

# Sunburns

## Fences

I had a dream I met a girl,  
With brunette curls and nature faults,  
She didn't seem to care (not) all like me,  
Like holding hands and falling backwards on your knees.

And man I loved her like it hurt,  
When being buried I'd prefer she be the dirt.  
She didn't seem to care (not) all like me

Baby it's coming out,  
The burns, sunburns,  
The burns, sun.  
The sun is coming out,  
The burns, sunburns,  
The burns, sun.

Falling backwards  
Falling backwards  
Falling backwards  
Falling backwards

Like burning bottles, burning props,  
I learned to love her and accept her flaws.  
She didn't seem to care (not) all like me,  
Like holding hands and jumping fearless in the stream.

The day she taught me how to run,  
to hold my breath and give my body to the sun.  
She didn't seem to care (not) all, so what

Baby it's coming out,  
The burns, sunburns, The burns, sun.  
The sun is coming out,  
The burns, sunburns,  
The burns, sun.

All the lights, all around  
All the lights, all around  
All the lights, all around  
All the lights, all around

Baby it's coming out,  
The burns, sunburns, The burns, sun.  
The sun is coming out,  
The burns, sunburns,  
The burns, sun.

You know I'd love you till it hurts.  
(all the lights, all around)  
You know I'd love you till it hurts.  
(all the lights, all around)  
You know I'd love you till it hurts.  
(all the lights, all around)  
You know I'd love you till it hurts.  
(all the lights, all around)