

# Rustic Overtones, Fake Face

looking out my window, I see all I need  
Though clouds may threaten rainy days  
The whisper of the wind, the whistle of the breeze  
I see blue sky far away, but they're not so far away  
Rubba Dubba don't die  
It's gonna be a good day  
Rubba Dubba Sunshine  
No ra-ra-rain  
Looking in your eyes, I see hate and greed  
Eating me up  
That little boy is starving  
While your pockets you feed...while your pockets you feed  
I see blue skys far away, but they're not so far away  
Rubba Dubba don't die  
it's gonna be a good day  
Rubba Dubba sun shine  
No ra ra rain  
Looking in your eyes I see all I need  
that little boy is starving while your pockets you feed  
While your pockets you feed  
I see blue skies far away, but they're not so far away  
Rubba Dubba Don't die  
it's gonna be a good day  
Rubba Dubba sunshine  
no ra ra rain