

Good Morning Girl

David Bowie

Hey, hey, good morning girl
Hey, hey, good morning girl
Hey, hey, good morning girl

But I can't pass this time of day
Cause I'm on my way to rest my head
And I've lost the mind that I used to have
And I don't have a dime to spare

Hey, hey, good morning girl
Hey, hey, good morning girl
Hey, hey, good morning girl

But I can't pass this time of day
So go tell the man that collects the dues
That you saw a guy without any shoes
Who would do the job if he was built that way

Hey, hey, good morning girl
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But I can't pass this time of day, no
I can't pass this time of day
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