

## Lying in the sun - 1/1

## Interprété par Stereophonics.

Wish I could lie in the sun The same things as anyone Wish I could lie down there With my feet, high in the air

I'd have a drink in my hand Read words from a newspaper stand Wish I could lie in the sun Wish I could fly like everyone

Same things as anyone Same things as anyone

But you burn me up you paint my skin In bad designs that ain't even in

My skin's crawling up the wall Into the ocean I'd love to fall I hear the sounds but they ain't the same As feeling them with you two feet away

There's always more worse off than me Suppose I'm lucky I can even see All the people that I'd like to be Passing me by everyday in the street Same things as anyone Same things as anyone

But you burn me up you paint my skin In bad designs that ain't even in I got good lungs, got a good heart My mind is fit, and my feet can walk

And here I am in the shade on the street Asking people for money to eat What did I ever do to deserve this? Did I kill a child or something worse?

Same things as anyone

What's the reason maybe make you feel How much more fortunate you are than me