

Sarah Buxton "Shine On"

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Gimme an 'A' for effort,
And an 'F' for freakin' out.
I never said: "I'm smooth,"
An' I guess I proved that now.
I sprained my knees on the jungle gym:
I was climbing in to be with you.
It's times like these,
I gotta cut myself some slack, Jack.

An' shine on the drama conversation;
Shine on the sticky situations.
If I learn to lighten up,
The sun is gonna shine on me, yeah.
Whoa, yeah.

It might be a molehill now,
But it's a mountain when I'm done, yeah.
An' maybe they're tiny little problems,
But I'll pile them up, one by one.
So count on me to exaggerate,
And to complicate what should be simple.
My brain stampedes,
I gotta get out of my way an say:

Shine on the drama conversation;

Shine on the sticky situations.
If I learn to lighten up,
The sun is gonna shine on me, yeah.
Yeah.

Why can't I let my worries roll, like water, off my back?
An' treat all of life's craziness like a comedy an' laugh?
Or am I gonna keep on makin' everything much harder
than it is?
Don't know, no, no.

Shine on,
Shine on.
If I learn to lighten up,
The sun is gonna shine on me.
(Shine on.)

The sun is gonna shine on me.
(Shine on.)
The sun is gonna shine,
(Shine on.)
On me someday, oh.

Shine on.
Hey, shine on.
Ooh, shine on.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
(Shine on.)
Whoa, yeah.
(Shine on.)
Shine on, shine on.

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