

# Good Morning, Herr Horst

Mando Diao

I've been walking down the street  
With a tambourine on my feet  
I'm holding every beat steady and low  
Well if it would've been me  
I would have turned into the factory  
And chase that little girl black and blue

Now I'm bleeding  
And I'm freezing  
And I'm crying once again  
For Monday glass  
For Monday glass

So if you see me on the street  
Don't ask me about my passing days  
Just slip another coin  
And walk away

Lalalalalalalalalala

I once had a love of mine  
With a different heart  
In another time  
I blew that all with pills and alcohol

I once had a child of mine  
With a different heart  
In another time  
I blew that off with booze and lack of soul

Now I'm bleeding  
And I'm freezing  
And I'm crying once again  
For Monday glass  
For Monday glass

So if you see me on the street  
Don't ask me about my passing days  
Just slip another coin  
And walk away  
Yeah slip another coin  
And walk away

Lalalalalalalalalala