

# You Am I, Top Of The Morn' & Slip Of The Day

I shuffle 'round the Earth like a ping pong  
To find something just to hang my hat on  
And somewhere just to let my pants get dry  
Heard a trucker on a pay phone gas mall  
sort his deal out with a twent five cent call  
Shooting through before his see-through coffee went cold

And it sure did seem a good deal to me  
But my head's too soaked in Brilliantine  
So just take me out, alright!

I've brushed over stations and channels  
and combed the town corduroy and flannel  
Only know who you are when you move and who you're with when you're alone  
That's all I know

And it sure did seem a good deal to me  
But my head's too soaked in Brilliantine  
So just take me out, alright!

And top of the morn and slip of the day  
Just don't sleep good since I been away  
So here's to you, alright!

I think I've figured out a way to get by  
I'll leave your bran sitting on a shelf  
I think I figured out a cracking good way to get by  
So kick me out, I'm going west, bye bye

And it sure did seem a good deal to me  
But my head's too soaked in Brilliantine  
So just take me out, alright!

And top of the morn and slip of the day  
Just don't sleep good since I been away  
So here's to you, alright!

Walk stupid like an expectant dad  
waiting for your hand like I'm waiting for skylab  
So kick me out, I'm going west, alright