

# Good Morning Mr. Wolf

Patrick Watson

I'm not gonna lie, I'm not a nice nice guy  
But I tried and tried but I don't know why  
Cause when I put my head down sleeping  
I got this tiny little feeling creeping in the night

I'm not gonna say, there ain't no grey grey days  
But it's cloudy in the best of times  
Getting tired of wasting worries  
Why not let the worries worry for themselves for a change?

Here's some fighting words for the sleeping  
I heard the bells were ringing in the night  
I know that you can hear them knocking  
Banging at your doors

Why don't you want to answer anymore?  
Cause I don't want to let you down

So good morning  
Oh, good morning  
Good afternoon

Day by day  
Watched you wandering through the streets  
Smiling through the window shield  
How you doing today?  
Are you sitting in the mad man's hands again?  
I want you to know  
You ain't alone

I know I saw something sinking in the back of your eyes  
I hope it wasn't hope that was hoping  
Hoping for the very last time  
Hard to be optimistic and realistic at the very same time  
Why can't we meet in the middle sometimes?

I know that I heard you screaming  
You were screaming in the night  
And I know the water is rising past your knees  
I'm not gonna lie and it's so damn easy tonight

Aren't you getting tired of wrapping the sugar around your ears  
Cause all the flashy people putting the candy in their eyes  
And all I wanna do  
Is lay there next to you  
Instead of staring at the black mirror all night long

The only remedy is don't panic here my dear  
And the only thing I'll tell you  
You ain't alone here anymore  
You ain't alone here anymore

Day by day  
As you're wandering through the streets  
Smiling like it isn't real  
How you doing today?  
Are you sitting in the mad man's hands again?

What you doing

In the mad man's hands, in the mad man's hands today?

No, I don't want to let you down

No, I don't wanna let you down

No, I don't wanna let you down