

# Good Morning

Steve Miller Band

When all the faces are filled with joy  
Life's a holiday, whoa yeah  
Now I'm feeling more and more this way  
As morning leads the day I say oh boy

Now the darkest night has run to hiding shadows  
Sunbeams come a dancing in the aisle  
Here comes her majesty and royal sunshine  
Arising in the wind of heaven's child

Good morning to you  
Good morning to you  
Good morning to you  
Good morning to you  
Here we are in our places  
With bright, shining faces  
And in our eyes is the new day

Good morning  
Good, good, good, good morning  
Good, good, good, good morning  
Good, good, good, good morning  
Yeah