The Police "Invisible Sun"

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One, two, three, four, five, six Oh oh oh oh

I don't want to spend the rest of my life Looking at the barrel of an Armalite I don't want to spend the rest of my days Keeping out of trouble like the soldiers say

I don't want to spend my time in hell Looking at the walls of a prison cell I don't ever want to play the part Of a statistic on a government chart

There has to be an invisible sun
It gives it's heat to everyone
There has to be an invisible sun
That gives us hope when the whole day's done

It's dark all day and it glows all night
Factory smoke and acetylene light
I face the day with me head caved in
Looking like something that the cat brought in

There has to be an invisible sun
It gives it's heat to everyone
There has to be an invisible sun
That gives us hope when the whole day's done

Oh Oh

And they're only going to change this place By killing everybody in the human race They would kill me for a cigarette But I don't even wanna die just yet

There has to be an invisible sun
It gives it's heat to everyone
There has to be an invisible sun
That gives us hope when the whole day's done

Oh Oh

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