Dry in the Sun

Sam Outlaw

Let 'em dry in the sun
Let 'em hang on the line
They'll be done when they're done
In their own good time
You don't need to worry
They'll turn out just fine
Let 'em dry in the sun
Let 'em hang on the lineAnd let 'em blow like sails
In the warm summer breeze
Watch the wind move the air past the rocks and trees
You don't need to hurry, we got hours alive
So let 'em dry in the sun
Let 'em hang on the line
And let 'em bake like bread
In the midday heat
Make believe In your head you got food to eat
There's nothing left to do
So just sit back and sigh
Let 'em dry in the sun
Let 'em hang on the line
Let 'em dry in the sun
Let 'em hang on the line
They'll be done when they're done
In their own good time
You don't need to worry
They'll turn out just fine
Let 'em dry in the sun
Let 'em hang on the line
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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