

# The Sun

## Maroon 5

After school, walkin' home  
Fresh dirt under my fingernails and  
I can smell hot asphalt  
Cars screech to a halt to let me pass And I cannot remember  
What life was like through photographs  
And trying to recreate images  
Life gives us from our past  
And sometimes it's a sad song But I  
Cannot forget, refuse to regret  
So glad I met you and  
Take my breath away, make everyday  
Worth all of the pain that I've gone through  
And mama, I've been cryin'  
'Cause things ain't how they used to be  
She said, the battle's almost won  
And we're only several miles from the sun Woah, yeah  
And I'm movin' on down my street  
I see people I won't ever meet  
I think of her, take a breath  
Feel the beat in the rhythm of my steps  
And sometimes it's a sad song Oh, but I  
Cannot forget, refuse to regret  
So glad I met you and  
Take my breath away, make everyday  
Worth all of the pain that I've gone through  
And mama, I've been cryin'  
'Cause things ain't how they used to be  
She said, the battle's almost won  
And we're only several miles from the sun The rhythm of the conversation  
The perfection of her creation  
The sex she slipped into my coffee  
The way she felt when she first saw me  
Hate to love and love to hate her  
Like a broken record player  
Back and forth and here and gone  
And on and on and on and on I cannot forget, refuse to regret  
So glad I met you and  
Take my breath away, make everyday  
Worth all of the pain that I've gone through  
And mama, I've been cryin'  
'Cause things ain't how they used to be  
She said, the battle's almost won

And we're only several miles  
She said, the battle's almost won  
And we're only several miles from the sun  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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