Good Morning

Drapht

(Suddenly I woke this morning,
the light was dawning on me.
Tumbling from my bed and scratching my head,
I looked out to see,
bright new day, here to stay)

Good morning morning moorrning,
I ain't seen you before.
Don't worry, nah you can't worry,
Cos you won't see me no more.
Good morning morning moorrning,
I ain't seen you before.
Don't worry, don't worry.
You won't see me no me no more.

Good morning morning a-morning,
I walk in and out like a house it was haunted.
No talking, do a Stephen Hawking, roll in and out.
No life like a Mormon nah.
George in the Jungle looking for Jane.
I'm a jaded Clark Kent looking for Lois Lane.
Laying in my bed, dead to the world
and waking up naked next to this girl
and I'm saying,
"whoa good morning, wh-what have you gone and done with the one
and how'd you end up in my bed, instead of my unforgettable girl.
Instead of my Velma Celli, 'stead of my Elle Macpherson?"
and then the curtains are opened.
"What a beautiful day"
Nothing beautiful spoken though.
Woke with a rope round my neck.
How the hell am I supposed to respect that so I'm out
to a dawn to a new day, and it all starts when you say,

Good morning morning moorrning,
I ain't seen you before.
Don't worry, nah you can't worry,
Cos you won't see me no more.
Good morning morning moorrning,
I ain't seen you no you before.
Don't worry, don't worry.
You won't see me no me no more.

Good morning, I've finally woken.
While the world sleeps like Pete Doherty smoking.
No horror scopes and there's no one that is psychic
enough to tell me who I will spend the rest of my life with.
Dreaming myself awake to hell
Raise it with the caked-on make-up face,
when the day break, she break out.
Far from a mayflower and there's nothing to be saved now.
nah nah nah
How can this amount to anything?
I met her only evident ever
getting a wedding ring.
Never let 'em in wearing Prada.
Stars in their eyes, like Ben with Jennifer Garner.

Never letting her past that point.
Some are more annoying than made to listen to Marge's voice.
Boys are boys, but girls are crazy.
These days, it's Russian Roulette picking your lady.
Always wanted a girl like you.
Not you, but a girl like you.

Good morning morning moorrning,
I ain't seen you before.
Don't worry, nah you can't worry,
Cos you won't see me no more.
Good morning morning moorrning,
I ain't seen you no you before.
Don't worry, don't worry.
You won't see me no me no more.

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