

Berlin Irving

"Some Sunny Day"

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My heart goes pitter patter, no one knows what's the matter

Just received a telegram from Alabam' my home
That's why I'm gonna worry 'til the time when I hurry
Right back to that cabin door, never more to roam

Some sunny day with a smile on my face
I'll go back to that place far away

Back to that shack and that red-headed hen
She'll say, "How have you be'n?"
Then go back to the hay and lay me my breakfast

Some sunny day I'll be on that express
Flying away to my little bunch of happiness

Oh, how I pine for those lips sweet as wine
They'll be pressed close to mine some sunny day

[2]
Sunny Spring is the season when birds sing, there's a reason
Rolling stones who hear their song begin to long for home
Lohengrin, Mister Verdi don't begin with a birdie
Telling you to go back home, never more to roam

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