

# Sunshine

Todd Snider

Standing on out on the  
Edge of the building  
Watching the traffic below  
Drinking a beer and thinking of jumping  
Not far from ready to go

Below me the crowd  
Slowing gathers around  
Cops cars with news cameras too  
I just can't get out of this pain I'm in  
And I don't know what else to do

Sometimes i feel like  
I'm so uninvited  
Like something so out of touch  
They tell me depression  
Runs in the family  
Well, that doesn't help me much

The crowds yelling "jump"  
Over a cop on a bullhorn  
Making them harder to hear  
He's saying something about  
Having so much to live for  
I'm almost threw with my beer

(Whistling)

Squinting my eyes to  
See through the sunlight  
The crows even bigger now  
There's no point in wondering  
What afterlife's like  
It don't matter anyhow  
We're already in hell  
As far as I can tell  
Just listen to these people scream  
This feels like a rally  
In a high school field house  
I feel like the captain of the team

Well, here goes the captain of the team...  
(Whistling)

Follow the light to the Garden of Eden  
You stand at the pearly gates  
Saint Peter comes over  
His hand on my shoulder  
He's telling me I got away  
He says, "You know you can't kill yourself  
And still get in here kid. But you look like  
A victim of circumstance  
So I'm just gonna break every bone in your  
Body and give you another chance"

Waking up slowly  
Looking around me, alone in a recovery room

But closing my eyes  
I can see the new sunrise  
Over acres of flowers in bloom  
I don't know when it will be  
But the next time you see me  
I'll be tapping to a whole new beat  
Walking souls in to the holes of my shoes  
Down the sunny side of the street

Sunshine...  
(Whistling)