Nice

Zita Swoon

Ahead of my senses
How do you do it baby
Out of my mind when I'm with you
The deeper expences
Away from the blue
Nothing to gain or say or do
Why worry
Why worry
When in the morning it won't be gone (x 3)
I'm taking these chances
And become brand new
Casting the light over the gloom
So now we're jumping these fences
Of the prison of blue
Loving the day and the nighttime too
She gets up
Out of her bed
Blinking her eyes and cracking her neck
She throws me a smile
And off to the ceiling
This is the morning and she ain't gone (x 6)

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