

# Soak Up The Sun

by Sheryl Crow and Jeff Trott

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**Intro: E B A x4**

E B A E B A  
My friend the communist holds meetings in his RV  
E B A E B A E B A  
I can't afford his gas, so I'm stuck here watching TV  
E B A E B A  
I don't have digital, I don't have diddly squat  
E B A E B A  
It's not having what you want, it's wanting what you've got

E B F#m F#m/G# A B  
I'm gonna soak up the sun, gonna tell everyone to lighten up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)  
E B F#m F#m/G# A B  
I've got no one to blame for every time I feel lame I'm looking up  
E B A E B A  
I'm gonna soak up the sun. I'm gonna soak up the sun.

E B A E B A  
I've got a crummy job. It don't pay near enough  
E B A E B A  
To buy the things it takes to win me some of your love

E E/D# D D/C#  
Every time I turn around I'm looking up, you're looking down  
E E/D# G A  
Maybe something's wrong with you that makes you act the way you do

E B F#m F#m/G# A B  
I'm gonna soak up the sun, gonna tell everyone to lighten up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)  
E B F#m F#m/G# A B  
I've got no one to blame for every time I feel lame I'm looking up  
E B A E B A  
I'm gonna soak up the sun while it's still free  
E B A E B A  
I'm gonna soak up the sun before it goes out on me

E B A E B A  
Don't have no master suite, but I'm still the king of me  
E B A E B A  
You have a fancy ride, but baby I'm the one who has the key

E E/D# D D/C#  
Every time I turn around I'm looking up, you're looking down  
E E/D# G A  
Maybe something's wrong with you that makes you act the way you do  
G A  
Maybe I am crazy too

**Two Times (2<sup>nd</sup> time, only percussion until "lame"):**

E B F#m F#m/G# A B  
I'm gonna soak up the sun, gonna tell everyone to lighten up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)  
E B F#m F#m/G# A B  
I've got no one to blame for every time I feel lame I'm looking up (I'm looking up)  
E B F#m F#m/G# A B  
I'm gonna soak up the sun. I got my 45 on so I can rock on.