

# Kicked It In The Sun

**Built to Spill**

Backwashed thoughts  
And you made me talk  
No, you made me listen

There's a feeling  
From Ada to Irene  
Theres something, theres nothing  
You haven't seen

Tiny TV's on at 3  
So serene  
No place to be  
Alone

So come on over, yeah  
Let's sit down a little while  
Some wine  
You will find the same things

Same things, same things  
Same things, same things

By the time you read this  
You kicked it in the sun  
It was all that you could do  
How could you refuse?

You kicked it in the sun  
It was all you had to do  
You kicked it in the sun  
It was all you had to do, how could you refuse?

And you kicked it in the sun  
It was wrong and it was rude  
And you kicked it in the sun  
It was wrong and it was rude, how could you refuse?

And you kicked it in the sun

It's alright now  
I'm getting over getting mine  
It's alright now  
I'm getting over getting mine

He seemed so unashamed of how he operated  
Corresponds to the facts that you want  
Despite his expectations he turned out mediocre  
His master plan was so so

We're special in other ways  
Ways our mothers appreciate  
That net does not make me feel safe  
All those holes make me nervous

He woke up late that morning  
Went to the window and saw  
The sun had stopped its shining

So, so

We're special in other ways  
Ways our mothers appreciate  
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Ways our mothers appreciate