

Old Sand Mill "Too Much Sun"

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The sun goes up and the sun goes down
And the Sun never stops going round and round
Makes you over-easy, he makes you well-done
Don't be cooking up trouble with too much sun

Youâ€™re not a chicken or a pancake stack
Or a ball-park sausage with a shirt on your back
You just want happy and you just want fun
Ah, but youâ€™re cooking up trouble with too much
sun

The sun goes up and the sun goes down
The sun never stops going round and round

Now the sun is a fellow with a lot to do
And he likes your pleasure
When he shines on you
But youâ€™ll cry if you fry and thatâ€™s no fun
â€˜Cause youâ€™re cooking up some trouble with too
much sun

The sun goes up and the sun goes down
The sun never stops going round and round
The sun goes up and the sun goes down
The sun never stops going round and round

The sun is a friend to everyone
If the sun could talk,
Heâ€™d tell you, â€œPlease, donâ€™t burnâ€

Now that you know
You got to tell someone
Donâ€™t be cooking up trouble with too much sun.

The sun goes up and the sun goes down
The sun never stops going round and round
The sun goes up and the sun goes down
The sun never stops going round and round

Sun, Sun, Sun, Sun, Sun, Sun Going Round
Sun, Sun, Sun, Sun, Sun, Sun Going Round

Seek the shade, it's very hot outside
Seek the shade, it's very hot outside

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