

Neon Sun

Satellites

There's a light flashing bright onto Istedgade driving me sideways

Gravity pulling me

There's a glint in the eye under neon light

30-something schoolgirl

Gravity pulling me

Pulling me down You were a saviour putting yourself between the neon sun and I

I was happy to fry

No one would blame you

Turning your back and run from the neon sun to shade I just wanted to stay Heh, heh, heh

There's a glow burning amber and calling me

This could be your last chance

Gravity lifting me

There's a war being fought every Saturday

With no sign of victory

Gravity lifting me above it all You were a saviour putting yourself between the neon sun and I

I was happy to fry

No one would blame you

Turning your back and run from the neon sun to shade

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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