

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"