

# Catatonia, Don't Need The Sunshine

Well, it's a most peculiar feeling, like sunburn in the evening  
With dark clouds on their way  
And you think it's most unlikely life could ever shine as brightly  
Once the sun has gone and the pressure's on  
And the rain is here again  
But you don't need the sunshine  
You don't need the good times  
You don't need anything anyone's giving  
And I don't mind your lies so keep on talking  
But do you find the change in the seasons affects you without reason?  
You've greetings but nothing more to say  
And you swear you'd feel much better if only summer'd last forever  
But the sky is clear and you're nowhere near  
And the rain is here again  
But you don't need the sunshine  
You don't need the good times  
You lean on me, maybe you could see it through  
If you would only believe a single word is true  
You don't need the sunshine  
You don't need the good times  
You don't need anything anyone's giving  
And I don't mind your lies so keep on talking  
Well, I throw away my sunshines, my so-called little lifelines  
Do you know what I mean?  
When I decided that the answer could not be bought across the counter  
My sista dista has left for good  
Now the rain has gone away  
And you don't need the sunshine  
Don't need the good times  
Don't need anything anyone's giving  
And I don't mind your lies so keep on talking  
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