

Cord, Sunday Morning

Early Sunday morning I just jumped into my car
To find a place to rest my mind no matter if it's far
The weekend has arrived and I just put her down to drive
Forgetting everything I've done before and I just let it ride
So what if I came to your door in the morning
Would you help me to find my home
Cause everybody is crazy in the mornings
Try to find a way to carry on
Everybody is crazy in the mornings
And I urge you to sing along
Looking out my window thinking how can I complain
A man around the corner was just begging for my change
I gave him what I had and said I hope you're doing fine
He looked at me with blood shot eyes and said I will survive
Now here's our revolution
From angles measured far from home