

Screeching Weasel, Good Morning

The sun is up good morning to me
It's gonna be a perfect day
While everybody else sleeps
I've got a smile on my face
Because I know I'm alive
It's a feeling inside
That words just can't describe
And I can see all the things
That the rest of day makes
So Goddam confusing
It's a good morning
I'm up with a smile on my face (x2)
The sun is up good morning to me
I'm alone and it feels alright
The people going to work must think
I'm strange when I pass by them
By myself with a goofy grin on my face
They must think I'm a waste-who cares
No I don't care cause it feels
So fucking incredible to be alive
It's a good morning
I'm up with a smile on my face (x4)
On my face