

The Bravery, Bad Sun

We are liars like a summer day.
Like the spring, we are such fools.
Like fall, we are false prophets.
Like winter, we are cruel.

I don't know what's wrong with us.
They just made us this way.
There's a hole in you and me
That pulls us together.

And I don't know where we belong.
I think we grew under a bad sun.
I know we're not like everyone.
You and me, we grew under a bad sun.

Every day you bring me pain,
And we savor it like rain.
We hold it on our tongues,
Just like wine.

Someday back when we were young,
I guess something just went wrong.
The two of us are hung
From the same twisted rope

And I don't know where we belong.
I think we grew under a bad sun.
I know we're not like everyone.
You and me, we grew under a bad sun.

And I don't know where we belong.
I think we grew under a bad sun.
I know we're not like everyone.
You and me, we grew under a bad sun.

You and me, we grew under a bad sun.

You and me, we grew under a bad sun.