Bang Gang, In The Morning

When you come In the morning time Whats on our mind Whats on our mind?

On your mind In the morning

Well you think I have things on you and won't see I just can't let you get away with anything Why do you cry and scream and shout at me We try to leave everything till the morning time

We go through Me and you Things we ought to understand About each other

When you come In the morning time Whats on our mind?

On your mind In the morning

Trying not to lose our heads In the craze of yesterday No matter if it's you or me We're gonna have to face this day