

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
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I can't pass this time of day
NO I can't pass this time of day