Walking On Sunshine

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 ev’ry time I go for the mailbox,  
Gotta hold myself down,  
‘Cause I just can’t wait till you write me  
You’re comin’ around.

Chorus:

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!  
  
I used to think maybe you loved me,  
Now I know it’s true.  
And I don’t wanna spend my whole life  
Just a waitin’ for you.  
Now I don’t want you back for the weekend,  
Not back for a day.  
I said, baby, I just want you back,  
And I want you to stay.

Chorus…

Oh yeah! And don’t it feel good!

Walkin’ on sunshine. Walkin’ on sunshine.  
Walkin’ on sunshine. Walkin’ on sunshine.

Come on, sunshine, baby, oh, oh yeah.  
Come on, sunshine, baby, o