

The Lumineers

"Morning Song"

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Carbonation in my drink,
Bubbles rise, while my heart sinks.
And all I tend to do is think of you.
Is it easier to pack your bags
And book that flight to Paris,
As the plane began to move that afternoon

When all the trains have pulled away,
From local stations in decay,
It's I who waits, it's you who's late again.

And did you think of me when you made love to him.
Was it the same as us or was it different,
It must have been.

And all the pretty dames, they'll hug and kiss you all
the same.

And when they go, they're gone, and they're not
running late
Oh all, all the pretty dames.

And the kids that you hold in your arms,
And promises to protect them from harm,
Well they grow, they go and you're all alone.
All the kids, all the kids that you hold.
And it's a shame that it ends this way,
With nothing left to say.
So just sit on your hands while I walk away.
It's a shame, it's a shame, it's a shame.

When my hands begin to shake,
When bitterness is all I taste,
And my car won't start, cuz I cut the brakes,
I hold on to the hope in my fate.
Oh oh ah ah hey hey.
May you return to love one day,
Well I hope and I pray,
You get what you gave.
Oh oh ah ah hey hey

