## The Sunshine Underground

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Well it seems to me like you ain't having much fun,
Something wrong?
Something wrong?
You've got a temper on you can't quite seem to control,
Steady on.
Steady on.
Well maybe you're just having another bad day,
What do you say, hey?
What do you say?
(Just think about it,)
The problems you're having are probably all OK.
Well wouldn't you say, hey?
Wouldn't you say?
(A sadder day alone.)
Well there's a series of arguments you seem to be throwing at yoursel
f.
Something wrong?
Something wrong?
What's the worst that can happen if you turn it around?
Well what do you say, hey?
What do you say?
I don't like what you think,
I thought it better on my own,
And i ain't losing any sleep,
So why so violent,
And why so stupid?
Well maybe you're just having another bad day,
What do you say, yeah?
What do you say, yeah?
(Just think about it,)
There's more to life than thinking you're in control.
Well wouldn't you say, yeah?
Wouldn't you say, say, say, yeah?
I don't like what you think,
I thought it better on my own,
And i ain't losing any sleep,
So why so violent,
And why so stupid?
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