

Stormy Monday

Chuck Brown

I had a hard time waking this morning
I got a lotta things on my mind
Like those friends of yours, they keep bringing me down
Just hangin' round all the time I've had a hard time waking most mornings
And it's been that way for a month or more
And you've had things your way now I've got to say
I'm on my way out the door Why don't you get right, try to get right, baby
You haven't been right with me
Why don't you get right, try and get right, baby
Don't you remember how it used to be You had a hard time waking this morning
And I can see it in your empty eyes
But there's no need for talking or walking round the block
Just to figure out the reason why I have a hard time handing out warnings
I'll just slide on out the door
'Cuz I'm tired of everything being beautiful, beautiful
And I ain't coming back no more But don't you get right, try to get right, baby
You haven't been right with me
Why don't you get right, try and get right, baby
Don't you remember how it used to be

Songwriters

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