

Sunshine Over The Counter

Madison Cunningham

Sunshine over the counter again, the bank's running low
I don't want your looks, I don't want your candy, I want your medicine
I've been waiting for something good to really happen
It's the way it's always been or the way it's never been

I'm a coward at heart with some good excuses
Sending my surrogate
Stick you with a pen, cut you with some paper
Feeling braver drinking gin
I know just what to say after we're together
It's the way I've always been
Showing little to no skin

Good girl, got some bad in her
Cussing like a drunk, driving with her knees
Quarter to quarter, dealing with the torture
Of living high to not feel low
Spending more to not feel broke

I'm the middle child of fear and democracy
I'm making my religion proud
Keep it to yourself, keep it in the family
Keep your loud voice down
Is the room getting smaller
Or is it just your daughter?
Laying the blueprint out
Raise no questions, feel no doubt

Good girl, got some bad in her
Green ink heart on her lower back
Knife in the toaster, didn't know it could kill her
Living high to not feel low
Saying you know what you don't

Whose love and whose dime
Is paying for it this time?
A little tall for your grade
Overworked and underpaid

Bad girl, got some good in her
Cussing like a drunk, driving with her knees
Quarter to quarter, dealing with the torture
Of living high to not feel low
Bad girl, got some good in her
Got some guilt too, you'll see if you're looking
Losing grip and skipping dinners
Don't you remember feeling low?
When it got hard to say, "No"
Living high to not feel so low

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