SUNSHINE - Irving Berlin

Intro:

A lot of cobwebs in your head
you're getting rusty so you said

You're feeling bad, and everything looks gray in-side

You're getting worried, yes, indeed. I know exactly what you need

A little sunshine will make you feel o-kay

Give the blues a chase, find a sunny place, go on and paint your face with sunshine

Pay your doctor bills, throw away his pills, you can cure your ills with sunshine

Why don't you take your teardrops one by one before it gets too late

Hang them up out in the sun, and they'll evapo-rate
Sunshine

When the troubles start pounding at your heart, trouble will de-part with sunshine.

Interlude:

Give the blues a chase, find a sunny place, go on and paint your face with sunshine

Pay your doctor bills, throw away his pills, you can cure your ills with sunshine

Why don't you take your teardrops one by one before it gets too late

Hang them up out in the sun, and they'll evaporate

When the troubles start pounding at your heart, trouble will de-part with sunshine.
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Intro: | C | x | D7 | x | G7 | x | C Am7 | Dm7 G7 |

C       A7       D7       G7       C
A lot of cobwebs in your head you're getting rusty so you said

G7       C       G7
You're feeling bad, and everything looks gray in-side

C       A7       D7       B7       Em       G7
You're getting worried, yes, indeed. I know exactly what you need

C       Adim       Dm7       Dm       G7
A little sunshine will make you feel o-key

C       D7       G7       C       Am7       G7
Give the blues a chase, find a sunny place, go on and paint your face with sunshine

C       D7       G7       C
Pay your doctor bills, throw away his pills, you can cure your ills with sunshine

E7       A7
Why don't you take your teardrops one by one before it gets too late

D7       G7
Hang them up out in the sun, and they'll evapo-rate

C       D7       G7       C       Am7       Dm7       G7
When the troubles start pounding at your heart, trouble will de-part with sunshine.

Interlude: C D7 G7 C Am7 G7

C       D7       G7       C       Am7       G7
Give the blues a chase, find a sunny place, go on and paint your face with sunshine

C       D7       G7       C
Pay your doctor bills, throw away his pills, you can cure your ills with sunshine

E7       A7
Why don't you take your teardrops one by one before it gets too late

D7       G7
Hang them up out in the sun, and they'll evapo-rate

C       D7       G7       C       F       C       Cc9
When the troubles start pounding at your heart, trouble will de-part with sunshine.