

# Burnt By The Sun

David Byrne

Atom smashers in the cocktail lounge tonight  
Op'ra singers in the graveyard keeping time  
& the DJ mixes them all  
& the Music rhymes but it crawls...

& the music comes from Hydrogen bombs  
Rock bands died when amateurs won  
Data in a hurry, oozing in the rubble  
Wipe it up baby, gonna get yourself in trouble

Chorus: We were burnt by the sun  
Havin' way too much fun  
Sleepless downtown overload  
Does the daylight bring you down?

Money pours down and it drowns the little man  
Parking lot attendants stuff their pockets with their hands  
& the children laugh in your face  
They can see what you have erased

When dogs make love they don't look at themselves  
Checkin' out each other by the way that they smell  
Rubbin' & a scratchin', itchin' all the time  
Stop me if I talk too much, do another line

Chorus: We were burnt by the sun  
Havin' way too much fun  
The Church of Private Enterprise  
Did the sunshine bring you down?

I love salt, I love sweets  
I know there's danger but I fall asleep  
The curves, the gasps, the love of life  
Headline, gum box, faceless paradise

Life rafts bobbin' at the bottom of the pier  
Wood burns faster if it's soaked in gasoline  
All these towns look the same, ev'ry body's clean  
Roll 'em out, cheap and fast, kiss me when I fall...

Chorus: We were burnt by the sun  
Havin' way too much fun  
Sleepless downtown overload  
Did I stay outside too long?

Alcohol Take me now  
Razor blades Fly away  
All the clouds are miles away  
Every one's on holiday