

You Stole The Sun

Twisted Wheel

You stole the sun
And it's raining outside
You stole the sun
You ain't giving him to anyone

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So I got myself a ladder
And I climbed up to the sun
I took with me my sunglasses
I took my water pistol
And eventually I shot him
Stuck him in my bag
I took him the ladder
And he toasted all my fags
And then I hung him in my bedroom
And it was nice and hot
I went into my wardrobe
I put on my shades and shorts
Soon I had a suntan
I hadn't told a soul
The police came around to ask me
I said I didn't know

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Well, it was pitch black outside
No one could see a thing
And I'm stood here with my guitar
And I begin to sing
While everybody else
Is searching for a torch
I'm stood in the sunshine
There's no way I'm getting bored
I'm sipping on a cocktail
I suck a strawberry split
I hold my glass up in the air
I said I love this shit
Mr. Sunshine says to me
'When will you set me free?'
I says to him with a grin on my face
'No, you're all for me'□

You stole the sun
You stole the sun
You stole the sun
And it's raining outside

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You ain't giving him to anyone

Who stole, Who stole
Who stole the sun?
Who stole, Who stole
Who stole the sun?
Who stole, Who stole
Who stole the sun?

Well, I'm making a confession
And I don't know why
But I had this sudden urge
To take the sun right out the sky
To keep it for myself
Not for anybody else
I got so blind and selfish
That I begun to melt
And after about 3 days
I burnt up to a crisp
I had to leave the sun off
Guard to go and have a piss
To go and get some cream
To soothe my painful blisters
I ran down to the shop
I heard somebody whisper

They asked me where I'd been
And why I looked like a lobster
I blamed it on my ex
Who went to uni and I lost her
She called me on the phone
And give me loads of grief
She says I need to get a life
And that I am a thief
I don't know how she caught me
She really sussed me out
But anyway I've got to go
I've got things to sort out
I ran back up the road
I looked up at my house
My window was ajar
Mister Sunshine had got out

And then hours making daylight
And I felt full of spite
I fell down on my knees
And I began to cry
Mister Sunshine got away
He was shining down his rays
I went and got my ladders
And I got him back again

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Who stole, Who stole
Who stole the sun?
Who stole, Who stole

Who stole the sun?
Who stole, Who stole
Who stole the sun?

You stole the sun, yeahh
You stole the sun
You stole the sun
And it's raining outside
You stole the sun
You ain't giving him to anyone
You stole the sun
You stole the sun from everyone