

# Staring At the Sun

## Down With Webster

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

(Chorus):

Ohhh

She's got you on the run now

Who's the smoke and gun

Boy, look at what you've done

Stop staring at the sun

She's got you on the run now

Who's the smoke and gun

Boy, look at what you've done

Stop staring at the sun

The sun, stop staring at the sun

The sun, the sun, stop staring at

Staring at the sun

Ohhhh, you better keep your head down low

Whoa(Verse 1):

You got me staring at you

I wanna do what you do

I wanna go where you go

I wanna fly where you flew

I wanna know what you know

I wanna know your name

You're the fortune

You're the fame

You're the fire

You're the flame

I'm a fish in a barrel, you got the shotgun

Been so cool, I want the hot sun

To beat down on me, the heat's all on me

I hear a "woo woo", but, uh, can't run

The reason I want that fancy car

The only reason that I'm at the bar

The reason that I hear a song that I hate

And all of a sudden I'm dancing hard(Chorus):

She's got you on the run now

Who's the smoke and gun

Boy, look at what you've done

Stop staring at the sun

She's got you on the run now

Who's the smoke and gun

Boy, look at what you've done

Stop staring at the sun

The sun, stop staring at the sun

The sun, the sun, stop staring at

Staring at the sun

Ohhhh, you better keep your head down low

Whoa(Verse 2):

You're everything that I want

You're everything that I see

I like the way that you shine, I want you shining with me

But every time I get close

You keep on burning my wings

But it doesn't mean a thing

You're my pleasure, you're my pain

And I keep on looking eventhough it burns

And my whole world revolves around her

She goes off like a revolver

She got me wrapped around her trigger finger

Shot to the heart and it's her to blame

Those shots at the bar, you forget the name

If you get in the fire, you get the flames

I keep on sayin' one thing(Verse 3):

You want the house on the hills

You ain't got time for the bills

You got the girl of your dreams

You think she's finer then real, so no

She's too hot, could you see her in youe future?

She's got a man and you're a damn common future

Your dumb mind ain't see it like you used to

Life is what you choose, but I guess it's what you're used to

Oh oh, you better keep your head down low(Chorus):

She's got you on the run now

Who's the smoke and gun

Boy, look at what you've done

Stop staring at the sun

She's got you on the run now

Who's the smoke and gun

Boy, look at what you've done

Stop staring at the sun  
The sun, stop staring at the sun  
The sun, the sun, stop staring at  
Staring at the sun  
Ohhhh, you better keep your head down low  
Whoa

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