

## **Maroon 5**

# **"Maroon 5 - The Sun"**

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After school, walking home  
Fresh dirt under my fingernails  
And I can smell hot asphalt  
Cars screech to a halt to let me pass

And I cannot remember  
What life was like through photographs  
And trying to recreate images  
Life gives us from past  
And sometimes it's a sad song

But I cannot forget, refuse to regret  
So glad I met you  
And take my breath away, make everyday  
Worth all of the pain that I have gone through

And Mama, I've been crying  
'Cause things ain't how they used to be  
She said the battles almost won  
And we're only several miles from the sun

Now moving on down my street  
I see people I won't ever meet  
I think of her, take a breath  
Feel the beat in the rhythm of my steps  
And sometimes it's a sad song

But I cannot forget, refuse to regret  
So glad I met you  
And take my breath away, make everyday  
Worth all of the pain that I have gone through

And Mama, I've been crying  
'Cause things ain't how they used to be  
She said the battles almost won  
And we're only several miles from the sun

The rhythm of her conversation  
The perfect sin of her creation  
The sex she slipped into my coffee  
The way she felt when she first saw me

Hate to love and love to hate her  
Like a broken record player  
Back and forth and here and gone  
And on and on and on and on

But I cannot forget, refuse to regret  
So glad I met you  
And take my breath away, make everyday  
Worth all of the pain that I have gone through

And Mama, I've been crying  
'Cause things ain't how they used to be  
She said the battles almost won  
And we're only several miles  
Said the battles almost won  
And we're only several miles from the sun

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