Glue Mouth Kid

I'd like to think that I'm important I'd like to think I count for something Please tell me it's not vanity, 'cause

Sun comes up, yeah It comes up every morning Sun keeps shining Yeah, with or without me Sun comes up, yeah It comes up every morning

Did I forget and leave the lights on? Are these the right words for song? It doesn't matter much to me, 'cause

Sun comes up yeah It comes up every morning Sun keeps shining With or without me Sun comes up, yeah It comes up every morning

Tell me I won't be forgotten Yeah, lie to me, the truth is rotten Please cater to my sanity, 'cause

Sun comes up yeah It comes up every morning Sun keeps shining Oh, with or without me Sun come upstairs It comes up every morning

Numbed a few, yet warmed the many I numbed a few, yet warmed the many Just another of too many Numbed a few, yet warmed the many Just another of too many

Hell, I know that I'm not important And I don't care or count for nothing I know it's all my vanity, yeah It's my vanity

Sun comes up, yeah It comes up every morning The sun keeps shining With or without me Sun come upstairs It comes up every morning It keeps on rising, keep on shining With or without me Oh, with or without me With or without me