

Terra Naomi, Bright Sunny Day

I spent friday night on my own
Felt down didn't like being alone
And i tried making it alright
Oh, i tried making it alright

I went to the market and then
I thought i'd catch a movie at 10
And i tried living with sadness
Oh i tried to like feeling bad

But a bright sunny day
Only gets in the way in the way
Of the games that i play
Cuz the sun comes and everything is ok...

I bought myself a little black dress
I read books to deal with my stress
And i tried making it alright
Oh i tried thinking that i liked

Dark clouds and rain all over the place
Big tears black lines that run down my face
And i tried living with sadness
Oh i tried to like feeling bad

But a bright sunny day
Only gets in the way in the way
Of the games that i play
Cuz the sun comes and everything is ok...

And when i tire of feeling good
I'll think of you
When i tire of feeling good
I'll think of you
I'll think of you...

But a bright sunny day
Only gets in the way in the way
Of the games that i play
Cuz the sun comes and everything is ok...