

In the middle of the shave

Miro Žbirka

Woke up in the morning sun
Remember what you said yesterday
Thought of the things we've done
Together how we used to play

You're sad, it's not the say goodbye
That is seeing down on my knees
Try to make me sit and fly
Try to fear me with disease

You know I knock, knock, knock at your door
So, goodbye, yesterday
Knock, knock, knock at her door
I got to use the other way

So thanks to the morning sun
Let's make it all my right away
I know I have to carry on
No matter what the other say

I sing that I am happy man
Say that I am taking my way
And that more my love I send
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You know I knock, knock, knock at your door...

So thanks to the morning sun
Let's make it all my right away
I know I have to carry on
No matter what the other say

I sing that I am happy man
Say that I am taking my way
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Woke up in the morning sun...