

## Jason Collett "I'll Bring The Sun"

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You took hold of my affections  
With your Bible and your sword  
Your celebrity connections  
I was not used to keeping score  
From your fine gilded chalice  
I drank all your cheap red wine  
It was a good place to be Judas (Judas)  
Hiding pearls from the swine

I'll bring the sun  
I'll bring the sun  
I'll bring the sun  
I'll bring the sun  
I'll bring the sun  
I'll bring the sun to you when I come

I'll bring the sun  
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I'll bring the sun to you when I come

You won me just as I failed you  
Fist full of cake, who could refuse  
All of my love got stuck in traffic (traffic)  
Two thousand miles away from you  
Bleeding on into the telephone  
On a reupholstered bed of nails  
I'm a long, long way from home  
I hope my jet lagged heart don't fail

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