

Carry On Up the Morning

Babysambles

In the morning where does all the pain go
The same place the fame goes straight to your head
Ah, its not easy getting it out my head
It wasn't easy gettin outta bed
So much shame on the workman who blames his tools
Then so the saying goes so its said
The way you tease me, tease me outta my head
Ah, its not easy forgettin what you said

I know you used to be into me
Now you've got it in for me

In the morning where does all the pain go
The same place the fame goes straight to your head
It wasn't easy gettin you outta my head
Ah, its to easy gettin out my head
Given up trying to explain I'll just put it in a song instead
Ah, it's not easy gettin outta bed
Ah, its too easy gettin outta my head

I know where to find, where to find you my love

At the same old place by the river, the only way in is
through the window, through the window