

## Sunrise

Pulp

I used to hate the sun because it shone on everything I'd done.  
Made me feel that all that I had done was overfill the ashtray  
of my life.  
All my achievements in days of yore range from pathetic  
To piss-poor, but all that's gonna change.  
Because here comes sunrise. yeah, here's your sunrise.  
I used to hide from the sun, tried to live my whole life underg  
round.  
Why'd you have to rise & ruin all my fun?  
Just turned over, closed the curtains on the day.  
But here comes sunrise.  
Yeah, here's your sunrise when you've been awake  
All night long & you feel like crashing out at dawn.  
But you've been awake all night, so why should you crash out at  
dawn?