Hate The Sun

Bakar

Yeah, khm

You made me hate the sun
'Cause of the summer we had
It's on the tip of my tongue
A little word you learned
And so you make your mistake, just to stay in your lane
Save yourself the day you don't wanna be here, nah
Take a flight or a plane just to get on your page
Sun don't set the same when you're not here, yeah

Sticks and stones is all we have
Words don't work no more, we're tapped
Went AWOL, guess I'm glad you're back

We were mine for a night up in angel
Half a cigarette and some plain clothes
It's all we have here, it's all we have here
Skippin' out on weed, get to stay low
Runnin' from the past chasin' rainbows
It's all we have here, it's all we have here
Yeah-yeah-yeah

Still in love, hmm, still in love, hmm
Still in love, hmm, still in love, hmm

You help me find these songs, yeah
So I guess it's "Thank you", yeah
I never needed the song, no
That's why I'm runnin' from you in the distance, hmm
So it is what it is, built a house out of sticks
With a stone in your tone, such a bitch on the phone
Need a brick
Need a crib or a tent, bitch you're up in your ass
Someone shade your fence, know I love when you sit

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Yeah-yeah-yeah

And I wanna be someone that's grateful for you
Wanna be more faithful for you

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