

Rustic Overtones, Fake Face

looking out my window, I see all I need
Though clouds may threaten rainy days
The whisper of the wind, the whistle of the breeze
I see blue sky far away, but they're not so far away
Rubba Dubba don't die
It's gonna be a good day
Rubba Dubba Sunshine
No ra-ra-rain
Looking in your eyes, I see hate and greed
Eating me up
That little boy is starving
While your pockets you feed...while your pockets you feed
I see blue skys far away, but they're not so far away
Rubba Dubba don't die
it's gonna be a good day
Rubba Dubba sun shine
No ra ra rain
Looking in your eyes I see all I need
that little boy is starving while your pockets you feed
While your pockets you feed
I see blue skies far away, but they're not so far away
Rubba Dubba Don't die
it's gonna be a good day
Rubba Dubba sunshine
no ra ra rain