

# Lagwagon, Mr. Coffee

Morning has broken  
MR. Coffee has spoken  
The familiar wake-up call  
sings to my ears  
I wake with a shrug  
To the floor with a thud  
Where in this hellhole is my coffee mug?  
I can now face the day  
on legal speed (The American way)  
I'm sketching  
I'm seizing  
I'm spazing  
I'm shaking  
I can not stop spilling on my brand new shirt  
I-I-I'm wired  
I'm so inspired  
I drank the entire pot  
so off to work  
Here I come to save the day  
on legal speed (The American way)  
Drinking coffee  
I drink coffee  
Drinking coffee everyday : x5