Good Morning Joan

The Cardigans

Good morning Joan Now pick up your phone It was bad but just a dream And you are remembered Put on something pretty Go back to the city In the town the sky's just space No starlight in your face

Listen to Eve She's got stuff up her sleeve To her there's no excuse You've gotta use before you get used Or talk to Louise She knows all about freezing She got lost in early May And now it's December

I'd call on you if I could If you were less like me I would

Good morning Joan Did you wake up alone Did you dream you woke up happy With a phone book full of names Just forget about Mary She says everything's scary She got locked inside her skin Get near her, she'll drag you in

I'd call on you if I could If you were less like me I would Save you from this if I could If I were less like you, god knows I would (Save you from this) Spare us all this shit But you're all just like me so I quit!

My name is yours Can I sleep on your floor See, my heroes changed their minds And I lost my numbers