

# The Raconteurs, Yellow Sun

Yellow sun is shining in the afternoon  
I'd really like to tell you but I feel it's too soon  
My actions are dictated by the phase of the moon  
The phase of the moon  
The sun it isn't hiding when it sets on you  
It's not a coward like me and I know but it's true  
Waiting for the darkness now is all I can do  
It's all I can do  
And if the sun should follow us into your room  
Then the courage will be robbed from me to tell you the truth  
The setting sun's the only thing that's shining on you  
That's shining on you  
You're making me hungry  
But what's really funny's it's not sunny anymore  
And when I finally told you when the sun has gone  
You're laughing 'cause I thought I was the only one  
And the only thing that's left for me's the rising sun  
The rising sun  
You're making hungry, you're making me hungry  
But what's really funny's it's not sunny anymore  
It's not sunny anymore, it's not sunny anymore, it's not sunny anymore....