

# Sun Street

## Katrina The Waves

It picks me up, puts me down again  
I never know when my troubles will end  
This little street with it's den of sin  
Where I see all my fair-weather friends

And it's good when I'm a little high  
And it's good, my glass is never dry  
And it's good when everything is spinning  
Now I feel like I'm finally winning

Na na na na, na na na na na na  
We're all living on Sun Street  
Na na na na, na na na na na na  
We're all living on Sun Street, yay

It makes me blue, but keeps me coming round  
Life is cheap, a smile is free  
Before the dust on the window pane  
It's hard to see Sun Street's not for me

But it's good when I'm a little high  
And it's good, my glass is never dry  
And it's good when everything is spinning  
Now I feel like I'm finally winning

Na na na na, na na na na na na  
We're all living on Sun Street  
Na na na na, na na na na na na  
We're all living on Sun Street

But it's good when I'm a little high  
And it's good, my glass is never dry  
And it's good when everything is spinning  
Now I feel like I'm finally winning

Na na na na, na na na na na na  
We're all living on Sun Street  
Na na na na, na na na na na na  
We're all living on Sun Street

Na na na na, na na na na na na  
We're all living on Sun Street  
Na na na na, na na na na na na  
We're all living on Sun Street

Everybody - Na na na na, na na na na na na  
We're all living on Sun Street  
Na na na na, na na na na na na  
We're all living on Sun Street

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