

# 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

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