

Not the Sun

Brand New

Please make the technology
So I can turn up your love like some cold machine
Don't feed me scraps from your bed
I won't be the stray coming back just to be fed I'll be wait
Come and seal the fate, Marie
Just pretend that you want me To be my bait, to be my bait
To be my bait, to be my bait
To be my bait, to be my bait
To be my bait, to be my bait, to be my Well, don't be that note I can't hold
Well, don't be that joke that I told and told 'til it got old
Don't be that hand 'round my throat so I can't breath
Say you're my friend but why won't you be my family If you break
Just don't tell me To be my bait, to be my bait
To be my bait, to be my bait
To be my bait, to be my bait
To be my bait, to be my bait To be my bait, to be my bait
To be my bait, to be my bait
To be my bait, to be my bait
To be my bait, to be my bait To be my dream
Tell me you know what I mean
Settle baby, you are not the sun
You are not the sun Outside your cold lips again
Settle baby, you are not the sun
You are not the sun Let's pretend that you love me
And be my bait, to be my bait To be my bait, to be my bait
To be my bait, to be my bait
To be my bait, to be my bait, to be my

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