

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.