

## Lying in the Sun

### Stereophonics

Wish I could lie in the sun  
The same things as anyone  
Wish I could lie down there  
With my feet, high in the air

I'd have a drink in my hand  
Read words from a newspaper stand  
Wish I could lie in the sun  
Wish I could fly like everyone

Same things as anyone  
Same things as anyone

But you burn me up you paint my skin  
In bad designs that ain't even in

My skin's crawling up the wall  
Into the ocean I'd love to fall  
I hear the sounds but they ain't the same  
As feeling them with you two feet away

There's always more worse off than me  
Suppose I'm lucky I can even see  
All the people that I'd like to be  
Passing me by everyday in the street  
Same things as anyone  
Same things as anyone

But you burn me up you paint my skin  
In bad designs that ain't even in  
I got good lungs, got a good heart  
My mind is fit, and my feet can walk

And here I am in the shade on the street  
Asking people for money to eat  
What did I ever do to deserve this?  
Did I kill a child or something worse?

Same things as anyone

What's the reason maybe make you feel  
How much more fortunate you are than me