Dying In The Sun

Dolores O'Riordan

Do you remember
The things we used to say?
I feel so nervous
When I think of yesterday

How could I let things
Get to me so bad?
How did I let things get to me?

Like dying in the sun Like dying in the sun Like dying in the sun Like dying x2

Will you hold on to me I am feeling frail Will you hold on to me We will never fail

I wanted to be so perfect you see I wanted to be so perfect

Like dying in the sun Like dying in the sun Like dying in the sun Like dying x2