

# Weatus, Sunshine

when I look at your face I see dirt  
all the sunshine you blow up my ass starts to hurt  
and I don't really mind if I'm nothing in your eyes  
it's no surprise to me

there's a rocket I've built  
it's under my kilt  
it's coming to blow you away

I was a jerk, I did the work  
for somebody else's dream  
I took the chance  
I lost my pants  
its somebody else's dream tonight

now your calling me up to get paid  
and if you dont get paid then you'll never get laid  
but I really dont have any money  
i'll say goodbye, and you'll have to depend on the size

cause this thing that i've built  
its ripping my kilt  
its coming to blow you away

i was a jerk, i did the work  
for somebody else's dream  
i took the chance  
i lost my pants  
its somebody else's dream tonight

now I think that I'm going to bed  
as the image of you and your crap leaves my head  
cause its t-minus 20 tomorrow  
rocket flies, and it dosen't depend on the size

cause the thing that ive built  
its ripping my kilt  
its coming to blow you away

i was a jerk, i did the work  
for somebody else's dream  
i took the chance  
i lost my pants  
its somebody else's dream tonight