

Turin Brakes, They Can't Buy The Sunshine

All and all it's been a blast
But fame and fortune never lasts
So, we'll take refuge in the sound
They burned our churches to the ground

But they can't buy the sunshine
They can't buy the sunshine
They can't buy the sun
But they can't stop the sunshine on the sun, the sun, the sun

We may have sold our very souls
The ghosts inside the radio
They warned us once and they told us twice
This life's never very nice

They can't buy the sunshine
They can't buy the sunshine
They can't buy the sun
They can't stop the sunshine on the sun, the sun, the sun

The credit card skyline rises high
Crushing the sky and multiplies
They bind up souls to fill their holes
We know the one thing they don't know

But they can't buy the sunshine
They can't buy the sunshine
They can't buy the sun
But they can't stop the sunshine
They can't stop the sunshine
They can't stop the sunshine on the sun, the sun, the sun
Shine on the sun, the sun, the sun (x4)