

Robert Palmer, Woke Up Laughing 79/89 (Pt2: E

I was waiting for you

I was sat in the sun

I could picture your face on the tip of my tongue

I woke up laughing

I broke into a sweat

I broke into a run

You were hot in my heels so I hired a gun

I woke up laughing

I was taking a plunge

I was flat on my back

It was making a stand but my plan was undone

Well I planned an escape for the middle of june

I woke up laughing

But I drug too fast and I fire too soon

I woke up laughing

Woke up laughing

You make yourself a fortune, out in hong kong

You sit at home and wonder whether you were wrong

You take a small vacation just to keep sane

You find on your return your home has blown away

You meditate, you make haste

You run a risk, you come late,

You pay a bill, you lose face

You're not fully unaware

Your star or your fate

If you fall do you break

You go to war, you make love

You sign out in a box

Repeat whole song