**Mustard Sun**

**Words and music by Malcolm Lucard**

**BM9**

A mustard sun

**E**

on a mayonnaise sky

**BM9**

whole wheat bun

**E**

and I don’t know why

**C#m9**

yeah I don’t know why

**BM9**

she never orders the fries

**AM9**

she never orders the fries

Lipstick rose

on a styrofoam cup

she sets it down

and she won’t look up

and I don’t know why

I can’t throw it away

I can’t throw it away

Every night I have the strangest dream

and every night it’s always the same

I make love with you

in the drive-through lane,

in the drive-through lane,

I dream again and again …

**Repeat: C#m9 /// BM9 /// end on EM**