

Bright Sunny Day

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I spent friday night on my own
Felt down didn't like
being alone
And i tried making it alright
Oh, i tried
making it alright

I went to the market and then
I thought I'd catch a movie at 10
And i tried living with
sadness
Oh i tried to like feeling bad

But a bright
sunny day
Only gets in the way in the way
Of the games
that i play
Cuz the sun comes and everything is
ok...

I bought myself a little black dress
I read books to deal with my stress
And i tried making it
alright
Oh i tried thinking that i liked

Dark
clouds and rain all over the place
Big tears black lines
that run down my face
And i tried living with sadness
Oh I tried to like feeling bad

But a bright sunny
day
Only gets in the way in the way
Of the games that i
play
Cuz the sun comes and everything is ok...

And
when i tire of feeling good
I'll think of you
When
i tire of feeling good
I'll think of you
I'll think of you...

But a bright sunny day
Only gets in
the way in the way
Of the games that i play
Cuz the sun
comes and everything is ok...