

# Not the Sun

Brand New

Please don't be technology  
So I can turn off your love  
Like some cold machine

Don't feed me scraps from your bed  
And I won't be the stray coming back  
Just to be fed  
Don't be waves  
Come to seal my fate, marine  
Just pretend  
That you want me  
And be my babe

And be my babe, to be my babe  
To be my babe, to be my babe  
To be my babe, to be my babe  
To be my babe, to be my babe  
(To Be Mine)

Well don't be that note i can't hold  
Well don't be that joke that I told and told 'til it got old  
Don't be that hand 'round my throat so I can't breathe  
Say you're my friend but why won't you be my family?

And if you break  
Just don't tell me

Be my babe.  
And be my babe, to be my babe  
To be my babe, to be my babe  
To be my babe, to be my babe  
To be my babe, to be my babe  
To be my serene

Be my serene  
Tell me you know what I mean  
You've set on me but you are not the sun  
And you will not listen  
(Burn it down) Outside your cold lips again  
(Come around) You've set on me but you are not the sun  
You will not listen

Just pretend that you love me

And be my babe, to be my babe  
To be my babe, to be my babe  
To be my babe, to be my babe  
To be my babe, to be my babe  
To be mine.