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Shining On
Big D and the Kids Table
All chords with a ska offbeat, all the verses are the same and are basically two
beats
each chord
D-Eb Bb Eb Bb (x2)
(slide)
Verse 1:
                           Eb
Eb
           вb
                                                вb
I just realized I left my favorite hat at the club last night
      Eb
                  Вb
Which sickened me right off cause I
\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
                   вb
Had that cap since real-real small
Eb
              Bb
Then find out just right now
     Eb
                     вb
That my main squeeze went through my phone
Eb
      вb
0000
Eb
               вb
So I guess I m single now
D-Eb
Imagine that
D-Eb
Verse 2:
So I sneak right on The T
The conductor sees me
He s kicking me right off with a frown
I grab my bag and I walk on
Comm. Ave., I hit up Blanchard s
They sell cheap wine, I got six bucks
Bag rip, wine smash
Drink it up avoid the glass
Chorus:
Eb
                            вb
But I can t stop from just smiling
                       Cm
When that damn sun is shining on
Hell, It s just
Ab
Shining down all over me
Eb
                           вb
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No, I can t help but just smile Cm While that damn sun is shining on Ab Dang it s just shining down Down over me Verse 3: So now I call up my friend Cause his girl must be bored, cause She s been spreading rumors about me That I robbed her party, but I never had I pull out my little disc man I bought from a crackhead down in Reno But my Melt-Ba-na-na CD Is all scratched up Chorus 2: I think it s stupid all the people who are moaning Yeah moaning on While the sun is shining down On our city streets Even all the things people say Naw, ain t affecting me Not when that damn sun Is shining down over me Bridge: (strum) Bb G Shining down on me Ab **Eb** (x3) Born to just never care [x3] Ab About the stupid things Bb People moan everyday Verse 4: So later on I meet Johnny Trouble At a bar called Shay s, a spit from Charlie s We sit outside talking bout girls How they re loons but we like them anyway No money for pints at the bar We bring a backpack full of Pabst 0000 Under the table we fill our glass Chorus 3: So me and Johnny just sit outside Warmed by that summer night

While those city stars are shining Down on our streets And I can t help from just smiling While those damn stars are shining down Yeah those stars are shining Over our city streets

Chorus 4: No, I won t be caught moaning Not when light is still shining down And me and Johnny Warmed by that damn summer heat And I can t stop from just smiling When those damn stars are shining on Yeah, those stars are shining Over our city streets

Eb Bb (x 8)

Eb

Can you imagine that?