

Sunrise

Pulp

I used to hate the sun because it shone on everything I'd done.
Made me feel that all that I had done was overfill the ashtray
of my life.
All my achievements in days of yore range from pathetic
To piss-poor, but all that's gonna change.
Because here comes sunrise. yeah, here's your sunrise.
I used to hide from the sun, tried to live my whole life underg
round.
Why'd you have to rise & ruin all my fun?
Just turned over, closed the curtains on the day.
But here comes sunrise.
Yeah, here's your sunrise when you've been awake
All night long & you feel like crashing out at dawn.
But you've been awake all night, so why should you crash out at
dawn?