

# Alien Ant Farm, Bad Morning

Wiping the sleep from my eyes  
Waking up to no surprises  
The feeling of compromise  
Telling you my dear, you don't brighten my day

Step into the water cold  
These mornings are getting old  
Turning the motor over again and again  
I just have to get away

My mother told me that  
There would be days like this

[CHORUS]  
And it's true  
There's no feelings  
Shackled to the sheets that  
Bind me to you,  
No more dreaming

1, 2, 3 Bad Morning

Turning and tossing at night  
Falling asleep with my eyes wide  
Bad moods are justified  
Telling you something I don't feel the same

Step in my dream for a while  
The nightmare of every child  
Finding the monster under again and again  
I just have to get away

My mother told me that  
There would be days like this

[CHORUS]

[BRIDGE]  
I wish I never woke up this morning  
I wish I never spoke up today  
I have seen better days...

[CHORUS x2]

1, 2, 3 Bad Morning