Sunrise Always Listens

Paul Westerberg

Talking to myself again
My sentences ramble at great length
And I believe I had just started
To bore the only guy who's listening
And the sunset and the lampshade
And the TV and the bed

But the sunrise always listens
But the sunrise always listens
Sometimes she even finishes my sentences

And I don't need a skywriter
To make graffiti in your sky
Your world is a balloon to me
I'll poke a hole and see what's inside
I bored a sunset and a lampshade
And a TV then a bed

But a sunrise always listens
The sunrise always listens
Yes sometimes she'll even finish
My sentences

Like I want her yeah and she starts to laugh And throws back her golden head

Talking to myself again

My sentences ramble my sentiment

I believe I've started to go out of my head

And there's no one here to hear just what I've said

But the sunrise always listens Yeah the sunrise always listens Yeah the sunrise even finishes my sentences The sunrise always listens