

These Days Nothing But Sunshine

The Clientele

these days nothing but sunshine
stay each night for a while
but i won't cast no shadow
just walk out with a smile

friday's girl is crying cos
her heart won't let her sleep
monday's girl is asking
"what the hell's got into me?"

and I'm in the lane
watching the birds all fly away

baby sleep
baby sleep now
baby sleep

and let the night come and find you
just let it happen that way
the weary ghost of the city
has come to take your shape

friday night to sunday morning
coming down so slow
i hope that you realise
you never are alone

alone in the quiet
i guess this sounds just like goodbye

baby sleep
baby sleep now
baby sleep