

Stan Ridgway, Into The Sun

Here, where the air's too thick to breathe
I'll hit the road now, and take my leave
No-one will care, I'll slip away
Into the sun
Where the clouds all meet the sky
Where the sand blows in your eye
I'll take your hand, we'll walk this land
Into the sun
Out where all the crows all dive your slack
Out where the beer cans don't talk back
We'll disappear it's time we run
Into the sun (Into the sun)
Into the sun (Into the sun)
Now, for the times I've heard the sound
From way up high to underground
The wind will burn, our heads will turn
Into the sun
There where the cow walks the toad
The tumbleweeds speak in secret code

No lawns to mow, our new plateau
Into the sun
Out where the sagebrush sings our song
Some will be jealous of our home
But no friends we'll shun, as we fly off
Into a new day
Into the sun (Into the sun)
Into the sun (Into the sun)

Yeah, oh, we gonna get there
Drivin' on the highway
All night long
All night long
It's gonna be boilin' hot
Out in the sun
Out in the sun
Out in the sun