

Holloways, The

"Jukebox Sunshine"

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Woohooooo woohoooo

They say money talks
But it never answers me, no
Here's my calls
Never a penny spared to
Buy all my thoughts
All the reaching reasons
That I never bought
Just like the seasons
Can't be caught

So I say

Drop the coin for a jukebox sunshine
Set the past on fire woohooooo woohoooo

We had a dream,
You woke up screaming
And you fled the scene
Yeah you were leaving for your
That's just a dream
I guess you don't believe in dreams not like me
And I won't let you chase my dreams away

So I say

Drop the coin for a jukebox sunshine
Set the past on fire woohooooo woohoooo

Drop the coin for a jukebox sunshine
Set the past on fire woohooooo woohoooo

You've got there's space and time
You've got a call in the after laugh
Come on shake your wings like a butterfly
You've got the money for the parking fine
I know I don't. Won't you give me a loan?
Won't you leave me alone?
Coz I just want to have a good time
Throw the past into the night

So I say to you

Woohoooo woohooo

Drop the coin for a jukebox sunshine
Set the past on fire woohoooooo woohoooo

Drop the coin for a jukebox sunshine
Set the past on fire woohoooooo woohoooo

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