You Are My Sun

Mclusky

She's the one.
Naked in the sun.
A hundred random numbers for some survey that she done.
Martin Sheen infused with Bono's heart.
She used to be retro 'til she fell apart.If the others won't come then the others aren't done.
In their way, they've always called you Suzi.
If it's out of control then it's out of control.
It's not (you said it) but you are my sun.
So shut up.She's adept at pissing on herself.
It must've been the angle cos she's always soaking wet.
She's the one.
Baking in the sun.
And a hundred random numbers for your secret son.You are my sun.
You are my world.

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