

# Goodmorning

## Bleachers

Woke up I'm in the in between honey  
One foot out and I know the weight is coming  
Because I left it by the bed last night  
Open my eyes and I stare and pray for light  
Always one foot out when you say goodbye to the one that you love  
One dream away from the ones above  
That's such a rhythm in my life these days  
So I hold on tight and I learn to behave Because I lied to you  
I lied to you  
I lied to your face in the summer  
(your face in the summer)  
You had long hair then  
(You had long hair then)  
(I'm coming back from the dead)  
Good morning to the cops  
Good morning to my upstairs neighbor  
And to the kids at 42  
Anyone who lent me a favor  
I wish that I could stop (Oh)  
Now I wish that I could live a little safer  
I'm watching all of the nights go blue  
Somebody lend me a favor soon Woke up in the corner store  
Someone saying my name  
Everybody moving around  
Acting like nothing had changed  
But something had changed in me  
Yeah she touched me said I know you're not to blame  
What a weight to live under  
What a lie that's been covered  
I'm talking about rolling thunder  
I know I left you on the street last night  
So I'm holding on grabbing at a light  
Because I lied to you  
I lied to you  
I lied to your face in the summer  
(your face in the summer)  
I had my hair short then  
(I had my hair short then)  
(I'm coming back from the dead)  
(I'm singing now but) Good morning to the cops  
Good morning to my upstairs neighbor  
And to the kids at 42

Anyone who lent me a favor  
I wish that I could stop (Oh)  
Now I wish that I could live a little safer  
I'm watching all of the nights go blue  
Somebody lend me a favor soon I know It's always been you  
Just gotta get home soon  
(I'm coming for you) It's always been you  
Just gotta get home soon

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