

# Last Mornin'

[Dr. Hook](#)

(Shel Silverstein) This is the last mornin' that I wake up in this dirty city  
Looking for the sunshine as the buildings block the skies  
This is the last mornin' that I wash in rusty water  
Tryin' to shave a face that I don't even recognise Down the hallway rats are skitterin'  
I can smell the garbage rottin'  
Hear the children cryin' in an apartment down below  
This is the last mornin', that I'm gonna have to listen to it  
I'm going home, yeah This is the last mornin', that I try to breath the heavy air  
Fight the crowds, avoid the traffic, watch the world turn grey  
This is the last mornin' that I drink my coffee standing up  
Smile and speak to strangers who just turn and walk away This is a tough cold city here  
And I'll guess I'll never cut it here  
And I'm so tired of tryin' to stand against it all alone  
This is the last mornin', that I'm gonna have to fight it  
I'm going home, yeah This is the last mornin' that I wear these greasy overalls  
Punch the clock and do just what I'm told to get along  
And face the long evenin', layin' close beside my radio  
Imagin' the kisses of the girl that sings the song Down below the subway's screaming  
As I lay here halfway dreaming  
Looking at the ceiling, wondering where, the dream went wrong (where, where)  
This is the last mornin', that I'm gonna have to think about it  
I'm going home I'm going home  
I'm going home  
I'm going home (c)1972 Tro-Essex Music Ltd.

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