

Sunscreen + Epoxy

PACKS

You cry as the kettle sings
Turn off the burner, see what the day brings
It's not right, but it gives you wings
Just for an hour, fuck everything, yeah, yeah

Sunscreen and epoxy
I vote for my favourite team
This life is a gift, you better be grateful
S singing in her sleep, in her dreams

So why would you fix that thing?
So sentimental just for a fun fling
It's not right, but it gives you wings
Just for an hour, fuck everything, yeah, yeah

Sunscreen and epoxy
I vote for my favourite team
This life is a gift, you better be grateful
S singing in her sleep, in her dreams

I wanna live
I wanna live
I wanna live
Live, live, live

Ah, sunscreen and epoxy