

# Lying in the Sun

## Stereophonics

Wish I could lie in the sun  
The same things as anyone  
Wish I could lie down there  
With my feet, high in the air I'd have a drink in my hand  
Read words from a newspaper stand  
Wish I could lie in the sun  
Wish I could fly like everyone Same things as anyone  
The same things as anyone  
But you burn me up, you paint my skin  
In bad designs that ain't even in My skin's crawlin' up the wall  
Into the ocean, I'd love to fall  
I hear the sounds but they ain't the same  
As feelin' them with you two feet away There's always more worse off than me  
Suppose I'm lucky I can even see  
All the people that I'd like to be  
Passin' me by everyday in the street Same things as anyone  
The same things as anyone  
But you burn me up, you paint my skin  
In bad designs that ain't even in  
I got good lungs, got a good heart  
My mind is fit, and my feet can walk And here I am in the shade on the street  
Askin' people for money to eat  
What did I ever do to deserve this?  
Did I kill a child or somethin' worse? Same things as anyone  
What's the reason? May'be make you feel  
How much more fortunate you are than me?

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