

Autobiography (Shine, Shine,, Shine)

Phoebe Snow

I am the daughter
Of poor circumstances
Bargained with the future
And I took my chances
When I met him, he turned the tide
Like the Emerald City
Looked like the end of the road
'Til he hitched a ride with me
Chorus:

Shine, shine, shine - Oh pretty baby be a friend of mine (x4)
He had eyes like goldmines
Movements like mine
We drove into a night (fire?)
I lost track of time
Words got away from me
Like butterflies

I thought that I'd seen it all, 'til I'd seen those eyes
(Chorus) Shine, shine, shine (x4)
We had a daughter
How sweet and strange
She's already singing
A three-octave range
I've got to go on
A small vacation

Almighty doctor, heal the situation
(Chorus) Shine, shine, shine
Shine, shine, shine
Shine, shine, shine

Shine, shine, shine, shine (6x)
(You know, you know, you know, you know you gotta be a friend of mine
Oh, [scat] Friend of mine

Real good, real good, real good friend of mine

Shine, shine, shine on me baby, be a friend of mine

Shine

Be a friend of mine

Be a friend of mine

Whoa, be a friend of mine

You got to be a friend of mine

Just like I told you, just like you showed me

You got to be a friend of mine
(Shine, shine, shine - Oh pretty baby be a friend of mine

Shine, shine, shine - Oh pretty baby be a friend,

Oh pretty baby be a friend,

Oh pretty baby be a friend

Of mine.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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