

# Made My Day

Tim Finn

Up here in my lonely room  
Holding on forever and a day  
I guess it was serious  
Under heavy weather  
Holding a lover  
You can't help feeling  
Life is a bottle of  
Vintage wine  
All of a sudden you came  
Along and

Made my day, you made my  
Day, came along and  
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Made my day, you made my day.

It's one of my golden rules  
Never let your guard down  
for too long  
But you were nobody's fool  
Made me see how wrong I was  
Holding you close  
In an open embrace  
I realise there's nothing to lose  
All of a sudden  
You came along and

Made my day, etc  
You came along in the Winter time  
Wrapped me up  
In your warm sunshine  
And I'm feeling fine

Not meaning to sound absurd  
But the murder of all that  
Was me  
Is done and I'm glad of it  
Let the guilty go free  
Holding a lover  
You can't help feeling  
Life is a bottle of vintage wine, All of a sudden  
You came along and