

# Zita Swoon, Nice (I Hope That When I Wake Up T

Ahead of my senses  
How do you do it baby  
Out of my mind when I'm with you

The deeper expences  
Away from the blue  
Nothing to gain or say or do

Why worry  
Why worry  
When in the morning it won't be gone (x 3)

I'm taking these chances  
And become brand new  
Casting the light over the gloom

So now we're jumping these fences  
Of the prison of blue  
Loving the day and the nighttime too

She gets up  
Out of her bed  
Blinking her eyes and cracking her neck  
She throws me a smile  
And off to the ceiling

This is the morning and she ain't gone (x 6)