

# Beautiful Day

Tom Cochrane

Could it be the joke's on us?  
Seventy-five degrees and it's just the end of winter  
She says we've got all we need  
To go outside and sit right down and paint a picture

One more day to be alive  
One more good day to survive  
One good day to put your glasses on  
Protect yourself from the midday sun  
It's one more beautiful day  
And it's one more beautiful day to survive

Don't forget to put your screen on  
No, I don't care if I burn to the ground today  
I'm sick and tired of shades of gray and brown  
Gonna put this brim hat on  
Just to be cool  
Not as a rule, as a hoot  
'Cause you're born naked  
And you go out with a suit; and if you're lucky...

I see people in the streets, and they're all smiling  
Underneath the ozone skies  
We've got one more mountain to climb  
One more river to cross  
I can't seem to find myself by  
Yes, I'm going outside  
Let's take a, let's take a ride

No one's gonna break my stride  
Or bruise my pride  
Or bring me down today  
Sick and tired of shades of white and gray  
She says we've got all we need  
Gonna sit right down over there and paint a picture  
You're born naked  
And you go out with a suit; and if your lucky...

I see people in the streets, and they're all smiling  
Underneath the ozone skies  
We've got one more mountain to climb  
One more river to cross  
I can't seem to find myself by  
Yes, I'm going outside  
Let's take a, let's take a ride