

## Good Morning Joan

The Cardigans

Good morning Joan  
Now pick up your phone  
It was bad but just a dream  
And you are remembered  
Put on something pretty  
Go back to the city  
In the town the sky's just space  
No starlight in your face

Listen to Eve  
She's got stuff up her sleeve  
To her there's no excuse  
You've gotta use before you get used  
Or talk to Louise  
She knows all about freezing  
She got lost in early May  
And now it's December

I'd call on you if I could  
If you were less like me I would

Good morning Joan  
Did you wake up alone  
Did you dream you woke up happy  
With a phone book full of names  
Just forget about Mary  
She says everything's scary  
She got locked inside her skin  
Get near her, she'll drag you in

I'd call on you if I could  
If you were less like me I would  
Save you from this if I could  
If I were less like you, god knows I would  
(Save you from this)  
Spare us all this shit  
But you're all just like me so I quit!

My name is yours  
Can I sleep on your floor  
See, my heroes changed their minds  
And I lost my numbers