

Morning Girl

Talk Show

She seems so far away
She could sleep through World War III
And if they ever start
I'd rather be that girl than me

The first part of the day
She is pleasantly sedated
She says she likes to go
Where the hate is separated

Reality's overrated
Soda pop religion on line
I must remain in dreamland
Just to have a regular life

She lives, she lives
Morning girl she is

Never seen the morning star
Never heard me slam the door
She must be dreaming good, yeah
She knows what dreams are for