

## **Maximilian Hecker**

### **"Sunburnt Days"**

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Show me your coat and I'll resist.  
For all the girls that I have kissed.  
They owned and stood there for a day.  
Sang grateful songs and slipped away.  
Blazing suns.No disgrace.  
My shirt is blue.  
I love your face... Hide your cheek with dirt.  
Come and wear my shirt.  
Hide your cheek with dirt.  
Come and wear my shirt.  
Sunburnt days, Sunburnt days.

I feel the gales that from ye blow.  
A momentary bliss bestow.  
As waving fresh their gladsome wing.  
You breathe a second fancy spring.  
Blazing suns.  
No disgrace.  
My shirt is blue.  
I love your face...  
Hide your cheek with dirt.  
Come and wear my shirt.  
Hide your cheek with dirt.  
Come and wear my shirt.  
Sunburnt days, Sunburnt days.

One year ago I dried your eyes.  
No sounds, alas! these were no lies.  
Gay hope is theirs by fancy fed.  
The tear forgot as soon as shed.  
Blazing suns.  
No disgrace.  
My shirt is blue.  
I love your face...  
Hide your cheek with dirt.  
Come and wear my shirt.  
Hide your cheek with dirt.  
Come and wear my shirt.  
Sunburnt days, Sunburnt days.

