

Steve Miller Band, Good Morning

(Bobby Winkleman)

When all the faces are filled with joy
Life's a holiday, whoa yeah
Now I'm feeling more and more this way
As morning leads the day I say oh boy

Now the darkest night has run to hiding shadows
Sunbeams come a dancing in the aisle
Here comes her majesty and royal sunshine
Arising in the wind of heaven's child

Good morning to you
Good morning to you
Good morning to you
Good morning to you
Here we are in our places
With bright, shining faces
And in our eyes is the new day

Good morning
Good, good, good, good morning
Good, good, good, good morning
Good, good, good, good morning
Yeah