

Sunburn

David Lee Roth

First I take my finger
And put it on your skin
Makes a little white mark
And then it turns to red again
So, if you're lazy on a Sunday
And you got nothin' to do
If you wanna get a sunburn
Come on up to the roof
I think your nose is peelin'
The sun is hot and clear
The city's fairly steamin'
And I can taste your skin from here
So, if you're lazy on a Sunday
Any Tuesday'll do
If you wanna get a sunburn
Come on up to the roof
I was up here yesterday
Saw some pigeons on a power line
Looked like notes upon a music paper
I wrote it down, I guess Manhattan gets the last line
Now, it sounds like

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