

# Sunny Day

Deana Carter

I ain't picked up my guitar in 15 days  
Some music man didn't give a damn what I have to say  
But he's stealing tears and playing games that I don't play  
I'm not gonna let that son-of-a-bitch take my love away  
You can't take my love away  
So roll me over, over and over while you turn your head  
Hold me under, under, under while I take in my last breath  
It just gets colder, colder, colder while you try to save yourself  
God's gonna blow your clouds away and give me a sunny day  
It's on the telephone, the TV and on the radio  
Any day now the final whistle is bound to blow  
But this ain't the way we have to say we had to go  
There's still a chance that hand-in-hand and shore-to-shore  
They can't take our love away  
So roll us over, over and over while you turn your head  
Hold us under, under, under while we take in our last breath  
It just gets colder, colder, colder while you try to save yourself  
God's gonna blow your clouds away and give me  
Roll me over, over, over while you turn your head  
Keep me under, under, under while I take in my last breath  
It just gets colder, colder, colder while you try to save yourself  
God's gonna blow your clouds away, He's gonna blow your clouds away  
And give me a sunny day, a sunny day  
Sunny day, sunny day

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>