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 pleasently 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