The Sun

The Naked and Famous

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Here it comes
The unavoidable sun
Where's my head?
And what the hell have I done?
And you know
I don't remember a thing
I don't remember a thingSo I'm dumb
Am I placating the numb?
Should I fold?
Cut off my tongue
So you say
Apparently I'm digging it in
I can't feel
A thingAnd you've won
So I'll go bury my head
In the ground
Yet I will lose what I said
In the sound of the words
And the numb that it brings
Now I can't feel
A thingHere it comes
The unavoidable sum
Of what's just happened
And what's been done
And you know
I don't remember a thing
I don't remember
A thingBut it keeps on coming and I stop
But it keeps on coming and I stop
But it keeps on coming and I stop
But it keeps on coming and I stop
But it keeps on coming and I

Just stand still but it keeps on coming and I
Just stop moving but it keeps coming it
Keeps on coming so I start running and I
stop
But it keeps on coming and I
Just stand still but it keeps on coming and I
Just stop moving but it keeps coming it
Keeps on coming so I start running and I
stop
But it keeps on coming and I
Just stand still but it keeps on coming and I
Just stop moving but it keeps coming it
Keeps on coming so I start running and I
stop...

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