

# Sunshine

Screeching Weasel

It might seem like we're not the only 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  
You're not helpless you can stand on your own two feet  
So why do you let yourself be treated like a piece of meat  
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  
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 and start to  
Let the sunshine in  
So when you feel fucked up like your life is in the gutter  
Think about it for a minute  
It's what you say that matters  
Don't call it life, call it life, call it prostitution  
And you won't have to hate yourself  
Because you're a beautiful person