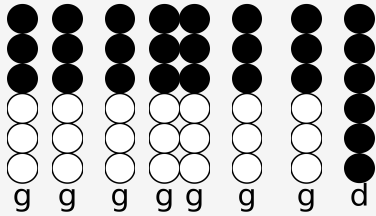


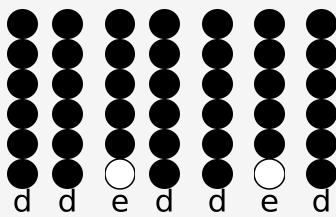
Tin whistle tabs for: Steal my sunshine

Categories: Pop

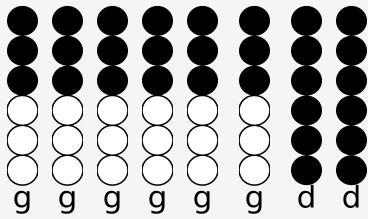
Author/Performer: Len



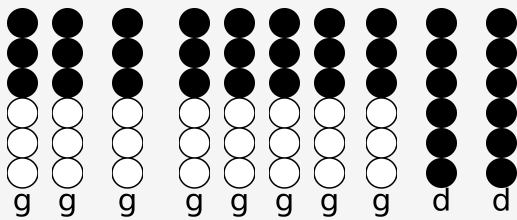
I was lying on the grass on



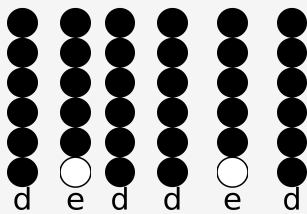
sunday morning of last week



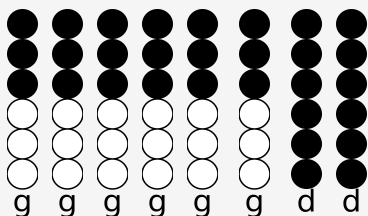
indulging in my self defeats



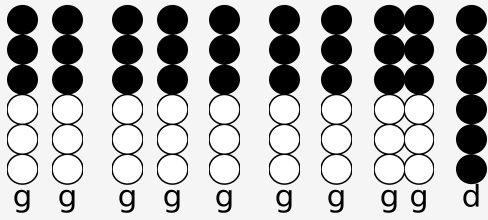
my mind was thugged, all laced and bugged,



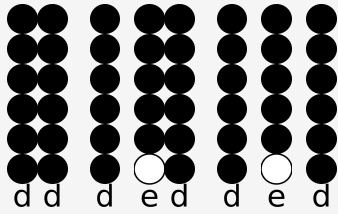
all twisted round and beat



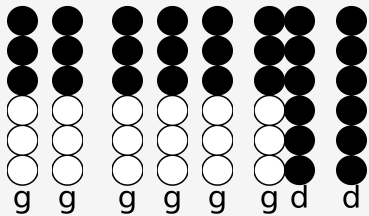
uncomfortable three feet deep



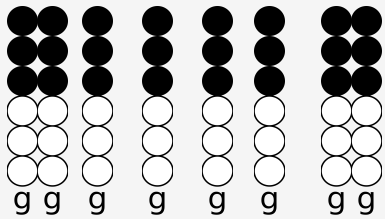
now the fuzzy stare from not being there



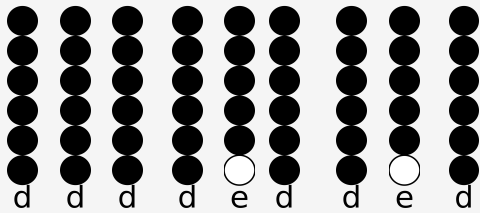
on a confusing morning week



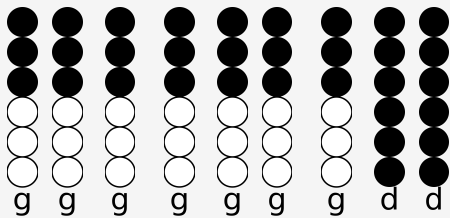
impaired my tribal lunar-speak



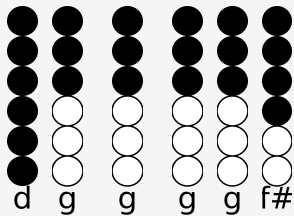
and of course you can't become



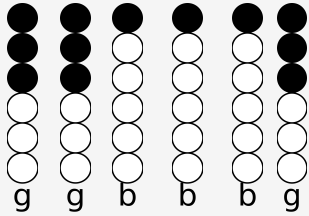
if you only say what you would have done



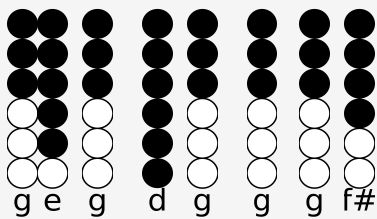
so i missed a million miles of fun



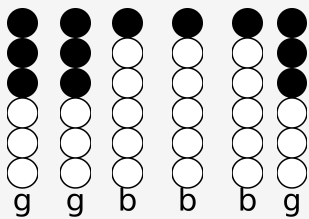
i know it's up for me



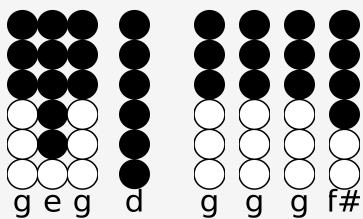
if you steal my sunshine



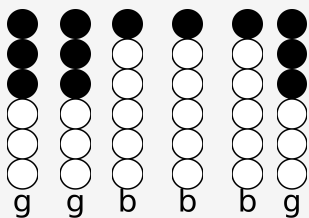
making sure i'm not in too deep



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 into making straws out of big fat slurpy treats

an incredible eight foot heap

now the funny glare to pay a gleaming tear in a staring under heat

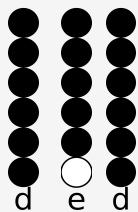
involved an under usual feat

and i'm not only among but i invite who i want to come

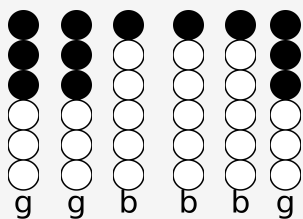
so i missed a million miles of fun

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 it's done for me
if you steal my sunshine
not as some and 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