

## Sunny Day

Deana Carter

I ain't picked up my guitar in 15 days  
Some music man doesn't give a damn  
What I have to say  
But he's stealing tears and playing games  
That I don't play  
I'm not gonna let that son-of-a-bitch take my love away  
You can't take my love away...

So roll me over, over, over  
While you turn your head  
Hold me under, under  
While I take in my last  
It gets colder, colder, colder  
While you try to save yourself  
God's gonna blow your clouds away  
And give me sunny day.

It's on the telephone, the tv and on the radio  
Any day now the final whistle is bound to blow  
But this ain't the way we have to say we had to go  
There's still a chance that hand-in-hand and shore-to-shore  
They can't take our love away...