

## Sunshine (In Studio)

**Bibi Bourelly**

I don't know how to write a song about the sunshine  
I'd rather fall asleep in my apartment and chug on my wine  
And shut all the blinds  
I don't know how to fall head over heels  
And I don't believe in valentines  
I'd rather fall asleep in my apartment and chug on my wine  
And shut all the blinds

Oooh, Oooh, Oooh, Yeah, Oooh  
I don't take compliments well but I'm so self obsessed  
That I think up a storm and I dream up a mess  
And I don't rely on anyone else I'd rather sip 'til I die and  
Shut all the blinds  
Baby shut all the blinds  
Won't you shut all the blinds  
Sugar shut all the blinds

Said I don't take compliments well but I'm so obsessed  
That I think up a storm and I dream up a mess  
And I don't rely on anyone else I'd rather sip 'til I die and  
Shut all the blinds  
Baby shut all the blinds  
Won't you shut all the blinds  
Sugar shut all the blinds