

The O.C. Supertones

"Chase The Sun"

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Welcome to the epicenter
Where we got spring and summer
But we skip the winter
Feel free to enter the zone of the Supertones

Where late into the night we just
Rock the microphone
We lived inside the fault lines
Beneath the earth's surface

Spendin' all our time
Readin' books and writin verses
The earth started shakin'
From the noise we were makin'

We emerged from the rubble
OC was taken
With the music came the message
So we rock the verbs still as neutral as a Nazi

So forget what you heard
We never leave the cross behind
We use it as our banner
Scripture the vernacular, Jesus in the grammar

Throw your hands up
Throw your hands up high
Tear the roof off and pull down the sky
Chase the sun back to California

Tears in my eyes
Tell me where you're from
The mighty west side
Let me continue to lighten up the mood a little

Never number one
But never playin' second fiddle
My thoughts are like a circle
With Jesus in the middle

Rhyme for a reason
I don't rhyme to riddle

High emotions like I'm yellin'
No need to be alarmed

Supertones is what your smellin'
If lovin' you's a crime
Then baby, I'm a felon
Where we go from here

My people, there's no tellin'
Are you ready to go
When it's time to get
Back on the road just to see you?

On this narrow path
We got no time to dally
Follow my lead
And chase the sun back to Cali

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