

Same Sun

Throwing Muses

I broke the payphone when you called
I stole the wire
That owned a goddamn piece of you
Ma Bell
Is not my mother

I can't lie
Some bitch get out and tells the truth

And that's the same sun
That burned my mother
That's the same sun
On your dashboard
It's the same one
On your postcard
I need another

I broke the mirror on your car
I stole the light it had
It tried to take the life from you
It had no colour

And that's the same sun
That burned my mother
That's the same sun
On your dashboard
It's the same one
On your postcard
I need another

I can't lie
I can't lie
I can't lie