

# Kidz Bop Kids, Soak Up The Sun

My friend the communist  
Holds meetings in his RV  
I can't afford his gas  
So I'm stuck here watching TV  
I don't have digital  
I don't have diddly squat  
It's not having what you want  
It's wanting what you've got o

(CHORUS:)

I'm gonna soak up the sun  
Gonna tell everyone  
To lighten up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)  
I've got no one to blame  
For every time I feel lame  
I'm looking up o I'm gonna soak up the sun  
I'm gonna soak up the sun  
I've got a crummy job  
It don't pay near enough  
To buy the things it takes  
To win me some of your love  
Every time I turn around  
I'm looking up, you're looking down  
Maybe something's wrong with you  
That makes you act the way you do

(CHORUS)

I'm gonna soak up the sun  
While it's still free  
I'm gonna soak up the sun  
Before it goes out on me  
Don't have no master suite  
I'm still the king of me  
You have a fancy ride, but baby  
I'm the one who has the key  
Every time I turn around  
I'm looking up, you're looking down  
Maybe something's wrong with you  
That makes you act the way you do  
Maybe I am crazy too

(CHORUS)

I'm gonna soak up the sun  
Got my 45 on  
So I can rock on.