Staring At The Sun

The Subways

(Chorus):
Ohhh
She's got you on the run now
Who's the smoke and gun
Boy, look at what you've done
Stop staring at the sun
She's got you on the run now
Who's the smoke and gun
Boy, look at what you've done
Stop staring at the sun
The sun, stop staring at the sun
The sun, the sun, stop staring at
Staring at the sun
Ohhhh, you better keep your head down low
Whoa
(Verse 1):
You got me staring at you
I wanna do what you do
I wanna go where you go
I wanna fly where you flew
I wanna know what you know
I wanna know your name
You're the fortune
You're the fame
You're the fire
You're the flame
I'm a fish in a barrel, you got the shotgun
Been so cool, I want the hot sun
To beat down on me, the heat's all on me
I hear a "woo woo", but, uh, can't run
The reason I want that fancy car
The only reason that I'm at the bar
The reason that I hear a song that I hate
And all of a sudden I'm dancing hard
(Chorus):
She's got you on the run now
Who's the smoke and gun
Boy, look at what you've done
Stop staring at the sun

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Whoa
(Verse 2):
You're everything that I want
You're everything that I see
I like the way that you shine, I want you shining with me
But every time I get close
You keep on burning my wings
But it doesn't mean a thing
You're my pleasure, you're my pain
And I keep on looking eventhough it burns
And my whole world revolves around her
She goes off like a revolver
She got me wrapped around her trigger finger
Shot to the heart and it's her to blame
Those shots at the bar, you forget the name
If you get in the fire, you get the flames
I keep on sayin' one thing
(Verse 3):
You want the house on the hills
You ain't got time for the bills
You got the girl of your dreams
You think she's finer then real, so no
She's too hot, could you see her in youe future?
She's got a man and you're a damn common future
Your dumb mind ain't see it like you used to
Life is what you choose, but I guess it's what you're used to
Oh oh, you better keep your head down low
(Chorus):
She's got you on the run now
Who's the smoke and gun
Boy, look at what you've done
Stop staring at the sun
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Ohhhh, you better keep your head down low
Whoa

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