

Sunglasses

Skeeter Davis

I got my swimcap and comb and my paperback book that I'm almost
through
I got my lipstick and mirror and my suntan lotion and my cam'ra
too
I got my beach bag full of all the necessary items for a day in
the sun
And of course it wouldn't be like me if I didn't bring along
Some sunglasses hmm to hide behind sunglasses mhm to cry behind
Sunglasses mhm to die behind
Dear while I lie and cry and sigh and hurt and watch you while
you flirt
With your somebody new makin' me blue

I brought my towel and transistor radio so I could tell all the
time
Cause the Top Forty records and the weather sports will get you
off of my mind
I'll rent an umbrella from the lifeguard fella with the dreamy
eyes
And you can bet I couldn't forget my old standby's
My sunglasses hmm to hide behind...
Sunglasses sunglasses sunglasses