She hands hot drinks outside my flat And she is doing her best to save my soul One cup of tea at a time I cradle God on my wall to uni

Ollie sings the songs we all want to hear Under fairy lights
She preaches gospel truths down the hall
I cradle the disconnection between my past and my present

I've never found love in a car or a dim lit room
I've got a sun machine in my pocket
I've got something to prove, I don't know what it is yet
But it's golden as the stars we drew in the corners of my eyes

I want to find myself all by myself With no one home and no one's help You can sneak through the window if you'd like I won't pay attention but I won't mind

I've never found love in a car or a dim lit room
I've got a sun machine in my pocket
I've got something to prove, I don't know what it is yet
But it's golden as the stars we drew in the corners of my eyes

We could go for coffee and I'll smile politely Cause your friends don't know me and your friends don't like me We could go for coffee and I'll smile politely Cause your friends don't know me and your friends don't like me

But

I've got a sun machine in my pocket (I've got a sun machine in my pocket)

I've got a sun machine in my pocket (I've got a sun machine in my pocket)

I've got a sun machine in my pocket (I've got a sun machine in my poc $\,$ ket)

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