

Maroon 5, The Sun

After school, walkin' home
Fresh dirt under my fingernails and
I can smell hot asphalt
Cars screech to a halt to let me pass

And I cannot remember
What life was like through photographs
And trying to recreate images life gives us from our past
And sometimes it's a sad song
But I

Cannot forget, refuse to regret
So glad I met you and
Take my breath away
Make everyday
Worth all of the pain that I've gone through

And mama, I've been cryin'
Cause things ain't how they used to be
She said, the battle's almost won
And we're only several miles from the sun

And I'm movin' on, down my street
I see people I won't ever meet
I think of her, take a breath
Feel the beat in the rhythm of my steps
And sometimes it's a sad song
But I

Cannot forget, refuse to regret
So glad I met you and
Take my breath away,
Make everyday
Worth all of the pain that I've gone through

And mama, I've been cryin'
Cause things ain't how they used to be
She said, the battle's almost won
And we're only several miles from the sun

Rhythm of the conversation
The perfection of her creation
The sex she slipped into my coffee
The way she felt when she first saw me
Hate to love and love to hate her
Like a broken record player
Back and forth and here and gone
And on and on and on and on

I cannot forget, refuse to regret
So glad I met you and
Take my breath away
Make everyday
Worth all of the pain that I've gone through

And mama, I've been cryin'
Cause things ain't how they used to be
She said, the battle's almost won
And we're only several miles
Said, the battle's almost won
And we're only several miles from the sun