David Bowie, Good Morning Girl

Hey, hey, good morning girl

Hey, hey, good morning girl

Hey, hey, good morning girl But I can't pass this time of day

Cause I'm on my way to rest my head

And I've lost the mind that I used to have

And I don't have a dime to spare

Hey, hey, good morning girl

Hey, hey, good morning girl

Hey, hey, good morning girl

But I can't pass this time of day

So go tell the man that collects the dues

That you saw a guy without any shoes

Who would do the job if he was built that way

Hey, hey, good morning girl

Hey, hey, good morning girl

Hey, hey, good morning girl

But I can't pass this time of day, no

I can't pass this time of day

Cause I'm on my way to rest my head

And I've lost the mind that I used to have

I don't have a dime to spare

Hey, hey, good morning girl

Hey, hey, good morning girl

Hey, hey, good morning girl

But I can't pass this time of day

So go tell the man that collects the dues

That you saw a guy without any shoes

Who would do the job if he was built that way

Hey, hey, good morning girl

Hey, hey, good morning girl

Hey, hey, good morning girl

But I can't pass this time of day, no

I can't pass this time of day

NO I can't pass this time of day