

Looking For The Sunshine

The Kingston Trio

All of my life it's been the same. I found a pot of gold, just a rusty chain.

I dealt a winnin' hand in a losin' game, oh, I'm lookin' for the sunshine, livin' on the rain.

Hello, semi, are you goin' my way, maybe Tucson or sunny L. A.? Well, I've had some hard times. What can I say? I can't do no cryin' on the shoulder of this road.

All of my life (all of my life) it's been the same (been the same) I found a pot of gold (pot of gold) just a rusty chain (rusty chain)

I dealt a winnin' hand (winnin' hand) in a losin' game, oh, I'm lookin' for the sunshine, livin' on the rain.

Yes, I clearly can remember. She was young, so very tender.

Lyin' by me, close beside me, she was turnin' every inch of me into a burnin' flame.

Oh, I'm lookin' for the sunshine, livin' on the rain.