

## 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  
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