Tahiti 80 "Too Close To The Sun"

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One day I got too close to the sun She brunt my wings and I fell to the ground Too late to make up for a head-dress The wind blew away, my feathers and the rest

I don't blame anyone
I only wanted to have fun
I found out on my own
I was weaker than I thought

Walking along the bottom of a swimming pool Till I was out, out of my depth I'm sorry, byt I never even knew your name Thanks for pulling me out.

Sweet thing get me high sgain pleas Sweet love get me high again pleas Oh Baby you know I can't resist a tease Sweet love get me high again please,

(don't blame it on the sun)

One day I got too close to the sun She brunt my wings and I fell to the ground

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