

You Am I, Top Of The Morn' & Slip Of The Day

I shuffle 'round the Earth like a ping pong
To find something just to hang my hat on
And somewhere just to let my pants get dry
Heard a trucker on a pay phone gas mall
sort his deal out with a twent five cent call
Shooting through before his see-through coffee went cold

And it sure did seem a good deal to me
But my head's too soaked in Brilliantine
So just take me out, alright!

I've brushed over stations and channels
and combed the town corduroy and flannel
Only know who you are when you move and who you're with when you're alone
That's all I know

And it sure did seem a good deal to me
But my head's too soaked in Brilliantine
So just take me out, alright!

And top of the morn and slip of the day
Just don't sleep good since I been away
So here's to you, alright!

I think I've figured out a way to get by
I'll leave your bran sitting on a shelf
I think I figured out a cracking good way to get by
So kick me out, I'm going west, bye bye

And it sure did seem a good deal to me
But my head's too soaked in Brilliantine
So just take me out, alright!

And top of the morn and slip of the day
Just don't sleep good since I been away
So here's to you, alright!

Walk stupid like an expectant dad
waiting for your hand like I'm waiting for skylab
So kick me out, I'm going west, alright