

Do It

The Sunday Drivers

Never heard "I'm doing fine",
you get depressed or you are on cloud nine.
You look tasty or a sorry sight,
shine your light.

Never heard you singing on my mind
and never heard you humming a melodic catchy line.
You just give me one thing back,
so shine your light.

Do it, do it,
put yourself in my place.
Do it, do it, do it.

I can see it in your eyes,
you are different and you know it right.
Any given Sunday, any time,
shine your light.

If I didn't love you as much as I do,
I don't know what I would do 'cause I've never not loved you.
You just give me one thing back,
so shine your light.

Do it, do it,
put yourself in my place.
Do it, do it, do it.

Do it, do it,
put yourself in my place.
Do it, do it, do it ...