

## **Blackfoot**

# **"Good Morning"**

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Well, it's minus five outside your house  
And ninety degrees in bed  
Your wife says get up and go to work  
You long-haired, lazy head

Now I know where you've been all night  
And maybe what's wrong with you  
You've been makin' love to the little woman  
Or a midnight rendezvous, good morning

Now the young exec, he hits the deck  
And oh, he's dressed to kill  
Before he goes, oh yes, he knows  
He's gotta have a wake-up pill

From nine to five he feels alive  
Jumpin' to the speed of sound  
But the young exec, he hit the deck  
'Cause his little pill let him down

Good morning, good morning  
Good mornin', so put a smile upon your face  
Being alive is no disgrace  
You can make it a better place  
By havin' yourself a good morning

So put a smile upon your face  
Being alive is no disgrace  
You can make it a better place  
By havin' yourself a good morning

Well, the sun is up, let's lift a cup  
And do it all over again  
A little blood and a lot of sweat  
Hard workin' ain't no sin

Don't sit around wearin' a frown  
Your life will slip away  
Give a bump and a little hump  
It's gonna be a beautiful day

Good morning, good morning

Good mornin', so put a smile upon your face  
Being alive is no disgrace  
You can make it a better place  
By havin' yourself a good morning

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