Helen Reddy

First thing in the morning, I make a pot of tea
Then I have the morning whistling songs that hit me
I do a little tap dance to a scratched up 33
Boy, you bring the music out in me

Hey, hey, I'm a bit okay
You gotta pick up where we left off yesterday
Ooh wee, thanks for giving me a little lovin'
Hey, what-cha think about your hot shot
Why not, when you look at what I got

Ooh wow, hell or heaven, I'm really livin'
Last thing in the evenin', I turn the late show off
And lay there smiling gently, at the glamour that's all gone
I really like nostalgia, but I'm glad I'm here today
So, I can reach across to you and say

Hey, hey, it's a bit okay go to sleep Cause tomorrow's a brand new day By the way, thanks for giving me a little lovin' Hey, what-cha think about your hot shot Why not, when you look at what I got

Ooh wow, hell or heaven, I'm really livin'
Hey, hey, I'm a bit okay
So, we lived together through another whole day
By the way, thanks for giving me a little lovin'