

# Elton John, Good Morning Freedom

Good morning world, it's a brand new day  
I'm packing my bags and I'm going away  
I'm moving my legs and my city tired bones  
I gotta get away from the busy man's phones

Gotta make a move where the living is wild and free  
If you want to get happy them people come along with me  
A fee fa fou fafafa fouu

Run along boy, set a place for me  
I'm getting so tired of the company  
I'm getting \_\_\_ looks from the big white man  
I gotta get away just as fast as I can

Good morning freedom  
Gotta break away  
Gotta break away  
Gotta break away  
Good morning freedom  
It's another day  
It's another day  
It's another day  
Good morning freedom  
A fee fa fou fafafa fouu

\_\_\_ is the same old game  
A city tired living is the game to play  
Loving thy neighbour is \_\_\_  
There's only one way to get the people to sing