

## Honeydogs "Chasing The Sun"

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Words

The writing's on the wall  
But it's Greek to me  
I heard  
Some [k'] singing  
But it don't speak to me  
Not this sweet to me  
My ears are always, burning  
'Cause I think I'm the one  
But if you're concern  
You can stop me from  
Chasing the sun  
I saw,  
Saw your light [burrows]  
And they brought down the house  
We're on another caper  
Bad motel wallpaper  
And I screwed them all  
Yeah, that's all she would  
My ears are always, burning  
'Cause I think I'm the one  
But if you're concern  
You can stop me from  
Chasing the sun  
Stars are all lined up  
For the [sloping, of the slow death]  
And the fingernail clippers with the moon  
In the autumn sky  
Still wondering why  
I'm here  
It's hit or miss  
Then again, piss  
It's the death march  
And though, the things that don't kill us  
Will make us last  
It still kicks our ass  
My ears are always, burning  
'Cause I think I'm the one  
But if you're concern  
You can stop me from  
Chasing the sun, the sun

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