Sunshine

Matt Costa

Sunshine, I'd really like to tell you
Oh, my sunshine even though your skies are blue
You're drying up my bed, how can I get any rest now?
Sha la la la la la la la
Someday you will get the best of me
Oh, someday probably when I'm old and gray
I'm lying in my bed ad I will soon be put to rest now
Sha la la la la la la la
Sunshine, I'd really like to tell you

Oh, my sunshine even though your skies are blue
You're drying up my bed, how can I get any rest now?
Sha la la la la la la la
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Oh, someday probably when I'm old and gray
I'm lying in my bed and I will soon be put to rest now
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I'm lying in my bed and I will soon be put to rest now
Sha la la la la la la la

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