

Who Needs The Sunshine?

The Heavy

Got goose-flesh
Got butterflies
Got a temperature you're gonna feel on the rise
I make a good man
Like a bad son
Like a daddy that you call number one
I see the this big heart
Like a big steak
Making your love make me feel the lick
So when the clouds come
Back waiting room
Ain't ashamed if I don't see no sun because

Who needs the sunshine when you're here?
When you carry the sunshine with you

Don't need no big drink
Or cigarette
I got more than I need to complete the set
Make picturesque
On warm breast
Hitting hard cause mind don't need no rest
But get me medicine
In shape of your something
Whatever fetish I decide myself to cast you in
So when the storm breaks
I leave the headache
To walk alone in the cloud for my own sake

But who needs the sunshine when you're here?
Who needs the sunshine when you're here?
When you carry the sunshine all alone with you

You've got to let me know
You've got to let me know why
All alone with you