

Todd Snider**"Sunshine"**

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Standing on out on the
Edge of the building
Watching the traffic below
Drinking a beer and thinking of jumping
Not far from ready to go
Below me the crowd
Slowing gathers around
Cops cars with news cameras too
I just can't get out of this pain I'm in
And I don't know what else to do
Sometimes i feel like
I'm so uninvited
Like something so out of touch
They tell me depression
Runs in the family
Well, that doesn't help me much
The crowds yelling "jump"
Over a cop on a bullhorn
Making them harder to hear
He's saying something about
Having so much to live for

I'm almost threw with my beer

(Whistling)

Squinting my eyes to

See through the sunlight

The crows even bigger now

There's no point in wondering

What afterlife's like

It don't matter anyhow

We're already in hell

As far as I can tell

Just listen to these people scream

This feels like a rally

In a high school field house

I feel like the captain of the team

Well, here goes the captain of the team...

(Whistling)

Follow the light to the Garden of Eden

You stand at the pearly gates

Saint Peter comes over

His hand on my shoulder

He's telling me I got away

He says, "You know you can't kill yourself

And still get in here kid. But you look like

A victim of circumstance

So I'm just gonna break every bone in your

Body and give you another chance"

Waking up slowly

Looking around me, alone in a recovery room

But closing my eyes

I can see the new sunrise

Over acres of flowers in bloom

I don't know when it will be

But the next time you see me

I'll be tapping to a whole new beat

Walking souls in to the holes of my shoes

Down the sunny side of the street

Sunshine...

(Whistling)

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