

Sweet Sunshine

Beck

Touch me on the inside with a finger full of famine
wanna get you on the sofa later; wanna shake and bake me?
bucket full of blood
got you on my mind
gonna break my face on the sweet sunshine
bucket full of blood
got you on my mind
gonna break my face on the sweet sunshine
I wanna get up off the floor
I wanna run to the devil and get me some more
I wanna get up off the floor
I wanna run to the devil and get me some more
barroom !?!?! full of bread with a horse-whip ???? screamin
we are strong and ???????
grab your wine, tell me where you been
with the violin time and the moon gettin' thin
grab your wine, take me where you been
with the violin time and the moon gettin' thin
I wanna climb up off the rug
I wanna swing through the city on a wreckin' ball
I wanna climb up on the wall
I wanna swing through the city on a wreckin' ball
lay onto the dawn and on your plentiful sensation
cause the town is full of sound
and I killed my last relation
got a bucket full of blood
got you on my mind
gonna break my face on the sweet sunshine
got a bucket full of blood
got you on my mind
gonna break my face on the sweet sunshine
I wanna get up off the floor
I wanna run to the devil and get me some more
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