

Ultraviolet Days

Planet Funk

Baby I'm runnin away while the sun still burns
The whisky don't sting anymore so I'm drivin

And now the air don't taste the same
In these ultraviolet days

The whisky don't sting anymore
It's like I've been screwed to the floor for such a long
time
Now somethin's bangin the door and I'm gone

And now the air don't taste the same
In these ultraviolet days

I'm keepin everythin I find now
I'm savin everythin I see

Through the smoke I see you smilin
I'm leaving while the sun's still burning
Through the smoke I see you smile
It's all gone and its all wrong