

Whitesnake

"Sunny Days"

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I'm tired of bars in Boston
Been feeling sodall in New York
Scared to come to Houston
And I'm tired of feeling sore

Don't want to draw a line baby
Don't want to set in no fight
I just wanna go in
A rock and roll show

I'm unwinding get me higher
Remember to see how it is
So before be kins pick up another mind (?)
Tomorrow is good again

You're so crazy the road
Can make you crazy
Made you bold-good as gold
Don't let it tear you up

Take me back to sunny days again
I won't believe it till summer ends
Meet the end come and be your friend
The lord can have me any day I'm afraid

(Break)

Here, there, and everywhere
No doubt about it I have my share
Claim to truth I've got my rock and roll shoes
But I never, never thought
I'd see the day
When I'll be dancing alone baby
Baby while the music plays

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