When, when we were young, we had no history So nothing to lose meant we could choose Choose what we wanted then Without any fear or thought of revenge

But then you grew old and I lost my ambition So I gained an addiction to drink and depression (They are mine, my only true friends And I'll keep them with me until the very end)

I'd choose not to remember, but I miss your arrogance
And I need your intelligence and your hate for authority
But now you're gone, I read it today
They found you in Spain, face down in the street
With a bottle in your hand and a wild smile on your face
And a knife in your back

You died in a foreign land and they found my letter Rolled up in your pocket
Where I said I'd kill myself if she left me again
So now she's gone and you're both in my mind
I've got one thing to say before I am drunk again

Goddamn the sun
Goddamn the sun
Goddamn anyone that says a kind word
Goddamn the sun
Goddamn the sun
Goddamn the light
It shines and this world it shows
Goddamn the sun