Happy Mondays, Donovan

Six cheap people in an empty hotel Every last one with a story to tell Give them all pills, so their heads won't swell We were borne to a woman whose husband did guite well Oh sunshine, shone brighty Through my windoew today Could have tripped out quite easy but I decided to stay Hold ouit your hand said whitey with the blame Gonna bring you up so you really dig the pain Take you under my wings so you'll never be the same Cos your wife is so much older and both her legs are lame A sunbeam shone brightly through my window today Could have gone 20 miles but I decided to stay All my flock has packed up and flocked back to hell Open up the windows so the place don't start to smell Carry on with what your doing cos you don't to it that well I've been umpteen different people and no one else can tell Sunshine shone brightly through my asshole today Could have tripped out quite easy but I decided to stay To stay a while Come up and see me make me smile Come up and see me make me smile