

Sun's Coming Up

Tame Impala

All those things I ever thought
Would never end,
To think they're now all memories,
Sends me round the bend

To watch her airplane swaying,
Coming in to land,
There my world is hanging
In someone else's hands

And if I have done something,
And you have to let me go
Think of me as someone,
Someone that you know

But if I don't hear something,
Pretty soon from now,
I'll disconnect completely,
See how that works out

I wasn't daring,
Not much a chancer
Oh my darling,
Why won't you answer?

Seven a.m.,
Midnight in Dover
Sun's coming up now,
I guess it's over

Playing his guitar
While he's dying of cancer
Oh my father,
Why won't you answer?

Seven a.m.,
Midnight in Dover
Sun's coming up now,
I guess it's over