

Planet Funk, Ultraviolet Days

Baby I'm running away while the sun still burns
Whisky don't sting anymore, so I'm driving

And now the air don't taste the same
In these ultraviolet days
The whisky don't sting anymore

It's like I've been screwed to the floor
For such a long time
Now somethin's banging the door
And I'm gone

And now the air don't taste the same
In these ultraviolet days
The whisky don't sting anymore

I'm keeping everything I find now
I'm saving everything I see

I'm keeping everything I find now
I'm saving everything I see

Through the smoke I see you smiling
I'm leaving (?)
Through the smoke I see you smiling

It's all gone and it's all wrong
It's all gone and it's all wrong