

# Skeeter Davis, Sunglasses

I got my swimcap and comb and my paperback book that I'm almost through  
I got my lipstick and mirror and my suntan lotion and my cam'ra too  
I got my beach bag full of all the necessary items for a day in the sun  
And of course it wouldn't be like me if I didn't bring along  
Some sunglasses hmm to hide behind sunglasses mhm to cry behind  
Sunglasses mhm to die behind  
Dear while I lie and cry and sigh and hurt and watch you while you flirt  
With your somebody new makin' me blue

I brought my towel and transistor radio so I could tell all the time  
Cause the Top Forty records and the weather sports will get you off of my mind  
I'll rent an umbrella from the lifeguard fella with the dreamy eyes  
And you can bet I couldn't forget my old standby's  
My sunglasses hmm to hide behind...  
Sunglasses sunglasses sunglasses