

# Matthew Sweet, Wind And The Sun

Oh I used to sit around all day  
What would I do if I found her  
Figuring out what I might say  
For a moment she was wonderful  
So I know I've got a little luck comin' to me  
Got a little luck comin' to me

I guess I'd never seen a girl as easy to explain  
The wind and the sun got to talking  
Wind and the sun \* her there  
Like I'd never seen a woman beautiful and tame  
Wind and the sun got together  
Wind and the sun in her hair

All the seasons seem to congregate  
Winter the cool of her whisper  
Summer the warmth of her hair  
Autumn at her eyes of \*  
Spring at the sound of her laughter  
Never will dissipate

And I guess I'd never seen a girl as easy to explain  
The wind and the sun got to talking  
Wind and the sun \* her there  
Like I'd never seen a woman beautiful and tame  
Wind and the sun got together  
Wind and the sun in her hair

Spring at the sound of her laughter (spring at the sound of her laughter)  
Never will dissipate

And I guess I'd never seen a girl as easy to explain  
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