

I've got a pain in my head
And the infection has spread
It's working under my toes
I wanna spend my summer clothes

And there's a liquid on the floor
And it's the liquid I adore
It's got me crawlin round for more

Because its
Just another day in the sun
Just another day in the sun
Just another day in the sun
Just another day in the sun

And there's our favorite in the sand
I guess it must have been a man
I think I'd listen to the bough
And maybe stay there for right now

And there's a victim on the floor
And she's the victim I adore
But I can't help being bored

So I spend a little time (little time)
Taking photographs and drinking shitty wine (shitty wine)
Just relaxing in the shaping of the vines (of the vines)
So it goes to the sound of my oh my (my oh my)
Then I make it closer, closer to the sea (to the sea)
It annoys me when a plastics built like me (built like me)
And it's sickness, baby!

Just another day in the sun
Just another day in the sun
Just another day in the sun
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