

# Over the Sunrise

Adam Green

I need someone, I need someone today  
Never gonna see the end of you this way  
Until I see the magical fungi  
Now there she goes right over the sunrise  
Never gonna be adored  
Never gonna be bout you, momma!

Now there she goes, right over the sunrise  
Cause I'm so sick of fuckin' up in the subway  
We're gonna do it in this beautiful mustang  
Cause I'm a choo choo, we're pumping and revelling

Cinnamon the spider bones  
I'm talking on the telephone  
And sending off the message to the wingman  
Later in the afternoon  
I almost stole a different tune  
I waited till the evening came to write this song  
Walked into a coffee shop  
In time to grab a soda pop  
Before the dog exploded on the curbside  
Yesterday my hair was gray  
I turned and faced the other way  
Back behind the mirror where the kids play  
Momma!

Now there she goes, right over the sunrise  
Cause I'm so sick of fuckin' up in the subway  
We're gonna do it in this beautiful mustang  
Cause I'm a choo choo, we're pumping and revelling