

# The Hellcopters, Dogday Mornings

Past morning and I raise my head  
Won't turn on the lights, won't get out of bed  
Phone bugs me baby you're not here  
I wish I didn't wake up

How I wish today was yesterday's news  
In my head I can't get no trus  
Friends seem like foes - creeps on the street  
They're always here to greet me

Dogday mornings  
I open my eyes and they meet me  
Dogday mornings always there to greet me

Been so long since the good times rolled  
Police, thieves, hookers all outta control  
Some get looked up some just gotta go  
News days are-a-rising  
But I don't wanna know

Past sunrise and the drink's gone sour  
Wanna turn time back to the midnight hour  
In my dreams you're always here with me  
But they always wake me up to greet me