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Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Steal My Sunshine

Par Len

Album : Len

I was lying on the grass on Sunday morning of last week

Indulging in my self-defeat

My mind was thugged all laced and bugged all twisted wrong and beat

Uncomfortable in three feet deep

Now the fuzzy stare from not being there on a confusing morning week

Impaired my tribal lunar-speak

And of course you can't become if you only say what you would have done

So I missed a million miles of fun

I know it's up for me

If you steal my sunshine

Making sure I'm not in too deep

If you steal my sunshine

Keeping versed and on my feet

If you steal my sunshine

I was frying on the bench slide in the park across the street

L-a-t-e-r that week

My sticky paws were in to making straws out of big fat slurpy treats

An incredible eight foot heap

Now the funny glare to pay a gleaming tare in a staring under heat

Involved an under usual feat

And I'm not only among but I invite who I want to come

So I missed a million miles of fun

I know it's up for me

If you steal my sunshine

Making sure I'm not in too deep

If you steal my sunshine

Keeping versed and on my feet

If you steal my sunshine

I know its done for me

If you steal my sunshine

Not something hard to see

If you steal my sunshine

Keeping dumb and built to beat

If you steal my sunshine

My Sunshine

If you Steal my sunshine

My Sunshine

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