

Nothing But Sunshine

Atmosphere

[Slug]

[Mixed vocals]

Whatta you mean what was my childhood like?

What difference does that make?

Yo, my childhood was messed up, so what?

Everybody's childhood was messed up.

This is the 90's, find me one person who had it right.

What's that got to do with me rhyming?

What's left?[Slug]

Now when my mother died I had to take it in stride

There ain't no room for pride in watching your father cry

And dad made it until maybe a year later

When they found his suicide inside of a grain elevator

Got over it, I had no other offers or options

Thought about whether or not mom and pop was watching

Never bothered with caution, no time for fear

Saw my folks carry fear for most my early years

And I learned from it, turned numb and ignored the storm

A burning sun waiting for the world to plummet

Finished growing up under my uncle's roof

He taught me how to count all the way up to 100 proof

From watching him I learned how to gather nourishment

Living off the different women that he had to nurture him

And on the surface I became a normal pre-teen

More afraid of nuclear war than snake bites and bee stings

My best friend was my TV

Game shows and cartoons substituted for puppies, rainbows, and balloons

Now here I am, the shy type, and I think I'm doing alright

Considering what it was like living my life[Chorus (repeated)]It's nothing but sunshine

It's all sunshine

It's nothing but sunshine[Slug]

Now it's been 17 summers since I've seen my mother

But every night I see her smile inside my dreams

When I was younger I didn't actually see the accident happen

But every night I see her smile as it shatters against the screams

I can only imagine Dad's internal reaction

Strain, inferno burning, bound in his brain

What's it take to make a man who owns acres of land

Abandon the family plan and drown himself in his grains

I'm glad I left that farm in Northern Minnesota
Where the time moves slower and the winters are colder
Became a city boy, where everybody acts like they older
Where they stick to themselves and keep a chip on they shoulder
26 years of age, no longer full of rage
I think it's safe to say I've turned a page on my childhood days
"Ay yo look Ma, I'm a productive member of society
When I'm drunk I make noise, but otherwise I live quietly"
And on the weekend I go back up north to reminisce
Remember what it was like pretending to be a kid
Late at night I walked the fields and lurk in the shadows
Getting even with life by murdering cattle[Cow Skit][Chorus (repeated)]It's all sunshine
It's nothing but sunshine
It's all sunshine(And I'm gonna be alright, and you gonna be alright,
You ain't gotta hold my hand, just walk with me tonight)[Fade out](What it is, it ain't,
and what it ain't it is,
is a theme of a Virgo)

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