

# Sundials

## Super Numeri

You were like a toilet bowl at the end of the rainbow  
Something like a pot of gold stuck under my pillow  
Keeping me up at night you kept my head spinning  
And wishing there were windows to throw you from

Throw you from

Day or night

Fuck if I know

Hard to tell with no fucking window  
And sundials

What good are sundials once the sun is gone?

What are you good for? And we laid in my bed like a train wreck

And we both got laid like concrete

And we fought like soldiers

But we died.. we died like flies

Day or night

Fuck if I know

Hard to tell with no fucking window  
And sundials

What good are sundials once the sun is gone?

What are you good for

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