

I May Hate Myself In The Morning

[Lee Ann Womack](#)

Ain't it just like one of us
To pick up the phone
And call after a couple of
Drinks,
And say,
"How you been?
I been wonderin'
That maybe you've been thinkin' 'bout me."
And somewhere in the conversation,
An old familiar invitation always arrives,
An' I may hate myself in the morning,
But I'm gonna love you tonight. Everyone's known someone
That they just can't help but want,
And even though we just can't make it work out,
Well the want-to lingers on.
So once again we wind up in each other's arms,
Pretending that it's right,
An' I may hate myself in the morning,
But I'm gonna love you tonight. I know it's wrong,
But it ain't easy moving on.
So why can't two friends remember the good times once again? Tomorrow when I wake up,
I'll be feeling a little guilty, an' a little sad,
Thinkin' how it used to be before everything went bad.
An' I guess that's what it is,
In lonely late night calls like this, that we try to find
An' I may hate myself in the morning,
But I'm gonna love you tonight.

Songwriters

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