

# Paul Westerberg, Sunrise Always Listens

Talking to myself again  
My sentences ramble at great length  
And I believe I have just started  
To bore the only guy who's listening  
And the sunset  
And the lampshade  
And the TV and the bed  
But the sunrise always listens  
The sunrise always listens  
Sometimes she even finishes  
My sentences  
And I don't need a skywriter  
To make graffiti in your sky  
Your world is a ballon to me  
I'll poke a hole  
And see what's inside  
I bored a sunset  
And a lampshade  
And a TV then a bed  
But a sunrise always listens  
Yes sometimes she'll even finish  
My sentences  
Like I want her (back) yeah  
And she starts to laugh  
And throws back her golden head  
Talking to myself again  
My sentences ramble my sentiment  
I believe I've started  
To go out of my head  
And there's no one here  
To hear just what I've said  
But the sunrise always listens  
Yeah the sunrise always listens  
Yeah the sunrise even finishes  
My sentences  
Yeah the sunrise always listens