

Don't Let the Sun Get in the Way

British Sea Power

Plastic pills I need you still
I know I'm not the only one
I hope that it's OK

Just when I thought you'd had enough
You said it's time to open up
Slack jawed and empty mouthed
And feeling rough

Don't let the sun get in the way
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High rise chills
You can feel them still
Through the shadows and illuminations of this evening blue
We'll substitute the truth today
We'll watch the pilgrims on their way

Slack jawed and empty eyed
And feeling rough

Hey hey hey hey
All my friends are heading for
The glassy shores
Oh how we need it now
Oh how we need it man
Oh yes we need it now

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