

James Reyne, Shine On

Love is pain
And days are rain
Can't see the morning light
Buddies go
And lights are low
And nothing's going right
Take your cares to weather fair
That mean old world is round
Pack your bag and jump the jag
And seek a sweeter sound

We're always waiting for a time bomb time bomb
We're always waiting for a time bomb, time bomb

Shine on
Pick it up and things will be alright
Shine on
Give it up and chase 'em out of sight
Shine on
Pick it up and things will be alright
Shine on
Give it up and chase 'em out of sight.

Trouble brewed is nothing new
The woes won't go away
Yeah, yeah the song and bang the gong
It's a happy time today
When days are cold and burdens bold
And bad luck on the land
The worried one will come undone
Just let me lend a hand

Sunlight in the city
What a happy sight
Say goodbye to pity
Yeah the morning
Yeah the morning light
Morning light