

# Orange Juice Blues (Blues For Breakfast)

[Bob Dylan](#)

I had a hard time waking this morning  
I got a lotta things on my mind  
Like those friends of yours  
They keep bringing me down  
Just hangin 'round all the time I've had a hard time waking most mornings  
And its been that way for a month or more  
Youve had things your way  
But now Ive got to say  
Im on my way out the door Why dont you get right? Try to get right, baby  
You havent been right with me  
Why dont you get right? Try and get right, baby  
Dont you remember how it used to be? You had a hard time waking this morning  
And I can see it in your empty eyes  
But theres no need for talking  
Or walking 'round the block  
Just to figure out the reason why I have a hard time handing out warnings  
Ill just slide on out the door  
'Cause Im tired of everything  
Being beautiful, beautiful  
And I aint coming back no more Why cant you get right? Try to get right, baby?  
You havent been right with me,  
Why dont you get right? Try and get right, baby  
Dont you remember how it used to be?

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