

Morning After

Howie Day

Calcutta streams from porch life
Where we opened up our party gifts
And you fell down the stairs on purpose
And you drive to Europe in the rain
Your hair is done up (but no one's gonna see it)
Maybe you should take me home

What could be so wonderful about this
What could be so wonderful?
The half light wakes you up the morning after
Fall down with me
And roll around now

Find out about the music
Is the CD jammed or upside down
I'd really like to feel you with dinner
And we're sitting on a city bench
Together in a tourist town
If the fashion ad were here you'd be in it

Girl is cold but so is he
But he's still warm she's way too kind
When you walked in the morning after
Looking good and you know it

I'm closing my eyes and I'm spinning
Spin me away away
I don't know if I should stay but
What do I do when you say
It's okay (listen to me) she's insane