

Morning Song

The Womack Family Band

Morning Song

(V1)

Tired rubber scrolling
through a silver summer street
Her body wraps around the strap
that holds it to the seat
Part of her stays, part of her goes
There was something in her voice that let me know

(V2)

As the sun drains down the shades
in a hundred jagged rows
I see what came to be here
blowing angels down the road
I don't know what should and should not be
But I know who she was
'cause she used to be just like me.

(CH1)

In the morning she'll arise
with the sunbeams in her eyes
and she'll call to me
In a moment I'll be there
but I'm never really sure of where
I'm supposed to be

(V3)

At home it's a trade
of loneliness for raging winds
Smokestack throat and money
bends the back and paints the trim
The rain that never stops, it turns to snow
It's frozen all the roads, nowhere to go

(Bridge)

So much time spent in my head.
Someday I'll stay with her instead.

(CH2)

In the morning she'll arise
with the sunbeams in her eyes
and she'll call to me
In a moment I'll be there
cuz I need her like I need the air
I'm breathing.

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Lyrics submitted by Jerry Rice.

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