Then through the times
Through endings with beginnings
Brown hair and black eye
We just can't leave
Cut the sleeves off your shirt
It's warming up outside
And I am the one
Who's singing out of key now
So try as you could
Daylight in the daytime
Burnt hands feel so good

I said in this light, blazing dynamite Tan skin looks like gold Now I'm sure I know

And then through the times
And then through a railroad
Apartment eight feet wide
Now we can't leave
One sleeve, brown hair, and black eyes
Blue flames, and gold teeth
And I am that kid who's laughing back at himself
So try as you will
Daylight in the daytime
I'm here for the thrill

I said in this light, blazing dynamite Tan skin looks like gold
Now I'm sure I know

While sparks and fire burned
We loudly sang it stern
And like a movie set
The glow was warm and bright I bet
Ten more frames, and this thing ends

I said in this light, blazing dynamite Tan skin looks like gold
Now I'm sure I know