

Sunshine

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

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
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Won't you shut all the blinds
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