

"Walking On Sunshine" Katrina and the Waves - 1983

Ow

Mm, yeah

I used to think maybe you loved me, now, baby, I'm sure  
And I just can't wait till the day when you knock on my door  
Now every time I go for the mailbox, gotta hold myself down  
'Cause I just can't wait till you write me you're coming around

I'm walking on sunshine, whoa  
I'm walking on sunshine, whoa  
I'm walking on sunshine, whoa  
And don't it feel good  
Hey, all right now  
And don't it feel good  
Hey, yeah

I used to think maybe you loved me, now I know that it's true  
And I don't want to spend my whole life just a-waiting for you  
Now, I don't want you back for the weekend, not back for a day,  
no, no, no  
I said, baby, I just want you back, and I want you to stay

Oh, yeah, now I'm walking on sunshine, whoa  
I'm walking on sunshine, whoa  
I'm walking on sunshine, whoa  
And don't it feel good  
Hey, all right now  
And don't it feel good  
Yeah, oh, yeah, now  
And don't it feel good

Walking on sunshine  
Walking on sunshine

I feel alive, I feel the love, I feel the love that's really real  
I feel alive, I feel the love, I feel the love that's really real  
I'm on sunshine, baby, oh  
Oh, yeah, I'm on sunshine, baby

Oh, I'm walking on sunshine, whoa  
I'm walking on sunshine, whoa  
I'm walking on sunshine, whoa  
And don't it feel good  
Hey, all right now  
And don't it feel good  
I'll say it, I'll say it, I'll say it again now  
And don't it feel good  
Hey, yeah now  
And don't it feel good  
Now don't it, don't it, don't it, don't it, don't it, don't it  
And don't it feel good  
I'll say it, I'll say it, I'll say it again now  
And don't it feel good  
Now don't it, don't it, don't it, don't it, don't it, don't it  
And don't it feel good  
Now tell me, tell me, tell me again now  
And don't it feel good  
Oh, yeah, now  
And don't it feel good  
Oh, don't it feel good, don't it feel good  
Now don't it feel good  
Oh, yeah, oh, yeah, oh, yeah  
And don't it feel good  
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah, oh, yeah  
And don't it feel good