Sweet Sunshine

Sedi

Judge me on the inside
With a finger full of gravy
Wanna get you on the sofa
Lady, wanna shake and bake mePocket full of blood
And gotcha on a mound
I'm gonna break my face
On the sweet sunshinePocket full of blood
Gotcha on a mound
Gonna break my face
On the sweet sunshineI wanna get up off the floor
I wanna run to the Devil and get me some more
I wanna get up off the floor
I wanna run to the Devil and get me some moreHollow full of bread
With your husband dreaming
We are skunk and soul
And I found it on a screamingGrab your wine, tell me where you been
With the violin crime and the moon gettin' thin
Grab your wine, take me where you been
With the violin time and the moon gettin' thinI wanna climb up on the rug
I wanna swing through the city on a wrecking' ball
I wanna climb up on the rug
I wanna swing through the city on a wrecking' ballLay on to the dawn another pitiful sensation
'Cause the diamond full of salad and I kill my master nation
Got a bucket full of blood dancing' on the mound
Gonna break my face on the sweet sunshine
Bucket full of blood dancing' on the mound
Gonna break my face on the sweet sunshineI wanna get up off the floor
I wanna run to the Devil, get me some more
I wanna get up off the floor
I wanna run to the Devil, get me some moreYeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/