

# Sunshine

Court Yard Hounds

You tell me that you don't like people  
You can only believe in yourself  
You pity all those who lack your higher breeding  
So I can see the reason you don't have anybody left

Could it be the way you wear your fur on the inside,  
Prefer not to go outside where the sky's way too blue?  
Tonight you'll grace us with all your inner presence  
While your back-handed compliments let the air out of the room

Hey, don't rain on my parade and kill a perfect day, wasting my  
time  
Hey, you always find a way to bring me down when I feel fine  
We call you sunshine

I'm just an angel that sits upon your shoulder  
Says the world will pass you over while you're waiting for a cr  
own  
You're no stranger to the art of how to fake it  
You play until you break it, you make it hard to be around

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time  
Hey, you always find a way to bring me down when I feel fine  
We call you sunshine  
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Hey...  
Hey...

Someday you'll be up on your mountain  
High above the clouds where you can never be found  
But you start a fire just to beg for intervention  
You like the drama and attention, God forbid we bring you down

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