

Clarks, The "Sun Don't Shine"

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He takes the pain with his coffee
Stirs up his memory
On the streets where he wants to be
Mixing up a remedy
He lights up a cigarette
One thing he ain't quittin' yet
He leans on the launderette
Trusts no one he's ever met

Yeah, the sun don't shine for me

Addiction is gradual
Love is a chemical
God is habitual
Pain is desirable

Yeah, the sun don't shine
And the rain it don't mind
Yeah, the sun don't shine for me....
For me

I'm not the one to tell you lies
I don't mean to glamorize.
It'll knock you right down to size
Don't need it to make me wise

Yeah, the sun don't shine
And the rain it don't mind
Yeah, the sun don't shine for me....
For me

You really got me going
Through my veins the blood is flowing
You really had me going
Though my veins the blood is flowing

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