

# Sun Shower

Busdriver

Sun Shower  
by Busdriver  
from Roadkillovercoat  
Me and you in love with our  
Rule over solid waste  
Our artistic merit is questionable  
We'll fall on our face  
And I can't bare the sight  
Not to sound pragmatic  
But our parents were right  
This ain't adequate  
But you can always seek refuge under...

Sunshowers  
There's a place for you, not no place for me under...  
Sunshowers  
Return to the bourgeoisie while I sift through debris

You view the poverty line as a threshold  
For truth in pricey slums  
This ain't art school, it's a shark pool  
Of well-groomed yuppie scum  
And they got orders to kill  
Watch them fashion your cell  
How'd they get a recording deal  
When they're wack as hell  
But the chicken-scratch in your sketch book  
It mirrors what you loath

Sunshowers  
There's a place for you, not no place for me under...  
Sunshowers  
Sunshowers  
There's a place for you, not no place for me under...  
Sunshowers

They got easels to stain, and uh  
People to blame, with their  
Egos inflamed, and their  
Neat codenames  
I saw your sub-genre in a passing glance  
It was you and your DJ in matching pants

Sleeping pills and record sleeves  
Defaced museum pieces  
Concert-goers flailing arms  
Taxidermy for the nouveau riche

I don't need this  
I don't need this...

Sunshowers  
There's a place for you, not no place for me under...  
Sunshowers  
Sunshowers  
I don't need this, I don't need this  
Sunshowers