Good Morning

Blackfoot

Well, it's minus five outside your house
And ninety degrees in bed
Your wife says get up and go to work
You long-haired, lazy headNow I know where you've been all night
And maybe what's wrong with you
You've been makin' love to the little woman

Or a midnight rendezvous, good morningNow the young exec, he hits the deck

And oh, he's dressed to kill

Before he goes, oh yes, he knows

He's gotta have a wake-up pillFrom nine to five he feels alive

Jumpin' to the speed of sound

But the young exec, he hit the deck

'Cause his little pill let him downGood morning, good morning

Good mornin', so put a smile upon your face

Being alive is no disgrace

You can make it a better place

By havin' yourself a good morningSo put a smile upon your face

Being alive is no disgrace

You can make it a better place

By havin' yourself a good morningWell, the sun is up, let's lift a cup

And do it all over again

A little blood and a lot of sweat

Hard workin' ain't no sinDon't sit around wearin' a frown

Your life will slip away

Give a bump and a little hump

It's gonna be a beautiful dayGood morning, good morning

Good mornin', so put a smile upon your face

Being alive is no disgrace

You can make it a better place

By havin' yourself a good morning

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/