

American Music Club, Another Morning

Nothing ever seems to make you happy
Are you miserable babe
or are you just plain mean?

Is there no joy in you?
Well come on, don't keep me waiting
Your broken heart might bring you heaven - to heaven
but it will not bring you another morning,
another morning with Kathleen

Someone does you wrong you give away your whole life to prove it
You wear your pain with pride, you refuse to remove it
You become the evil that plays with you like a doll
Big rules only make our lives small

Was your voice never heard?
Well come on, you know we're all listening
Justice will only bring you a prison - a prison
And it will not bring you another morning,
another morning with Kathleen

Now you're the big expert with the truth
Now you're all apple pie and you're bulletproof
There must have been a short 5 minutes somewhere in your youth
But when you laughed like water breaking over the broken land
When you laughed like the wind burning the sun blind on your face
When you laughed like water breaking over the broken dam
When you laughed like the starting gun at the start of a race
I wanna smash the violins at the symphony
I wanna see you smile with a real simple melody
It's when you wake up and you're glad that you're breathing
It's when you wake up and you're glad that you're living
Well, that's another morning
another morning with Kathleen.