

# Give Up The Sun

The Gun Club

My hotel is blue  
beautiful ocean blue,

paint melting off the walls  
and I can hardly breathe  
young men nod against the palms  
turn blue and fail to breathe,

but, I came here to see,

So,  
Give up the Sun, Give up the Sun  
One hundred thousand times  
I live just to hear you say  
(I live just for once to? I live just to want to?)  
give up the sun, give up the sun...

Down along the beachline  
gulls pick at bones and glass,

Old Jew remembers Broadway  
among the tires and glass  
I try to remember Broadway  
I had a friend up there at last,

and she can't help me now,

So,  
Give up the Sun, Give up the Sun  
One hundred thousand times  
I just want to hear you say  
give up the sun, give up the sun...

(solo: Jeffrey Lee)

Out there, the sea makes love  
waves pinwheel to the bay,

Oh, don't you leave me here  
there's ghosts and rooms of pain  
there's a storm out on the sea tonight  
and bodies filled with pain  
palm wind across the sea tonight  
black with whirling pain  
alone against the docks tonight  
nobody knows my name,

and I can't go back again,

So,  
Give up the Sun, Give up the Sun...