

# Blues Traveler, The Sun And The Storm

My heart's the sun and the storm  
Always in two separate ways  
The conflict leaving me torn  
While a compromise stays  
My heart's the sun and the storm

My heart's the storm and the sun  
Who never peacefully share  
Always a blight on the one  
While the other won't care  
My heart's the storm and the sun

And in the end I can...  
Feel so anxious in their eyes  
Devoid of any alibis  
Drowning in the din of some endless tune  
That pulls at me and away from you

My love it shines like a star  
It's warm and nourishing light  
Wherever she and I are  
We fuse into one  
My heart it burns like the sun

The storm it turns my sky grey  
Thundering on when I play  
Waking me making me right  
when the lightning takes form  
My heart rages like the storm

And in the end I can...  
Feel so anxious in their eyes  
Devoid of any alibis  
Drowning in the din of some endless tune  
That pulls at me and away from you

Eeny meeny miney moe  
I try to cling or let go  
But the needle won't move  
It just deepens the groove  
Till the record gets worn  
My heart's the sun and the storm  
My heart's the sun and the storm  
My heart's the sun and the storm  
My heart's the sun and I

Feel so anxious in their eyes  
Devoid of any alibis  
Drowning in the din of some endless tune  
That pulls at me and away from you

(Feel so anxious in their eyes)  
(Devoid of any alibis)  
(Drowning in the din of some endless tune)  
(That pulls at me and away from you)

Feel so anxious in their eyes  
Devoid of any alibis  
Drowning with the din of endless tune  
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(suck it in suck it in suck it in if you're rin tin tin)  
(make a desperate move or else you'll win and then begin to)  
(see what you're doing to me this MTV is not for free)

(it's so PC it's killing me so desperately I sing to thee of)

Hey Jude  
Don't make it bad  
Take sad song and make it better  
Remember  
when you let her under your skin  
Then you begin to make it better

(love)  
(sure but also rage and hate and pain)  
(and fear of self and I can't keep these feelings on the)  
(shelf)  
(I tried but no in fact I lied)  
(Could be financial suicide but I've got too much pride inside)

Dearly beloved  
We are gathered together to talk about this thing called life  
Funny thing called life  
Come on people give it what you can!  
Give your love, give your heart, give it all!  
Everybody's got a sun that he's talking about  
People let me hear you! Come on!  
Yeah

...

...

...

Hey yeah

...

...

Whoa

Ohhhhh...

(to hide, or slide)  
(I'll do as I decide)  
(and let it ride)  
(untill I've died and only)  
(then shall I abide this tide)  
(of catchy little tunes)  
(of hip three minute ditties)  
(I wanna bust all your balloons)  
(I wanna burn all of your cities to the ground, I've found)  
(I will not mess around unless I play, then hey)  
(I will go on all day)

(hear what I say I have a prayer to pray that's really all this was)  
(and when I'm feeling stuck and need a buck I don't rely on luck)  
(because the Hook....)

(incoherent low pitched mumbling in background)

Hey, what happened?  
hey, I had my big solo coming  
Where's my check?  
Yeah, where's my check too?  
Hey, what are they doing?  
Oh. what. Rehearsal?  
Hey, hey, yeah I'm talking to you  
Hey!  
Ooga Booga Booga  
Nobody ever takes the guy with the high voice real seriously  
Good evening friends  
But I have needs and rights too  
Is there a bathroom?  
What about my feelings?

Yeah.