Fall out of bed and catch a fading star

Fancy, I woke up before my alarm

Rub my mind through my eyes, it's the best I can do

Before it's automatic habit of returning to you

Though I smile when it happens almost as if it was magic

It means there's a God somewhere and He's laughing

And I shuffle my slipper-less toes to the kitchen

Still low to the ground, but high on living

And I know, I know, it's gonna be a good day Hello, hello, you beautiful thing

Waking up, I stretch my body and acknowledge some aches It must be something I did yesterday Pour a cup of liquid gold, because my engine's still cold But in a minute everything's gonna change

'Cause I know, I know, it's gonna be a good day Hello, hello, you beautiful thing Hello, hello, you beautiful thing

And this is what I've been waiting for (This is what I've been waiting for)
This is what I've been waiting for (This is what I've been waiting for)

Looking out from a cul-de-sac watching the band
Of the Earth take the plaque of the night from the dirt
I can see from the depths of my readjusting eyes
A reflection of yes's and that ever-changing sky
But why do bad dreams linger long after I awake
I don't need no scenes of violence or pain replayed
And I feel quite foolish sometimes when I pray
But my thoughts are all I got so I try to make 'em brave

And I know, I know, it's gonna be a good day Hello, hello, you beautiful thing Hello, hello, you beautiful thing

Oh this is what I've been waiting for (This is what I've been waiting for) Oh this is what I've been waiting for (This is what I've been waiting for) Oh this is what I've been waiting for (This is what I've been waiting for) Oh this is what I've been waiting for (Hello)

And I know, I know, it's gonna be a good day Hello, hello, you beautiful thing