

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

But I can't pass this time of day, no  
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  
I don't have a dime to spare

Hey, hey, good morning girl  
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So go tell the man that collects the dues  
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But I can't pass this time of day, no  
I can't pass this time of day  
No I can't pass this time of day