

# Chapin Harry, Sunday Morning Sunshine

Chapin Harry  
Miscellaneous  
Sunday Morning Sunshine  
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Harry Chapin  
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I came into town  
With a knapsack on my shoulder.  
And a pocket full of stories  
That I just had to tell.  
You know I've knocked around a bit  
And I've had my share of small town glories.  
It's time to hit the city  
And that crazy carousel.  
I've been feelin' sorry for myself.  
But you know I was only lonely like everybody else.

Until  
You brought your Sunday mornin' sunshine  
Here into my Monday mornin' rain.  
You taught me happiness just one time.  
It keeps on coming back again.

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These streets were never highways  
I had not known the sky.  
But these days were never my days  
For I had not known your love.  
It's funny how a city  
Can put on a different face,  
When it holds the one you care for  
It becomes a different place.  
And I never felt so far from alone.  
Oh baby you brought me half way home.  
Oh baby you brought me half way home.

You brought your Sunday mornin' sunshine  
Here into my Monday mornin' rain.  
You taught me happiness just one time.  
It keeps on coming back again and again and ah...

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