

Sunshine

Shawn Mullins

Frank don't mind the rain
He kind of digs the sound
But Portland in November
It sometime gets you down

When you're standing in a doorway
Trying to keep out of the cold
And no one's looking your way
And you got no bills to fold

But Frank he don't like begging
But he could use a buck or two
Yeah to bed down at the mission
Maybe sleep a whole night through
And dream about Maria a girl that he once knew

We all need a little sunshine
We all need a little sunshine
Everybody needs a little sunshine
Too many days dark and grey
We need a little sunshine

Well Frank touched at pioneer square June of '69
He thumbed here up the west coast
To get the war off of his mind
And it's where he met Maria
And she made him feel so fine singing

We all need a little sunshine
She was singing
We all need a little sunshine
Everybody needs a little sunshine
Love was free and so was she
Singing in the sunshine
Sweet sunshine

Frank wakes up at sunrise
And he hears a distant train
Finds a piece of cardboard
In the alley by the drain
And he writes his message black and bold
And he remembers why he came here

We all need a little sunshine
We all need a little sunshine
Everybody needs a little sunshine
I can't take another day dark and grey

We need a little sunshine
We all need a little sunshine
Just a little sunshine
Everybody needs a little sunshine
Yeah we all need
Everybody needs a little sunshine

Frank don't mind the rain
He kind of digs the sound

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