

# Good Morning

Sparks

Good morning  
Who are you?  
I woke up and saw you  
I'm dreaming, still dreaming  
My life is now about to have some meaning

Good morning  
I'm thinking  
I must have  
Been drinking  
And said something clever  
It must have been the best line from me ever

Thank you, God, for something rare as this  
What surely must have been a holy night of bliss  
Gratitude for having thought of me  
I know your time is tight, and yet you thought of me

Good morning  
You woke up  
Got dressed up  
Hair messed up  
While I fix you breakfast  
I hope it's just your laugh that is infectious

Good morning  
In sorrow  
I know that  
Tomorrow  
You'll be with some winner  
Who's richer, younger, maybe even thinner

Rubles in the bank and petrol in the tank of some  
Mercedes Benz  
Who spends and spends and spends on booked up  
restaurants  
A thousand phony fronts  
But will he ever wish you a good morning?

Thank you, God, for something rare as this  
What surely must have been a holy night of bliss  
Gratitude for having thought of me  
I know your time is tight, and yet you thought of me

And did I stumble have a fall,  
Hit my head against a wall  
At some point did we trade vows?  
Are you just some high-priced service from uptown?

Good morning  
Buon giorno  
Ohayo,  
Buenas dias  
Hey, where you going?  
Hey, where you going?  
Does dasvedonya really mean good morning?

Please spare me derision  
I'll do my rendition  
A lengthy recital  
Of every song with foolish in the title

Good morning  
Good morning

Good morning  
I need you, I need you  
Who are you?