

Good Morning, Herr Horst

Mando Diao

I've been walking down the street
With a tambourine on my feet
I'm holding every beat steady and low
Well, if it would be me
I would have turned to the factory
And chase that little girl black and blue
Now I'm bleeding and I'm freezing
And I'm crying once again
For Monday glass, for Monday glass
So if you see me on the street
Don't ask me 'bout my passing days
Just slip another coin and walk away
I once had a love of mine
With a different heart in another time
I blew that off with pills and alcohol
I once had a child of mine
With a different heart in another time
I blew that off with booze and lack of soul
Now I'm bleeding and I'm freezing
And I'm crying once again
For Monday glass, for Monday glass
So if you see me on the street
Don't ask me 'bout my passing days
Just slip another coin and walk away
Yeah, slip another coin and walk away

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>