun.
You are not the sun.

Outside your cold lips again.
You set on me, but you are not the sun.
You are not the sun.

Just pretend that you love me,
And be my babe.
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my babe?
Would you be my...

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