

# Steal My Sunshine (Gina Turner Remix)

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 stel my sunshine  
Making sure I'm not in too deep  
If you stel my sunshine  
Keeping versed and on my feet  
If you stel 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 stel my sunshine  
Making sure I'm not in too deep  
If you stel my sunshine  
Keeping versed and on my feet  
If you stel my sunshine  
I know its done for me  
If you stel my sunshine  
Not something hard to see  
If you stel my sunshine  
Keeping dumb and built to beat  
If you stel my sunshine My Sunshine  
If you Steal my sunshine  
My Sunshine  
If you Steal my sunshine  
My Sunshine  
If you steal my sunshine  
My Sunshine  
My Sunshine  
If you Steal my sunshine  
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My Sunshine

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