

# Sun

## John Lydon

Sit in the sun, let nature take me  
Lucky for some that nature hates me  
I miss the car park, I miss the concrete  
I miss the city, I miss the rain and sleet I want my climate, I want remote control  
Plenty of water in every single hole  
I'm never happy with what surrounds me  
I like the choices  
(In the sun, in the sun)  
The idiot dance, let me dance, let me dance I'm never happy with what surrounds me  
We're pulling apart at the seams  
It's never as good as the dream  
I like the chorus and postcard scenery We're falling apart at the seam  
We're falling apart at the seam  
(In the sun, in the sun)  
The idiot dance, let me dance, let me dance

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