

Alien Ant Farm, Bad Morning

Wiping the sleep from my eyes
Waking up to no surprises
The feeling of compromise
Telling you my dear, you don't brighten my day

Step into the water cold
These mornings are getting old
Turning the motor over again and again
I just have to get away

My mother told me that
There would be days like this

[CHORUS]
And it's true
There's no feelings
Shackled to the sheets that
Bind me to you,
No more dreaming

1, 2, 3 Bad Morning

Turning and tossing at night
Falling asleep with my eyes wide
Bad moods are justified
Telling you something I don't feel the same

Step in my dream for a while
The nightmare of every child
Finding the monster under again and again
I just have to get away

My mother told me that
There would be days like this

[CHORUS]

[BRIDGE]
I wish I never woke up this morning
I wish I never spoke up today
I have seen better days...

[CHORUS x2]

1, 2, 3 Bad Morning