You only got a couple miles to go
If you're tryin' to drive me insane
I saw you crack a smile about a week ago
In the middle of the pourin' rain

So I climbed the cliffs of Dover To go dry out in the sun Now I'm like a four leaf clover 'Cause I hide from everyone

Shine on me Shine on me Shine on me Shine on me

When I get up I gotta get me a plan to Do whatever I can I suppose I'm already working for my Uncle Sam You know he's got me countin' Cheerios

No more crying on my shoulder I'm allergic to the tears It's trying for this soldier To pretend for all these years

Shine on me Shine on me Shine on me Shine on me

I gotta keep my Ray-Bans on So my eyes won't burn While they shed new light upon My number one concern

Shine on me
Shine on me