

When I see the sun  
I hope it shines on me  
And gives me everything...well, almost  
Some people seem  
To be just small hard peas  
Sometimes I think it's me

I try so hard for bruises on your back - just to get you back  
I try so hard for bruises on your back, tiny and mean  
Just to get you back  
Just to get you back  
Just to get you back  
Just to get you back

When I see the sun  
I hope it shines on me  
And gives me everything  
To be one mile high  
Then I would kill you all  
What I gave to you, just meant nothing  
When I see the sun  
I hope it shines on me  
And gives me everything  
When I see the sun  
I hope it shines on me  
And gives me everything...well, almost