

# 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...