

Long Beach Dub All Stars "Sunny Hours"

Visit "[Sunny Hours](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Step up
Yeah yeah yeah
Come on
I'm alright
You wanna be alright, you gotta walk tall

Step up
Come on
Step up
Be alright, be alright
You wanna be alright, you gotta walk tall

Well, I've strolled across some dance floors
Filled with girls all dressed in red
Pulled my foot from my mouth
Answered back to things I've said

Wander through the valley of the shadow of the dead
Stumbled on this old sun dial, then these words I read
I only count the sunny hours, brightest hours of day
I never count the gloomy hours, I let them slip away
And I realize I'm away

C'mon

Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
I'm alright ya'll, alright ya'll
Ya wanna be alright, you gotta walk tall

Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
I'm alright ya'll, alright ya'll
Ya wanna be alright, you gotta walk tall

You gotta walk tall, yo yo yo, yeah yeah

Well, I woke up in too many beds with girls I didn't know
I've seen lots of brothers at top and I watched them
come and go
Tell me, why I'm not dead with them in the valley down
below

I give thanks everyday for these words, they save my
soul

I only count the sunny hours, brightest hours of day
I never count the gloomy hours, I let them slip away
And I realize I'm away

C'mon

Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
I'm alright ya'll, alright ya'll
Ya wanna be alright, you gotta walk tall

Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
I'm alright ya'll, alright ya'll
Ya wanna be alright, you gotta walk tall

It's like the wise man said, relax yourself
When it's movin' too fast, set it down
When the goin gets tough it gets you goin
If ya really wanna speak then make a sound

Keep your eyes on the prize and realize
That this trouble's gonna come in all shapes and sizes
Well ya gotta stay strong don't let your knees buckle
Gotta keep hustlin', keep hustlin', movin', groovin'

Let the lovin', let the lovin' come back to me
(Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it back to me)
Let the lovin', let the lovin' come back to me
(Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it back to me)
Let the lovin', let the lovin' come back to me
(Bring it, bring it, bring it)
Come back to me
Let the lovin', let the lovin' come back to me

C'mon

Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
(Every thing's gonna be alright)
I'm alright ya'll, alright ya'll
Ya wanna be alright, you gotta walk tall

C'mon

(Every thing's gonna be alright, every thing's gonna be
alright)
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

Yeah yeah yeah yeah
I'm alright ya'll, alright ya'll
Ya wanna be alright, you gotta walk tall

You gotta walk tall, you gotta walk tall

Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
I'm alright ya'll, alright ya'll
I'm all right ya'll

It's alright in the sunny time with the Black Eyed Peas
Rocking it straight down from Long Beach, I got the, oh
(Yeah yeah yeah yeah)
(Yeah yeah yeah yeah)
(I'm alright ya'll, alright ya'll)
(Ya wanna be alright, you gotta walk tall)
You gotta walk tall

Long Beach Dub Allstars, Black Eyed Peas, Will.I.Am
I'm alright y'all, alright y'all
You wanna be alright, you gotta walk tall
Going get tough, the tough get going and I'm out

Visit [Long Beach Dub All Stars](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.