

# Broken Social Scene, Looks Just Like The Sun

Looks just like the sun  
Looks just like it  
Looks just like the sun  
Looks just like it  
But it looks just like the sun  
Looks just like it  
But I'm breathing, thinking one...

Heart is pounding in his chest  
Reaches suddenly for his gun  
Should be sailing in the west  
Flower that could be his fun

Tree of families on his head  
Weary red, split open eyes  
I'm on the corner, thinking 'bout my bed  
Ain't just in store and signifies

Looks just like  
And it looks just like it  
Looks just like the sun  
Looks just like it  
Looks just like the sun  
And it looks just like it  
But I'm breathing, thinking one...

Gold and red the colors change as you can't forget  
Turning back, you know I thought I knew, thought I knew someone  
You better check your watch  
I think it's time you left

To he, darkness - still it's obvious to everyone  
Darkness, still - it's obvious to everyone  
Still it's obvious to every

Well it looks just like  
Looks just like it  
Looks just like the sun  
Looks just like it  
Looks just like the sun  
Looks just like it

Looks just like the sun