

# 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...