

Street Fighting Sun

Blitzen Trapper

Well I took my lady and my rifle and my truck
And I drove to the top of the hill
I took my gun and I shot down the sun
But the sun it ain't so easy to kill
So I pushed out my skis, left my lady in the trees
Started swingin' like an old-time saloon
Had an all-day kickdown dragout fight
With the sun and his brother the moon

So daddy don't you stop but daddy don't you sleep
Til the sun is but a beggar throwin' tricks up in the street
So daddy don't you stop but daddy don't you sleep
For the moon is but a mirror and the sun is dead asleep

You ain't nothin' but a street fightin' sun
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Well I woke up on the street with the shadows at my feet
Thinkin' maybe I should call it a day
Till I heard the rooster call sittin' up on the wall
I guess he had him something to say
So I wandered all around in the mountains in the dark
Gettin' silly by the light of the moon
For the sun had gone away, guess I whipped him anyway
Now I'm thinkin' that I spoke too soon

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