

# Barclay James Harvest, Mr. Sunshine

I am walking in a dream  
Everything I touch it isn't real  
People aren't just what they seem  
And I really don't know what to feel  
Mr. Sunshine's not for me

I don't mind the sky of blue  
Or the honey clouds that wander by  
When that orange thing comes through  
I must look away or think I'll die  
Mr. Sunshine's not for me

Blacker days I'll never see  
And I curse your light a hundred times  
When you shine your rays on me  
I must hide my head or lose my mind  
Mr. Sunshine's not for me

My old man says I am mad  
Said that things were saner in his day  
But I didn't listen, Dad  
All the words you said I threw away  
Mr. Sunshine's not for me  
Mr. Sunshine's not for me