## 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 were all listening Justice will only bring you a prison - a prison And it will not bring you another morning, another morning with Kathleen

Now youre the big expert with the truth Now youre all apple pie and youre 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 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, thats another morning another morning with Kathleen.