

Dying In The Sun

The Cranberries

Do you remember
The things we used to say
I feel so nervous
When I think of yesterday
How could I let things
Get to me so bad
How did I let things get to me
Like dying in the sun
Like dying in the sun
Like dying in the sun
Like dying

Will you hold on to me
I am feeling frail
Will you hold on to me
We will never fail

I wanted to be so perfect you see
I wanted to be so perfect

Like dying in the sun
Like dying in the sun
Like dying in the sun

Like dying