

# The Corrs, Dying In The Sun

Do you remember  
The things we used to say?  
I feel so nervous  
When I think of yesterday

How could I let things  
Get to me so bad?  
How did I let things get to me?

Like dying in the sun  
Like dying in the sun  
Like dying in the sun  
Like dying x2

Will you hold on to me  
I am feeling frail  
Will you hold on to me  
We will never fail

I wanted to be so perfect you see  
I wanted to be so perfect

this is not for the corrs  
sorry!!!