

Blackfoot, Good Morning

Well, it's minus five outside your house
And ninety degrees in bed
Your wife says get up and go to work
You long-haired, lazy head
Now I know where you've been all night
And maybe what's wrong with you
You've been makin' love to the little woman
Or a midnight rendezvous
Good Mornin'

Now the young exec, he hits the deck
And oh, he's dressed to kill
Before he goes, oh yes, he knows
He's gotta have a wake-up pill
From nine to five he feels alive
Jumpin' to the speed of sound
But the young exec, he hit the deck
'Cause his little pill let him down

Chorus:
Good mornin'
Good mornin'
Good mornin', so put a smile upon your face
Being alive is no disgrace
You can make it a better place,
By havin' yourself a good mornin'

So put a smile upon your face
Being alive is no disgrace
You can make it a better place
By havin' yourself a good mornin'

Well the sun is up, let's lift a cup
And do it all over again
A little blood and a lot of sweat
Hard workin' ain't no sin
Don't sit around wearin' a frown
Your life will slip away
Give a bump and a little hump
It's gonna be a beautiful day

Repeat Chorus