

## Solo Sunrise

Chet Faker

Waste all my time  
Could I believe you never know  
Your presence sublime, oh oh  
I know I need you ever more, oh oh

But on a Sunday morning sun  
Well I don't, I don't believe in your lovin'  
When all things sort of fall inside  
Then I don't, I don't believe in all your lovin'

Breathe it all in loves' young mind  
Set it off your feet will fall  
Blazing all your off your mind  
It's hard enough. No harm, no foul.

We saw the line  
And took the time to make it fall  
But left it behind, oh oh  
I know you need it all

But on a Sunday morning sun,  
I don't, I don't believe in your lovin',  
When all things sort of fall inside,  
Well I don't, I don't believe in, your lovin'

(oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)  
But on a Sunday morning sun  
Solo sunrise

Breathe it all in loves' young mind  
Set it off your feet will fall  
Blazing all your off your mind  
It's hard enough. No harm, no foul.