Rubyhorse, Happy In The Sunshine

Boil my head And crush my pretty bones Nothing matters in the end As good as dead It's good to feel this dead Don't want to see you on the fence Or sitting in a garden Drinking from the watering can I've had enough to last a lifetime I'm never happy in the sunshine I'll keep my hands upon the wheel Or things could get mad No pain no gain No heart to talk to you Is there enough to keep me here? So kiss my soul Or piss your life away Burn out not fade away Still sitting in the garden Drinking from the watering can I've had enough to last a lifetime I'm never happy in the sunshine I'll keep my hands upon the wheel Or things could get mad You know what I'm like when I'm hanging around I've had enough to last a lifetime I'm never happy in the sunshine I'll keep my hands upon the wheel Or things could get mad (I'm never happy in the sunshine) Things could get mad (I'm never happy in the sunshine) Things could get mad I'm never happy in the sun