

Pratt Dave And The Sex Machine Band, Mornings

(Steve Parrish)

Well, the alarm clock's ringin'
And the sun shines in
Morning's on the rise
Well, the boss is irate
'Cause you're an hour late
And the sleep's still in your eyes
Well, a few too many from the night before
Has got you feelin' low
Well, the Sex Machine is really all you need
So turn on your radio

CHORUS

'Cause mornings aren't so bad no more
They just might make you smile
Mornings aren't so bad no more
Crawl back in bed and listen to Pratt awhile
There's somethin' new, somethin' wild
A way to start your day
If ya wanna smile, don't touch your dial
He'll send you on your way
If morning's been a bad word for you
It won't be anymore
You can rock naked in the morning now
Like you've never rocked before

CHORUS
