

# The Beatles, Good Morning Good Morning

Good morning, good morning  
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Good morning

Nothing to do to save his life call his wife in  
Nothing to say but what a day how's your boy been  
Nothing to do it's up to you  
I've got nothing to say but it's OK  
Good morning, good morning, good morning

Going to work don't want to go feeling low down  
Heading for home you start to roam then you're in town

Everybody knows there's nothing doing  
Everything is closed it's like a ruin  
Everyone you see is half asleep  
And you're on your own you're in the street

After a while you start to smile now you feel cool  
Then you decide to take a walk by the old school  
Nothing has changed it's still the same  
I've got nothing to say but it's OK  
Good morning, good morning, good morning

People running round it's five o'clock  
Everywhere in town is getting 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  
Watching the skirts you start to flirt now you're in gear  
Go to a show you hope she goes  
I've got nothing to say but it's OK  
Good morning, good morning, good

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