

In The Morning

Puggy

Well I thought I heard you laughing
When all I needed was a second
Just to make you cry
Is sympathy too much to ask when
Everybody around you wants to see you die
All I wanted was a friendly face to
Talk about a little peace
And I'll tell you why
If we're all concerned with faith
You might consider a little taste of a night like life

Hey you
Don't you want to live like my kind
Hey you
Don't you want to drink it like red wine
It's not what you think
We're all easy going and sometimes
We just want to be your friends

For a while
Bye bye
I've got to fly
You see the problem with this option
Is the matches leave some ashes
on the road back home
So I guess I'd better be leaving
As I've hurt somebody's feelings
And they'll burn me alive

Hey you
Don't you want to live like my kind
Hey you
Don't you want to drink it like red wine
It's not what you think
We're all easy going and sometimes
We just want to be your friends
Goodnight all my children
See you in the morning