Morning

Monday morning and you tell me: Waking up beside you is living in style I feel the sun caressing, softly through the shades, a nd For no particular reason, I think I'm gonna smile!

Wake up, sweety, wake up! (That's just what you tell me) Sleepy , sleepyhead, Your eyes are still afloat And the radio carries on in the holy language About a million traffic jams from Risho n to Ganot

There's a little song playing as the day begins Bright and clea r Any minute now the news God I hope today well hear Good morni ng, good morning, yeah..

Listen, I've decided (That's just what you tell me) Both of us are going, but not to work, hurrah! We could check the water le vel of the sea of Galilee Or make a run for chocolatemilk Down in Yotvata

There's a little song playing as the day begins Bright and clea r Any minute now the news God I hope today well hear Good morni ng, good morning

Let's take the dusty charade Our heartache and longing still st uck on her glass We can take it slowly, for history's before us What good would it do us to speed by the past?

There's a little song playing as the day begins Bright and clea r Any minute now the news God I hope today well hear Good morni ng, good morning, yeah! Good morning!