

# Bigot Sunshine (Acoustic 2016)

## Tonic

Big wings, and small waters  
Carry me back home  
Small minds stand protected  
Under bigot sunshine I'm not alone  
But I'm far from home Main street, standing naked on the fourth of July  
Down stream, all the maniacs, on my face they spy I'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

Hart, Emerson Published by

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