

Every Morning

Crash Test Dummies

I get up every morning
I'm mean to everyone
But you just you ignore me
You seem think it's fun

And I need to get away
And you need to get away from me
And you see it's the right thing
And that is why you're right for me

I watch the girly dancers
Passing one by one
I'll never have to meet them
I have my dance and we're done

And I need to get away
And you need to get away from me
And you see it's the right thing
And that is why you're right for me

I've got a book of special pictures
I take a peek off and on
When I'm alone in the morning
I get my own thing going on

And I need to get away
And you need to get away from me
And you see it's the right thing
And that is why you're right for me