

# Swingin' Utters, New Day Rising

"I was only laughing out loud" I say  
"When anybody else would've done the same"  
I could always shut my mouth again  
But it'd still come out that way again  
and again

Well I'm going to the hills now baby  
Goin' out to the city building  
Gonna sleep in the dirty alleys  
Where the air is fresh  
With the new day rising

You keep knocking on the door  
But they don't answer anymore  
Oh you know it aint your fault my dear  
it's just that bad luck time of year

There's no use talking about the weather  
And since that's all that's on my mind  
Well then whatever  
I don't have the time to waste my energy on lying  
So babe I'll see you later

"I'd die with one less cocktail babe  
It keeps me from feeling naked and ashamed  
Oh I'd love to tell you stories old and new  
True and false but I best be on my way"