

# Good Morning

Duncan Sheik

I wake to find the Devil sitting near my bed  
We have a conversation, he says

"Good morning, Mr. Cut throat  
These are most exciting times  
We are surrounded by fools and crooks  
Strangers that give us dirty looks  
Oh, so many different people to despise"

"It's tearing you apart  
Haven't got the heart  
Sit there and complain  
Seems a little strange"

"Good evening, Mr. Turncoat  
You've been watching the so called news  
No news is good news we don't want to confuse  
The popular pursuit of absolute truth  
And who has time for such remote endeavors"

"Wanna disappear  
How did you end up here?  
I don't mean to complain  
Seems a little strange"

"Take me to your leader  
I sure could use a laugh  
I hear he's made a new bird feeder  
And he sleeps in a birdbath"

"Who needs to join the circus  
But come on, just look around  
We are surrounded  
By a bunch of fucking clowns"

They sing, la, la, la  
They all sing, la, la, la  
We all sing, la, la, la  
Everybody sing, la, la, la

"It's tearing you apart  
You haven't got the heart  
You sit there and complain  
It seems a little late"

"Good morning, Mr. Misanthrope  
I sure do hope you remember our terms"