

Marillion, Under The Sun

(Hogarth/Kelly/Mosley/Rothery/Trewavas)

It used to rain
Dreary and grey
Most every day but not any more
We come out of our homes
We lie down
Under the cloud that never comes
We roll in the radiation
And we make love
Under the sun
Under the sun

The polar ice is melting
'Suits me fine
We go to the beach
On the Northern Line

We watch the sea
Comin' up the street
Under the sun
Under the sun

It used to rain
Dreary and grey
Most every day but not any more
We take off our clothes
And have some fun
Under the sun
Under the sun

[Pete:] "Thank God we didn't do that on stage, eh?"
[Steve R:] "Good evening Amsterdam!"