

NoMeansNo, I Get Up in the Morning

I get up in the morning
Go to bed at night

I turned it off, I shut it down
I closed shop I'm outta town
I'm by the wayside I'm up the drink
Not in the bl black but ut I'm in the pink
Oh what hat was that? Did you say something?
I must admit I really wasn't listening
Oh what a jerk I feel so silly
I must apologize I was busy getting

Up in the morning, go to bed of night

Well, I got my troubles, I got my problems-
And someday maybe I'll even solve 'em but
I don't worry, I'm in the groove
My brain thinks and my bowels move

In the morning, go to bed of night

First I get up
Then I get down

Well I don't drive, I take the bus I must
Say I feel like a part of the rest of us
Bot I don't trust no one no more
Oh I'm not bitter, I'm not sore
I know you're worried, you're all distressd
You feel the tension then get depressed
But I don't squibble and I don't cry
'Cause, I don't care and II tell you why

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