

You Am I, Bring Some Sun Back

I just don't know how to talk to you
There aint much that I want to get through
Just stare at you in silence thats okay
Like a dog outside your window in the rains
You're horse mounts so high that I can't see
The distance that I fall each time you leave
Without the sentences that keep you quiet
And stop me at the line

So go on out in that heat so familiar
Just go on and bring some sun back with you
Bring some sun back with you yeah
Go on out and bring some sun back with you yeah

Could you give me just a minute of me needs
You've seen me at my worst in its degrees
The garbage growing deep around my toes
Got nothing going for me but my nose
I got a thing going with old Jesus Christ
He keeps me up from sleeping straight at night
And I need to tell you something about the baggage
If I can find the language

Cos she walks like a cello in good vibrations
metered and deadly til I can't help but cave in
Bring some sun back with you yeah
Go on out and bring some sun back with you yeah

I'm speaking rhythms and rhymes
and meters and times that I should understand
but this big old tongue
should have stoped not begun
Thats why I do not what I say
That stuff can't give me away

So go on out in that heat so familiar
Just be sure to bring the sun back with you
bring some sun back with you yeah
bring some sun back with you yeah
bring some sun back with you yeah