

Element Of Crime, He Wakes Up In The Morning

He wakes up in the morning with the sound of the rain
and a lot of misgivings like needles in his brain
He tries to remember what happened last night,
but he has a misty mind and he cannot stand the light

He feels like a soldier lying shot up in a ditch
He is all alone and wonders: Where is that bitch?
He gets up and tries the kitchen, she is not there
and no hot coffee either, why didn't she care?

Daddy, Daddy, Daddy, what have you done?
Daddy, Daddy, Daddy, forever she's gone!

Tell me, tell me, tell me, what happened last night?
It comes to his mind that there could have been a fight
Then, later, in the bathroom he vomits on the floor
She was lying there she'd never make no coffee anymore

Daddy, Daddy...

Her skull had been cracked like you would crack a nutshell.
Can you picture that view? I guess I better not tell.
Was it me? Was it someone else? Tell me: Why?
He had to vomit once more, he was that kind of guy

Daddy, Daddy...