

Buck-O-Nine, Sunlight

I got a letter and a picture from a stranger
I want to meet you, let me tell you who your son is
On the block the people walk and talk and greet ya
I want to take you where they said they saw the sun

Why is all the sunlight gone?
Same old story, gone to meet you
Same old story, sonny boy

And they will and he's lost his mind
Oh and I know now the son is mine

Turn your sunlights on!

Saw the photograph they said it's from a stranger
I saw the photograph, they said they want to meet you
I read the message and already went to see them
I took the photograph, it's really good to meet you