

# Sunshine

**Matt Costa**

Sunshine  
I'd really like to tell you  
Oh my sunshine  
Even though your skies are blue  
You're drying up my bed  
How can I get any rest now?  
Sha la la la la la la la

Someday  
You will get the best of me  
Oh someday  
Probably when I'm old and grey  
I'm lying in my bed  
And I will soon be put to rest now  
Sha la la la la la la la

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I'm lying in my bed  
And I will soon be put to rest now (Ooh ooh) [x2]  
Sha la la la la la la la