

# The Good, The Bad & The Queen, Behind The Sun

When the hard day come from the magical lamp  
That you saw there  
And you can't get home  
It doesn't compare  
You got all love and war  
When you are all uptight with fever inside  
Let's get out  
And if we can't do that what do you say  
Let the past pass away

Into the dawn of another way of looking at  
The people we've become

To a place where we played when  
We were young on the cool  
Breeze behind the sun

When the genes dissented and the hammer fell  
Reliving  
The force of the feeling that got you so down  
Will you ever forgive me  
It was a perfect night  
And I wanted to say  
I love you  
And when the flood comes down I'll carry you and let the  
Past pass away

Into the dawn of another way of looking at  
The people we've become

To a place where we played when  
We were young on the cool  
Breeze behind the sun

All the cool breeze behind the sun  
All the cool breeze behind the sun  
All the cool breeze behind the sun