

## Sunburn

David Lee Roth

First I take my finger  
And put it on your skin  
Makes a little white mark  
And then it turns to red again

So if you're lazy on a Sunday  
And you got nothin' to do  
And you want to get a sunburn  
Come on up to the roof

I think your nose is peelin'  
The sun is hot and clear  
The city's fairly steamin'  
I can taste your skin from here

So if you're lazy on a Sunday  
Any Tuesday'll do  
And you want to get a Sunburn  
Come on up to the roof

See, I was up here yesterday  
Saw some pigeons on a power line  
Looked like notes upon a music paper  
I wrote it down  
I guess Manhattan  
Gets the last line  
Sounds like