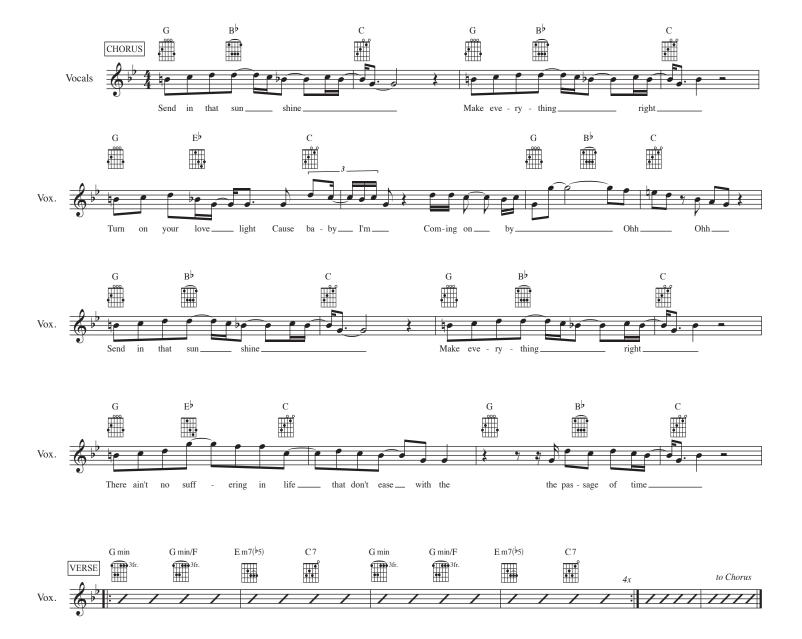
# **SEND IN THE SUN**

Music by Daniel Joseph Lyrics by George Watsky



## **SEND IN THE SUN**

#### **Chorus:**

Send in that sunshine
Make everything right
Turn on your love light
Cause baby I'm coming on by
Send in that sunshine
Make everything right
Cause there ain't no suffering in life
that don't ease with the passage of time

### Verse 1:

If stars died of old age They wouldn't explode, they'd burn out with a

But stars escape life with a gun shot which makes me think they stick a pistol in their

bite the barrel, squeeze the trigger might have cared once, but the obstacles seem biager

And they're stuck behind a giant 8 ball the milky way is star brains smeared across the space wall

You know the red giant in sector two? yeah, Hector, true, was a depressing dude I think he thought nobody thought about him And now that I think about it, I'm liable to guess it's true

Everybody wants the sun to come and cure their rough moods but suns need love too I give out energy and don't receive. I'm tired now, I'll go to sleep

And when this is the coldest solstice, maybe folks'll notice me

## Verse 2:

Goodbye Maggie, Goodbye Jules
I wish you'd stuck around, you wise fools
cause friends they tend to come and go the
way the ocean ebbs and flows but there's
reminders in the tide pools
But when the standing water's putrid
who am I to say a choice you made was
stupid?

But there's a whole bunch of us who loved you fucking stuck here pointing fingers at ourselves for something you did you you you you you packed your problems in a suitcase

you you went away forever to a new place

you left behind a lot of blue faces and bouquets and loose ends like shoelaces but my friend, it's too late so all my lightweights and barflies, let's

raise a pint each time a star dies and toast the memory of hard lives/ filed on the interstellar hard drives and archives