

David Coverdale, Sunny Days

(Coverdale)

I'm tired of bars in Boston
'bin feeling small in New York
Scared of guns in Houston
An' tired of business talk

Don't wanna talk about it baby,
Don't wanna get in no fight
I just wanna go to a rock'n'roll show
an' shiver and shake all night...

There's a riot in the Hyatt
An' madness in the Holiday Inn
So throw your big leg over me, babe
I might not feel this good again

C-c-crazy, the road can make you crazy
Makes you bold, an' get cold
Cold in your jellyroll...
So wontcha...

Take me back to sunny days again
I won't be leavin' until the summer ends
Leave me in the company of friends
I left behind me, many miles away...

Here, there, everywhere
No doubt about it, I had my share
Paid my dues, got my rock'n'roll shoes
An' thats alright?
But, I never, never, never thought I'd see the day
When I'd be dancin alone, so take me where the music,
Take me where the music play...
Then you can...

Take me back to sunny days again
I won't be leaving until the summer ends
Leave me in the company of friends
I left behind me many
Oh so many...
I left behind me...
Many miles away...