

Staring At The Sun

Angry Samoans

The sun comes out twice a day
I cannot move, I can't get away
So long ago when my life was young
I did not know the dangers of the sun
And I'm staring, staring
At the sun, at the sun
The eighty-fifth planet from the sun
It's so very cold, it's so fucking cold

Songwriters

M. SAUNDERS Published by

Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>