Dan Wilson

Ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah
Between an overload of information
And a striving for a pure dedication I
Find myself looking for the exit si-i-ign
See your pretty face in the sunshine
In the morning after staying up all night I
Want to wake you just to hear you tell me
it's alri-i-ight
And all I want to be is too much sometimes
for me

Good morning baby I hope I'm gonna make it through another day
Good morning baby I hope I'm gonna make it through another day

See the stars and all the planets
Fly the great wide world and have it all
Yeah, better get a ticket
better get in li-i-ine
I'm praying now for beautiful weather
Take a car and drive forever but I'm
Only ever sitting at the traffic li-i-ight
And all the world to see is too much
sometimes for me

Good morning baby I hope I'm gonna make it through another day
Good morning baby I hope we're gonna make it through another day

(And when you rise)
And when you rise you'll find me here
(Open your eyes)
And see myself reflected there
(And for awhile)
A little room becomes an everywhere