

# Deana Carter, Sunny Day

i aint picked up my guitar in 15 days  
some music man didn't give a damn what i had to say  
but he's still in tears and playin' games that i dont play  
im not gonna let that son of a bitch take my love away  
can't take my love away

so roll me over over and over  
while i turn your head  
hold me under under under  
while im takin my last breath  
it just gets colder colder colder  
while you try to save yourself  
god's gonna blow your clouds away  
and give me a sunny day

it's on the telephone the tv and on the radio  
any day now the final whistle is bound to blow  
but this aint the way we have to say we had to go  
there's still a chance at hand in hand from shore to shore  
but can't take our love away

(can't take our love away)

so roll us over over and over  
while you turn your head  
it just gets colder colder colder  
while you try to save yourself  
god's gonna blow your clouds away  
and make me a sunny day

roll me over over over  
while you turn your head  
it just gets colder colder colder  
while you try to save yourself  
god's gonna blow your clouds away  
he's gonna blow your clouds away  
and make a sunny day  
a sunny day ooooh  
(a sunny dayyy)3x