

Sunshine

Cindy Morgan

Margaret is lovely
She is a sweet little girl
With her long golden curls
She is running with Joey
And they are sitting 'neath the blue sky
Drinking in sunshine
Well, Joe he's a good boy
Lives in the trailer down the street
Where the neighbor kids all meet
And they eat moon pies on Mondays
And it's a wild and crazy time, yeah
Drinking in sunshine
Well, life is sweet
Sweet and Good, don't you think
That we should drink it deep, oh
Go outside, open wide
Drink in some of that sweet sunshine
Well, Thelma's my neighbor
She is a sweet little cutie
A silver haired beauty
And there's pancakes at her table
And she tells a million stories
Of older days and glories
How her husband is with Jesus
But he's having such a fun time
Dancing in the sunshine
It's a grape soda Sunday
Just sittin 'neath the blue sky
Drinking in sunshine
Can't you feel the longing
Ringing in your tired ears
Doesn't everybody want to go
Where they can melt away their fears
Oh and go back to the years
Well, life is sweet
Sweet and Good, don't you think
That we should drink it deep, oh
Go outside, open wide
Drink in some of that good grape soda
Go outside, open wide
Drink in some of that sweet sunshine