

Sunshine

Puddle of Mudd

I have always been on stage
I could never make the grave
I could never get behaved with you (you gave me the backhand)
You have always knocked me down
20-inch, no lights no sound
I've been trapped inside this cage for days

I need to find my son
I gotta feel the sunshine
I gotta feel the sunshine
Gotta feel the sunshine on my face

Chained to the concrete pole
Toss the keys and lock the door
I think I have lost my mind again
I'm cleaning to find my soul

I gotta feel the sunshine
I gotta feel the sunshine
Gotta feel the sunshine on my face
I wanna taste the white light
I wanna taste the white light
I wanna taste the white light
Sunshine taste

She always lights the way, lights the way
She always lights the way home
Light the way home
She always lights the way, lights the way
She always lights the way home
Lights the way home

She is everything
She is everything to me
She lights the way home
She lights the way home
She lights the way home

She lights the way home
Yeah
Yeah

I gotta feel the sunshine
I gotta feel the sunshine
Gotta feel the sunshine on my face
I wanna taste the white light
I wanna taste the white light
I wanna taste the white light