

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

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