

Micky Dolenz

"Good Morning, Good Morning"

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Nothin' to do to save his life,
Called his wife in.
Nothin' to say, but what a day,
How's your boy been?
Nothin' to do, it's up to you,
I got nothin' to say, but it's OK.

Goin' to work don't wanna go - feelin' low down.
Headin' for home you start to roam,
Now you're in town.
Everybody knows there's nothin' ta do,
Everything is closed - it's like a ruin.
Everyone you see is half asleep.
You're on your own, you're in the street.

After awhile you start ta smile,
Now you feel cool.
Then you decide to take a walk by the old school.
Nothin' has changed, it's still the same (same)
I've got nothin' to say, but it's OK.

People run'n round, it's five o'clock,
Everywhere in town it's gettin' dark,
Everyone you see is full of life,
It's time for tea and meet the wife.

Somebody needs to know the time,
Glad that I'm here,
Watchin' the skirts you start to flirt,
Now you're in gear.

Go to a show, I hope she goes (she goes)
I've got nothin' to say, but it's OK.
Good morning, good morning, good morning...

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