

Chapin Harry

"Sunday Morning Sunshine"

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Sunday Morning Sunshine

Harry Chapin

I came into town

With a knapsack on my shoulder.

And a pocket full of stories

That I just had to tell.

You know I've knocked around a bit

And I've had my share of small town glories.

It's time to hit the city

And that crazy carousel.

I've been feelin' sorry for myself.

But you know I was only lonely like everybody else.

Until

You brought your Sunday mornin' sunshine

Here into my Monday mornin' rain.

You taught me happiness just one time.

It keeps on coming back again.

These streets were never highways

I had not known the sky.

But these days were never my days

For I had not known your love.
It's funny how a city
Can put on a different face,
When it holds the one you care for
It becomes a different place.
And I never felt so far from alone.
Oh baby you brought me half way home.
Oh baby you brought me half way home.
You brought your Sunday mornin' sunshine
Here into my Monday mornin' rain.
You taught me happiness just one time.
It keeps on coming back again and again and ah...
You brought your Sunday mornin' sunshine
Here into my Monday mornin' rain.
You taught me happiness just one time.
It keeps on coming back again and again and ah...
You brought your Sunday mornin' sunshine
Here into my Monday mornin' rain.
You taught me happiness just one time.
It keeps on coming back again

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