

The Gun Club

"Give Up The Sun"

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My hotel is blue, beautiful ocean blue
Paint melting off the walls
And I can hardly breathe
And young men nod against the palms
Turn blue and fail to breathe
But I came here to see

So, give up the sun, give up the sun
One hundred thousand times
I live just once to hear you say
Give up the sun, give up the sun

Down along the beach line
Gulls pick at bones and glass
Old Jew remembers Broadway
Along the tires and glass
I try to remember Broadway
I had a friend up there at last
But she can't help me now

So, give up the sun, give up the sun
One hundred thousand times
I live just once to hear you say
Give up the sun, give up the sun
Give up the sun, give up the sun

But out there, the sea makes love
Waves pinwheel to the bay
Oh, don't you leave me here
There's ghosts and rooms of pain

There's a storm out on the sea tonight
Bodies filled with pain
Palm wind across the sea tonight
Black with whirling pain
Alone against the docks tonight
Nobody knows my name
I can't go back again

So, give up the sun, give up the sun
One hundred thousand times
I live just once to hear you say

Give up the sun, give up the sun
Give up the sun, give up the sun

Give up the sun, give up the sun
One hundred thousand times
I live just once to hear you say
Give up the sun, give up the sun
Give up the sun, give up the sun

Give it up, one hundred thousand times
I live just once to hear you say
Give up the sun, give up the sun
Give up the sun, give up the sun

Give up, one hundred thousand times
Live just once to hear you say
Give up the sun, give up the sun
Give up the sun, give up the sun
Give it up, one hundred thousand times

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