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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