

# Talk Show, Morning Girl

(D. Coutts)

She seems so far away she could sleep through World War III  
And if they ever start I'd rather be that girl than me  
The first part of the day she is pleasantly sedated  
She says she likes to go where the hate is separated

Reality's overrated  
Soda pop religion on line  
I must remain in dreamland  
Just to have a regular life

She lives, she lives  
Morning girl she is

Never seen the morning star  
Never heard me slam the door  
She must be dreaming good yeah  
She knows what dreams are for