

Screeching Weasel, Sunshine

Well it might seem like we're not ones to tell you
But who's in charge of your destiny
Some dumb fucker or is it you
Know it's not what's in between your legs
But what's inside your head that counts
You say you're worthless
But I see through the bullshit
I see through the bullshit
You're not helpless
You can stand on your own two feet
So why do you let yourself be treated like a fucking piece of meat
You call it life, I call it rape, I call it prostitution
I don't know why you hate yourself
Cause you're not ugly at all

So let the sunshine in
And chase away your blues
Cause smilers never lose and frowners never win
So let the sunshine in
I know it's fucking hard
But now it's time to try to start
To let the sunshine in

So when you feel fucked up
Your life is in the gutter
Think about it for a minute
It's what you say that matters
Don't call it life, just call it rape, just call it prostitution
And you won't have to hate yourself
Cause you know you're a beautiful person

Let the sunshine in
And chase away your blues
Cause smilers never lose and frowners never win
So let the sunshine in
I know it's fucking hard
But now it's time to try to start
To let the sunshine in

The suns gonna shine on you
The suns gonna shine on you
Suns gonna shine on you
So let the sunshine
Let the sunshine through...