

## Guard Rail

Ylvis

Oh, what a wonderful morning  
By a sleepy road, quiet and small  
How perfect to be, a guard rail like me  
By the safest road of them all

The sun is coming out  
Over the lovely roundabout  
What can possibly ruin this day?  
Nothing, nothing, absolutely nothing  
Is coming my way

Beautiful day

No one's coming this way

Aaaaaaah!