

Skeeter Davis

"Sunglasses"

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I got my swimcap and comb and my paperback book
that I'm almost through
I got my lipstick and mirror and my suntan lotion and
my cam'ra too
I got my beach bag full of all the necessary items for a
day in the sun
And of course it wouldn't be like me if I didn't bring
along
Some sunglasses hmm to hide behind sunglasses
mhm to cry behind
Sunglasses mhm to die behind
Dear while I lie and cry and sigh and hurt and watch
you while you flirt
With your somebody new makin' me blue

I brought my towel and transistor radio so I could tell all
the time
Cause the Top Forty records and the weather sports will
get you off of my mind
I'll rent an umbrella from the lifeguard fella with the
dreamy eyes
And you can bet I couldn't forget my old standby's
My sunglasses hmm to hide behind...
Sunglasses sunglasses sunglasses

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