

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