

The Postmarks "Sunburnt"

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Gone on holiday Sat on a beach All the day Went into the sea As close to paradise As I could be I had fun In the sun Till I got sunburnt

I look like a lobster It fucking kills There are no more fucking thrills

I'm in pain I shout in vain I've run out of cream It's a very bad dream

I look like a lobster It fucking kills There are no more fucking thrills

I'm sunburnt I'm sunburnt I'm sunburnt What have I learned?

I look like a lobster It fucking kills There are no more fucking thrills

I'm sunburnt I'm sunburnt I'm sunburnt I'm sunburnt It fucking Kills Give me some pain-killer pills <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.