

In the Morning

Rogue Wave

Eight in the morning
To get you off my mind
Eight in the morning
The crooked path of wiseBaby, baby, walk around
Now Jesus, why
Never know when your hands on rise, yeahEight in the morning
Eight in the morning
Eight in the morning
Eight in the morningEight is starting
To cut suspicious ties
Here you are at the drawing
To leave you here to die
You convince 'em many times
You know you can't describe
Cause you only got hands on rise, yeahEight in the morning
Eight in the morning
Eight in the morning
Eight in the morningYou got me through and over you
And through the cold
The digital lie
You're barely above you
You're barely above youIn the morningI would call
But you're always out of town
We go through this hook and line, yeah
Eight in the morning
Eight in the morning
Eight in the morning
Eight in the morningElectronic song beams burn right through your eyes
How's it feel
Is your hand on mine, yeahEight in the morning
Eight in the morning
Eight in the morning
Eight in the morningIn the morning
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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