

## 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