

Cheap Trick, Good Morning Good Morning [Live]

Good morning, good morning
Good morning, good morning
Good morning, ah
Nothing to do to save his life
Call his wife in
Nothing to say but what a day
How's your boy been?
Nothing to do, it's up to you
I've got nothing to say but it's okay
Good morning, good morning
Good morning, ah
Going to work
Don't want to go, feeling lowdown
Heading for home
You start to roam, then you're in town
Everybody knows, there's nothing doing
Everything is closed, it's like a ruin
Everyone you see is half asleep
And you're on your own, you're in the street
After a while you start to smile
Now you feel cool
Then you decide to take a walk
By the old school
Nothing has changed, it's still the same
I've got nothing to say but it's okay
Good morning, good morning
Good morning, ah
People running 'round, it's five o'clock
Everywhere in town, it's getting dark
Everyone you see is full of life
It's time for tea and meet the wife
Somebody needs to know the time
Glad that I'm here
Watching the skirts you start to flirt
No, you're in gear
Go to a show, you hope she goes
I've got nothing to say but it's okay
Good morning, good morning
Good morning, ah
Good morning, good morning
Good morning, ah
Good morning, good morning, good
Good morning, good morning, good
Good morning, good morning, good
Good morning, good morning, good