

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