

Cliff Martinez

"Sunshine"

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All of my life it's been the same. I found a pot of gold,
just a rusty chain.

I dealt a winnin' hand in a losin' game, oh, I'm lookin'
for the sunshine, livin' on the rain.

Hello, semi, are you goin' my way, maybe Tucson or
sunny L. A.?

Well, I've had some hard times. What can I say? I can't
do no cryin' on the shoulder of this road.

Chorus:

All of my life (all of my life) it's been the same (been
the same) I found a pot of gold (pot of gold) just a
rusty chain (rusty chain)

I dealt a winnin' hand (winnin' hand) in a losin' game,
oh, I'm lookin' for the sunshine, livin' on the rain.

Yes, I clearly can remember. She was young, so very
tender.

Lyin' by me, close beside me, she was turnin' every
inch of me into a burnin' flame.

(Chorus)

Oh, I'm lookin' for the sunshine, livin' on the rain.

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