

Farmer's Boys, I Woke Up This Morning

I got up early, I'm feeling great and on a Saturday
You're busy washing, I've had a shave
I'm not obliged to stay
We met just hours ago, don't say I told you so
Even my friends don't know

I caught you smiling, don't laugh at those
That's me on holiday
And if I ask you, 'are you ok?', you're not obliged to say
We only met last night, I fell in love on sight
I hope we're doing right

Close my eyes, count to five, pinch myself I'm still alive
Look around, I see you, it's not a dream it must be true
Sometimes it's called, fooling around, but in this case
That's not allowed

I got up early, still feeling great and on a Saturday
And when you ask me 'am I ok?', well what else can I say?
We met just hours ago, I really love you so
Even my friends don't know

Close my eyes, count to five, pinch myself I'm still alive
Look around, I see you, it's not a dream it must be true
Sometimes it's called, fooling around, but in this case
That's not allowed