

Staring At the Sun (Radio Edit)

Simple Kid

Well, I started out strong
And my hopes were high
I figured Ill be like Bonnie and Clyde
25 beers as an alibi, had to get connected
So I wrote a long letter to a government man
I told him I was born in the summer of Sam
He said, "Son, I dont think that you understand
I just wanna get elected"
But my heart got heavy and my hair grew long
I had to take a job just to get along
I was down in the gutter below
I was down in the gutter below
As my daddy always said
"Sing a song, how hard can it be just to get along?"
He said, "Dont go selling your soul
Yeah, dont go selling your soul"
Hey man, you know, whats up, too slow
Feels like I'm staring at the sun
You get high, you get low, dont let your ego
Ive been staring at the sun, staring at the sun
Well, I got a lot of love for the modern man
I read a lot of books that I dont understand
Won a lot of things, but I lost your soul
Just want a hooker with a heart of gold
As my heart gets heavy and my hair gets long
How hard can it be just to get along?
When you dont go selling your soul
Yes, dont go selling your soul
Hey man, you know, whats up, too slow
Feels like I'm staring at the sun
You get high, you get low, dont let your ego
Ive been staring at the sun, staring at the sun
Now baby, I love you when spring's in the air
But it just seems like, lately
We spend our days just smoking pot and
Wondering how we got so fucked up
Hey man, you know, dont let your ego
Feels like we're staring at the sun
Hey man, you know, dont let your ego
I've been staring at the sun
Hey man, you know, dont let your ego
Feels like we're staring at the sun
Hey man, you know, dont let your ego
I've been staring at the sun, staring at the sun
Staring at the sun
Staring at the sun
Staring at the sun

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