

# Pippin, Spread A Little Sunshine

(FASTRADA)

Back in my younger days, when things were going wrong  
I might sulk, I might pout  
Now I've learned if I just pitch in and do what's right  
Things will always work out  
And if we all could spread a little sunshine  
All could light a little fire  
We all would be a little closer  
To our heart's desire

Lord know's we've seen enough troubles already, we've  
Had our fill of grey skies  
So put down the vinegar, take up the honey jar  
You'll catch many more flies  
And if we all could spread a little sunshine  
All could think before we strike  
We all would be a little closer  
To the world we'd like

I know the parables told in the holy book  
I keep close on my shelf  
God's wisdom teaches me when I help others, I'm  
Really helping myself  
And if we all could spread a little sunshine  
All could lend a helping hand  
We all would be a little closer  
To the promised land.  
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo  
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo