

5 O'clock In The Morning

Godley & Creme

It's 5 o'clock in the morning
You're lying in your bed
You wonder why it's not morning in your head
The day is open for business
But still your eyes are closed
You spread your dreams
Like butter on your toast
Open all the windows
And we're rolling up the blinds
All across the world
Are people wiping sleep from tired eyes
The faces on the curtains
All the Jekylls and the Hydes are gone
It's 6 o'clock in the morning
You're only half awake
The other half is shaving
And the toothpaste like a snake
Has slithered out the door of the bathroom
And it's hissing in your ear
Get up, get out, get out of here
The sound of people being people
Slowly fills the air
And all the crazy things they do
To get from here to there
And when the one you're holding
Runs her fingers through your hair
You're on
Shifting through the gears
It's 8 o'clock in the morning
It's been 8 o'clock for years
The factory gates are opening
To let the night shift out
And the day shift in
It's 9 o'clock in the morning
You've been this way before
But something seems to be different
And you can't quite put your finger on it at all