

Don't Be Sorry

The Screaming Jets

The first sign of tomorrow chokes me like a cheap perfume
These feelings I've borrowed, now I got to leave the room
When you're warm, you're lazy, you got no use for feet
The smell I catch in, that comes on rising up the street

Don't be sorry if it's sunny, day is like a cheerful friend
There's nothing wronger than a good man feeling bad

The thing about sorrow, one joke and it's cheap
Too many religions, brother, and not enough seats
You got to spend me the answers, oh, and you can spare me the lies
You can't see clearly through your material eyes

Don't be sorry if it's sunny, day is like a cheerful friend
Nothing's wronger than a good man feeling bad
Don't you worry, there's no hurry, day is like a cheerful friend
Nothing is wrong, tomorrow you can start again

It's all up to you
There's so much you can do
You can turn it around, yes, you can

Don't be sorry if it's sunny, day is like a cheerful friend
No, there's nothing wronger than a good man feeling... one more time
Don't be sorry if it's sunny, day is like a cheerful friend
You know there's nothing wrong, you can pick it up, do it again
Don't you worry, there's no hurry, day is like a cheerful friend
Nothing is wrong, tomorrow you can start again