

## Sweet Sunshine

Beck

Touch me on the inside with a finger full of famine  
wanna get you on the sofa later; wanna shake and bake me?  
bucket full of blood  
got you on my mind  
gonna break my face on the sweet sunshine  
bucket full of blood  
got you on my mind  
gonna break my face on the sweet sunshine  
I wanna get up off the floor  
I wanna run to the devil and get me some more  
I wanna get up off the floor  
I wanna run to the devil and get me some more  
barroom !?!?! full of bread with a horse-whip ???? screamin  
we are strong and ???????  
grab your wine, tell me where you been  
with the violin time and the moon gettin' thin  
grab your wine, take me where you been  
with the violin time and the moon gettin' thin  
I wanna climb up off the rug  
I wanna swing through the city on a wreckin' ball  
I wanna climb up on the wall  
I wanna swing through the city on a wreckin' ball  
lay onto the dawn and on your plentiful sensation  
cause the town is full of sound  
and I killed my last relation  
got a bucket full of blood  
got you on my mind  
gonna break my face on the sweet sunshine  
got a bucket full of blood  
got you on my mind  
gonna break my face on the sweet sunshine  
I wanna get up off the floor  
I wanna run to the devil and get me some more  
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