The Peppermint Trolley Company "Beautiful Sun"

Visit "Beautiful Sun" on MotoLyrics.com

Beautiful sun in the lame deep blue sky Rising up things so good, theyÂ're inside

Life and city's colored gray Whitey dollar pays their way Then like she moves themselves in the herd And the fox seems so totally absurd

When theyÂ're so sweet Through the leaves of the trees Birds they fly through the night calling me

Through the hour and the day
That the city will get paid
Then like she moves themselves in the herd
And the fox seems so totally absurd
People why haven't you got the word?

I'm flying away (lÂ'm flying) I'm flying away (lÂ'm flying)

Do. do do do

Do do do do do do do do do do do Do, do do do
Do, do Do, do do do
Do, do do do
Do do do do do do do do do do do Do do do do do do do do do do, do be do
Do do do do do do do do do, do be do
Do do do do do do do do, do be do
[scatting lyrics]

Hey ay ay ay...Hey ay ay ay... Hey ay ay ay...Hey ay ay ay...

[&]quot;Dr. Noone, selective service."

Visit <u>The Peppermint Trolley Company</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.