It's a good morning - drag my head up from the eider feathers
Put on my radio and morning robe - caesar for the day

It's a good morning - lay the table French cuisine, morning rol
l and paper

I'm reading today what's yesterday and heading for the back pag es

Outside, Sunny fields and apple trees. The dragon flies and the bumble bees

The cherry skies and happy season Laughing birds have reason - cos it's

Isn't it ridiculous is the theme of the day, madma De Grabo buy s imported furs

You know and the grocer bows his pink skinny head in every town there's a man

In a wheelchair in every town there's an optical illusion

Out of my head what the hells's going on? Watching - Turning the road that lies

Before me is the key to my day, I'm out on hte road and no one can stop me. into

The saftey of my car where no one can break me - Motorway - Motorway

Out in the car park the bodies are mounting bets are amassing, the money's being

Counted the children are playing. The adults confiding Now  $\mathop{\hbox{crac}}\nolimits k$  the champagne

What's the year? Sounds like 1924 down here, In the good old Su mmertime. I broke

my heart downb here in the good old major's home - Da da da da
- da da da

Crack the Champagne, shed a tear, feels like 1924 this year, in the great british

Summertime. I lost my love down here, in the good old major's home

The scottish have invaded our lands again - delving inside, tak e a piece of turf home

To show their wives, Bring in the army - Not of the tartan kind Give them all a prize

6 to 4 is on the run, The odds are on. Stephen Cauthen jumped the gun now he's gone

Willy Carson - done for arson, for burning up the track, the od ds are worng

It's been a good day and at last - I'm on my way. To keep my he art warm.

I'm sure you enjoyed my day