

Send In The Sun

Watsky

[Chorus]

Send in that sunshine
Make everything right
Turn on your love light
'Cause baby Iâ€™m coming on by
Send in that sunshine
Make everything right
'Cause there ainâ€™t no suffering in life
That donâ€™t ease with the passage of time

If stars died of old age
They wouldnâ€™t explode, theyâ€™d burn out with a slow fade
But stars escape life with a gun shot
Which makes me think they stick a pistol in their sun spot
Bite the barrel, squeeze the trigger
Might have cared once, but the obstacles seem bigger
And theyâ€™re stuck behind a giant 8 ball
The milky way is star brains that are smeared across the space wall
You know the red giant in sector two?
Yeah, Hector, true, he was a depressing dude
I think he thought nobody thought about him
And now that I think about it, Iâ€™m liable to guess itâ€™s true
Everybody wants the sun to come and cure their rough moods but suns need love too
I give out energy and donâ€™t receive. Iâ€™m tired now, Iâ€™ll go to sleep
And when this is the coldest solstice, maybe folksâ€™ll notice me

[Chorus]

Goodbye Maggie, Goodbye Jules
I wish youâ€™d stuck around, you wise fools
'Cause friends they tend to come and go
The way the ocean ebbs and flows but thereâ€™s reminders in the tide pools
But when the standing waterâ€™s putrid
Who am I to say a choice you made was stupid?
Thereâ€™s a bunch of us who loved you
Fucking stuck here pointing fingers at ourselves for something you did
You you you you you packed your problems in a suitcase
You you you went away forever to a new place
You left behind a lot of blue faces and bouquets and loose ends like shoelaces

But my friend, it's too late
So all my lightweights and barflies, let's raise a pint each time a star dies
And toast the memory of hard lives
Filed on the interstellar hard drives and archives

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Watsky, George
Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>