

The Adicts, Woke Up This Morning

what a lovely atmosphere
& it's nearly closing time
the right time is upon us
for nursery rhymes
I look into your eyes
it comes as no surprise
I crawled into your space
and no one's home
what a lovely atmosphere
the night is setting sail
the right time is upon us
for bedtime tales
wake up in the morning
with a bang in my head
wake up in the morning
I wish I was dead
I wish I could wake up
I wish I could wake up
I wish I could wake up
yesterday
wake up in the morning
with a hole in my head
get up in the morning