The Vines, Sunshinin'

sunshinin rain's drivin don't wanna believe in the saints comin don't try'n fool my head the weather can be any place I am

gone oh oh yeah gone yeeaahh

drug buyin fake lightin don't wanna believe in the way I am don't try'n fool my head the weather for me are the birds flyin

home oh oh yeah home yeeaahh