

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