

# Sunny

Squeeze

I rode my bike along the towpath  
Past all the cranes that bow their heads  
Down by the river to the gas works  
Where I would meet up with my friends  
We'd mess around and play all summer  
Around our flats and on the streets  
In days that seemed to last forever  
And nights beneath my nylon sheets

I was young and naïve  
And drifted around  
But I followed my dreams  
With music I found life Sunny...

My growing up would not be easy  
Going for long walks on the heath  
Trying to play like Jimi Hendrix  
Behind my back and with my teeth  
I went to festivals and dropped out  
That's when I learned that I could fly  
Sitting around an open fire  
Watching the world go floating by

With my ear to the ground  
The future took ages  
When it finally arrived  
The world we created was Sunny...

My mother watched me changing  
From a boy into a man  
With spots and moods and temper tantrums  
Short attention span  
It didn't seem to matter  
It made me who I am

I got a job down at the warehouse  
I worked hard to pay the rent  
Rehearsing almost every evening  
Trying to make another dent  
Along the road that I had chosen  
The generation game of life  
Today I'm walking by the river  
Watching my children cycle by

We came up through the pubs  
That heaved with our friends  
Now it's coffee in mugs  
While out on the Thames it's Sunny...