

# Blackfoot, Good Morning (Live)

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