

Gordie Sampson, Sunburn

Sunburn - Gordie Sampson
GORDIE SAMPSON
SUNBURN

last july
fell asleep with a wolf blass
fell asleep in the tall grass
by a stone hero

last July
I drank a bottle of wolf blass
and passed out in the tall grass
on Portabello Road
yeah the sky was alive
held you like a gem stone
and got lost on the way home
and never told a soul

now it feels just like its raining rubber balls
you get to run like hell just to watch me crawl
bet you just can't wait till the whole thing falls

and now you can be my great regret
so I guess it hasn't hit me yet
slow drag on my last cigarette
just a good excuse to take all I can get

you're the lesson you never learn
you're my sunburn

(female voice) yeahh yeahhhh

she cuts (?) the groove
makes it hard to be humble
but I trip and I stumble
like a scratched 45
now it seems just like I'm tired or too stoned
you get to step on a crack just to break my bone
guess I got my wish guess I should have known

that you would be my great regret
though I guess it hasn't hit me yet
so drag on the last cigarette
just a good excuse to take all I can get
you're the lesson I never learned
you're my sunburn

yeahh yeahhhhh

well you change your mind
like you change your shirt
you cover my skin's little hurt
but it don't work
it just makes it worse

you can be my great regret
though I, I guess it hasn't hit me yet
(with female voice) so drag on my last cigarette
just a good excuse to take all I can get

roll the phones
and double your bets
I've got a lot to lose a lot more to get

watch it rise and watch it set
every drop of sweat
till it takes away my breath

you're the lesson I never learned
you're my sunburn

(with male and female voice harmonizing ahaahhh yeahhhh)

you're my sunburn
you're my sunburn
you're my sunburn
you're my sunburn
you're my sunburn