

# Babyshambles, Carry On Up The Morning

Babyshambles  
Shotter's Nation  
Carry On Up The Morning  
In the morning where does the pain go?  
Same place the fame goes  
To your head  
And its not easy  
Getting it out your head  
And its too easy  
Getting out your head

Tell me now could not explain no  
Put it in a song instead  
But its not easy  
Getting out of bed  
And its not easy, so I said no  
You used to be into me  
Now you've got it in for me

Now in the morning where does all the pain go?  
Same place the fame goes  
Straight to your head  
And its not easy  
Getting it out your head  
And its not easy  
Getting them out your bed

Oh in the morning where does the pain go?  
Same place the fame goes  
Straight to your head  
It wasn't easy

Dont you think about what they said  
The way they tease me  
Those notes about what you said  
They said, "you two were meant to be"  
And so it was meant to be

And I know where to find you, my love  
In the same old flat by the river  
The only way in was through the window  
No it's not easy, getting outta bed  
It's not easy, getting it out your head  
No it's not easy, getting outta bed  
Oh it's too easy, getting out your head