

# Screeching Weasel, Good Morning

The sun is up good morning to me  
It's gonna be a perfect day  
While everybody else sleeps  
I've got a smile on my face  
Because I know I'm alive  
It's a feeling inside  
That words just can't describe  
And I can see all the things  
That the rest of day makes  
So Goddam confusing  
It's a good morning  
I'm up with a smile on my face (x2)  
The sun is up good morning to me  
I'm alone and it feels alright  
The people going to work must think  
I'm strange when I pass by them  
By myself with a goofy grin on my face  
They must think I'm a waste-who cares  
No I don't care cause it feels  
So fucking incredible to be alive  
It's a good morning  
I'm up with a smile on my face (x4)  
On my face