

Good Morning

Sparks

Good morning
Who are you?
I woke up and saw you
I'm dreaming, still dreaming
My life is now about to have some meaning

Good morning
I'm thinking
I must have
Been drinking
And said something clever
It must have been the best line from me ever

Thank you, God, for something rare as this
What surely must have been a holy night of bliss
Gratitude for having thought of me
I know your time is tight, and yet you thought of me

Good morning
You woke up
Got dressed up
Hair messed up
While I fix you breakfast
I hope it's just your laugh that is infectious

Good morning
In sorrow
I know that
Tomorrow
You'll be with some winner
Who's richer, younger, maybe even thinner

Rubles in the bank and petrol in the tank of some
Mercedes Benz
Who spends and spends and spends on booked up
restaurants
A thousand phony fronts
But will he ever wish you a good morning?

Thank you, God, for something rare as this
What surely must have been a holy night of bliss
Gratitude for having thought of me
I know your time is tight, and yet you thought of me

And did I stumble have a fall,
Hit my head against a wall
At some point did we trade vows?
Are you just some high-priced service from uptown?

Good morning
Buon giorno
Ohayo,
Buenas dias
Hey, where you going?
Hey, where you going?
Does dasvedonya really mean good morning?

Please spare me derision
I'll do my rendition
A lengthy recital
Of every song with foolish in the title

Good morning
Good morning

Good morning
I need you, I need you
Who are you?