

## Sunrise

Pulp

I used to hate the sun because it shone on everything I'd done.  
Made me feel that all that I had done was overfill the ashtray  
of my life.

All my achievements in days of yore range from pathetic  
To piss-poor, but all that's gonna change.

Because here comes sunrise. yeah, here's your sunrise.

I used to hide from the sun, tried to live my whole life underg  
round.

Why'd you have to rise & ruin all my fun?

Just turned over, closed the curtains on the day.

But here comes sunrise.

Yeah, here's your sunrise when you've been awake

All night long & you feel like crashing out at dawn.

But you've been awake all night, so why should you crash out at  
dawn?