

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've been me
I would have turned in 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 about my passing days
Just slip another coin
And walk away La la la 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 about my passing days
Just slip another coin
And walk away Yeah slip another coin
And walk away La la la

Songwriters

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