

Too Much Sunshine

Midnight Oil

Haven't had so much fun since my daddy took the V8 away
Light a spark in the dark, take a mark, it's resurrection day
It's a breeze, Timorese, APEC speak, wear batik, seen not heard Well, we do the same things that we always do
Nothing changes but the color changes hue
I don't come to bury you
The trouble is with you We got too much sunshine
We got too much sunshine
We got too much sunshine Have you ever built your house in a town called Piss-it-away
You were dreaming of marinas with a crown, you were king for a day
Saw a man with a reason, any season, got a bird in his hand Well, we do the same things that we always do
Nothing changes but the channel changes view
Well, the trouble with you has been
You can sleep, but you can't dream We got too much sunshine
We got too much sunshine
We got too much sunshine
We got too much sunshine Too much sunshine
Too much sunshine We got too much sunshine
We got too much sunshine
We got too much sunshine
We got too much sunshine

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