

John Lodge

"Sun"

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Sit in the sun, let nature take me.
Lucky for some, that nature hates me.
I miss the car park, I miss the concrete,
I miss the city, I miss the rain and sleet.
I want my climate, I want remote control.
Plenty of water, in every single hole.
I'm never happy with what surrounds me.
I like the choices (In the sun (repeat))
The idiot dance. Let me dance (repeat).

I'm never happy with what surrounds me.
We're pulling apart at the seams.
It's never as good as the dream.
I like the chorus, and postcard scenery,
We'er falling apart at the seam.
We're falling apart at the seam.
(In the Sun (repeat)).
The idiot dance, let me dance (repeat).

I'm never happy with what surrounds me.
I like the choices and all the scenery.
I want my climate, I want remote control.
Plenty of water, in every single hole.
(In the sun (repeat)).
The idiot dance, let me dance (repeat).

In the sun etc....
Good natured etc...

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