Bigot Sunshine (Acoustic 2016)

Tonic

Big wings, and small waters
Carry me back home
Small minds stand protected
Under bigot sunshineI'm not alone
But I'm far from homeMain street, standing naked on the fourth of July
Down stream, all the maniacs, on my face they spyI'm not alone
But I'm far from home
You can never go home again
You can never act the way that you did back then

Songwriters
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