

# Live, Morning Humour

slippery jack, no more turning back,  
all around, morning humor  
i am a waiter and i am a server  
i'll run to your needs with strength and fervor  
in times when you are wasted i will walk in  
through the door, pick you from the floor  
then watch you grow into a man

with a big burly beard  
and a mustache to match  
i'll watch you love the world  
and all that it has...

with that morning humor,  
morning humor  
the kind that wakes you up  
the kind that's in my blood  
morning humor, morning humor, yeah...

i am on top again, soon to be low again  
oh will this ever end?  
i'm sorry i don't mean to sound like a whale  
trapped in the ice, but ain't it nice to say exactly  
what i please...

with a big toney voice or a  
soft mellow voice or the  
loud boisterous voice of an opera, opera lady!

with that morning humor,  
morning humor  
the kind that wakes you up.  
the kind that's in my blood  
morning humor, morning humor, yeah...

but the joke that kills  
is just a joke to you  
you need some...

slippery jack, no more turning back,  
all around, morning humor

the kind that wakes you up  
the kind that's in my blood...

morning humor...