

Made My Day

Tim Finn

Up here in my lonely room
Holding on forever and a day
I guess it was serious
Under heavy weather
Holding a lover
You can't help feeling
Life is a bottle of
Vintage wine
All of a sudden you came
Along and

Made my day, you made my
Day, came along and
Made my day, you made my
Day, came along and
Made my day, you made my day.

It's one of my golden rules
Never let your guard down
for too long
But you were nobody's fool
Made me see how wrong I was
Holding you close
In an open embrace
I realise there's nothing to lose
All of a sudden
You came along and

Made my day, etc
You came along in the Winter time
Wrapped me up
In your warm sunshine
And I'm feeling fine

Not meaning to sound absurd
But the murder of all that
Was me
Is done and I'm glad of it
Let the guilty go free
Holding a lover
You can't help feeling
Life is a bottle of vintage wine, All of a sudden
You came along and