

# Orange Juice Blues (Blues For Breakfast)

**Bob Dylan**

I had a hard time waking this mornin'  
I got a lotta things on my mind  
Like those friends of yours, they keep bringing me down  
Just hangin' 'round all the timeI've had a hard time waking most mornings  
And it's been that way for a month or more  
You've had things your way but now I've got to say  
I'm on my way out the doorWhy don't you get right?  
Try to get right, baby  
You haven't been right with meWhy 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 mornin'  
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 whyI have a hard time handing out warnin'  
I'll just slide on out the door  
'Cause I'm tired of everything being beautiful, beautiful  
And I ain't coming back no moreWhy can't you get right?  
Try to get right, baby  
You haven't been right with meWhy don't you get right?  
Try and get right, baby  
Don't you remember how it used to be?

Songwriters

Richard ManuelPublished by

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