He wakes up in the early, early morning He takes his first elixir It makes his brain speed up And he works all day 'til he's done

And then the whistle blows
And he wakes in a bad mood
So he takes his next elixir
And now he smiles and he cheers
And he feels real happy
Wants to dance the night away

And then he wakes up
and he looks in the mirror
And he says
"This has got outta hand
I look like I'm 50 years old
and rather feel like I'm hit by a truck"

And he swears he's gotta kick the elixirs
Still he has to get through the day
And so he smiles and he swears
and he gulps the next bottle
Wants to dance the night away

He wakes up in the early, early morning He takes his first elixir It makes his brain speed up And he works all day 'til he's done

And then the whistle blows
And he wakes in a bad mood
So he takes his next elixir
And now he smiles and he cheers
And he feels real happy
Wants to dance the night away