

Lazy Mornin'

Gordon Lightfoot

Another lazy mornin', no need to get down on anyone
My son, coffee's in the kitchen, woman on the run
No need to get bothered, I'll think about Monday
When Monday comes, it's two for one
Mister Hoot 'n Holler, gotta make a dollar
Another lazy mornin', I took time to make town 'n stock a pint or two
The most delicious brew
Keepin' up with the joneses, I hope no one telephones us
I'd take a place in the country, but for now the old back yard
Looks to me like fifty acres of the roundest ground in town
Another lazy mornin', come supper time I'm gonna
light my barbecue
Nothin' new, only that she loves me
And nothin' I know can change me, no need to get bothered
I do more livin' than it might seem
Some dream, livin' like a pauper, bless my darlin' daughter
I'd like to know what makes a man go, over land and
sea
I guess it must get kinda lonesome, that's the way I used to be
Another lazy mornin', no need to get down on
anyone
Such fun, coffee's in the kitchen, woman on the run

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