I thought happiness would wash all over me That it would come without me even trying I thought my sadness was my personality Born this way, crying

Go to the sun Go to the sun

If I'm sad at home
I'll be sad in L.A.
If I'm sad when I'm going
I'll be sad if I stay
Maybe I'll have to leave
Go to the sun
See my reflection in water
Tell myself I'm done

Go to the sun Go to the sun Go to the sun Go to the sun

Could I find myself
In a mystery bar
Order a drink
And then dance in the dark

Then I'll grab the mic Sing my favourite tune Feel my heart healing Then I'll go home to you

Go to the sun Go to the sun Go to the sun Go to the sun

Go to the sun Go to the sun