

Sammy Kershaw F/ Lorrie Morgan

"Nothing But Sunshine"

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[Slug]

(Mixed vocals)

Whatta you mean what was my childhood like?
What difference does that make?
Yo, my childhood was messed up, so what?
Everybody's childhood was messed up.
This is the 90's, find me one person who had it right.
What's that got to do with me rhyming?
What's left?

[Slug]

Now when my mother died I had to take it in stride
There ain't no room for pride in watching your father
cry
And dad made it until maybe a year later
When they found his suicide inside of a grain elevator
Got over it, I had no other office or options
Thought about whether or not mom and pop was
watching
Never bothered with caution, no time for fear
Saw my folks carry fear for most my early years
And I learned from it, turned numb and ignored the
storm
A burning sun waiting for the world to plummet
Finished growing up under my uncle's roof
He taught me how to count all the way up to 100 proof
From watching him I learned how to gather
nourishment
Living off the different women that he had to nurture
him
And on the surface I became a normal pre-teen
More afraid of nuclear war than snake bites and bee
stings
My best friend was my TV
Game shows and cartoons substituted for puppies,
rainbows, and balloons
Now here I am, the shy type, and I think I'm doing
alright
Considering what it was like living my life

Chorus (repeated)

It's nothing but sunshine
It's all sunshine
It's nothing but sunshine

[Slug]

Now it's been 17 summers since I've seen my mother
But every night I see her smile inside my dreams
When I was younger I didn't actually see the accident
happen
But every night I see her smile as it shatters against the
screams
I can only imagine Dad's internal reaction
Strain, inferno burning, bound in his brain
What's it take to make a man who owns acres of land
Abandon the family plan and drown himself in his
grains
I'm glad I left that farm in Northern Minnesota
Where the time moves slower and the winters are
colder
Became a city boy, where everybody acts like they
older
Where they stick to themselves and keep a chip on they
shoulder
26 years of age, no longer full of rage
I think it's safe to say I've turned a page on my
childhood days
"Ay yo look Ma, I'm a productive member of society
When I'm drunk I make noise, but otherwise I like
quietly"
And on the weekend I go back up north to reminisce
Remember what it was like pretending to be a kid
Late at night I walked the fields and lurk in the shadows
Getting even with life by murdering cattle

Cow Skit

Chorus (repeated)

It's all sunshine
It's nothing but sunshine
It's all sunshine

(And I'm gonna be alright, and you gonna be alright,
You ain't gotta hold my hand, just walk with me tonight)

Fade out

(What it is, it ain't,

and what it ain't it is,
is a theme of a Virgo)

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