

Deana Carter "Sunny Day"

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Sunny Day
Deana Carter

I haven't picked up my guitar in 15 days
Some music man didn't give a damn what I have to say.
But he's still in tears and playing games that I don't
play.
But I'm not gonna let that son of a bitch take my love
away.
Can't take my love away.

So roll me over, over, over while you turn your head.
Hold me under, under, under while I'm takin' my last
breath.
It just gets colder, colder, colder while you try to save
yourself.
God's gonna blow your clouds away -
And give me a sunny day.

It's on the telephone, the TV, and on the radio
Any day now the final whistle is bound to blow.
But this ain't the way we have to say we had to go.
There's still a chance at hand and hand and shore to
shore. (?)
They can't take our love away.

So roll us over, over, over while you turn your head.
Hold us under, under, under while we're takin' our last
breath.
It just gets colder, colder, colder while you try to save
yourself.
God's gonna blow your clouds away -
And give me a sunny day.

(bridge)

So roll me over, over, over while you turn your head.
Keep me under, under, under while I'm takin' my last
breath.
It just gets colder, colder, colder while you try to save
yourself.
God's gonna blow your clouds away, He's gonna blow

your clouds away,
And give me a sunny day.

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