

# Sunshine

## Wheatus

When I look at your face I see dirt  
All the sunshine you blow up my ass starts to hurt  
And I don't really mind if I'm nothin' in your eyes  
It's no surprise to me  
There's a rocket I built  
It's under my kilt  
It's coming to blow you away[Chorus]  
I was a jerk  
I did the work for somebody else's dream  
I took the chance  
I lost my pants  
In somebody else's dream tonight Now you're calling me up to get paid  
And if you don't get paid then you'll never get laid  
But I really don't have any money  
I say goodbye  
And you'll have to depend on your size  
There's a rocket I built  
It's under my kilt  
It's coming to blow you away[Chorus] Now I think that I'm going to bed  
As the image of you and yer crap leaves my head  
'Cause it's t-minus 20 tomorrow, rocket flies  
And it doesn't depend on the size  
There's a rocket I built  
It's under my kilt  
It's coming to blow you away[Chorus]

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