When The Morning Comes

Hoyt Axton

(And) When the morning comes and you gotta get up
How you going to find your shoes
In an empty bed with an achin' head
You know its got to give you the bluesI don't know what's going on here,
I know things are not all right.
If you want me to I'll go dear,
If you want I'll stay all night.
I came here with my broken heart,
Wrapped away with care,
And all you do is sit and drink,
And stare ---- at your T V.ChorusYou ask me why I came here,
But you're the one who phoned.
I wasn't very happy,
But I did alright a lone.
I thought you learned to love me,
I guess you never will.
The key's lost to the kingdom,
And I don't have time to kill.ChorusInstrumental: VerseChorusSo it's goodbye Carolina,
So long Tennessee.
California's callin',
And Chicago's good to me.
My feet are in the stirrups,
My pony wants run.
Think I'll hit the highway,
I guess your not the one.

Songwriters
AXTON, HOYT WAYNEPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/