

Angry Samoans, Staring At The Sun

The sun comes out twice a day
I cannot move, I can't get away
So long ago when my life was young
I did not know the dangers of the sun
And I'm staring, staring
At the sun, at the sun

The eighty-fifth planet from the sun
It's so very cold, it's so fucking cold
And I'm staring, staring
At the sun, at the sun