The Grateful Dead

Good Morning

Well, I know your body down to the seams
I know you love me, as hard as that seems these days

Life isn't a brick gettin' thrown at your face Love isn't getting dragged from the back of the car

Saw you in dreams again the other day You just looked at me and you walked away The dream stopped there

Oh, we'll cut all our hair off in the bathroom mirror Or we'll go down to the market for a couple of beers Let's make time disappear

'Cause I believe in our love, and it's central to see But I don't even know how to be honest with me

Saw you in dreams again the other night We were in the kitchen, knife in your hair "Thank you, sir, we'll be alright"

If you want me to stay or if you want me to go I'll understand all and I will do what you want 'Cause I owe you that at least, if you see