

# A.M.

## Pigmy

Everybody waitin' for the weekend  
Gettin' off five in the P.M.  
Wanna blow off a little steam and  
Go cut a-loose somewhere  
Folks start showin' up at seven  
Order up a crown or a cold one.  
Nobody buyin' rounds for no one  
No girls dancin' on the bar in there.

But in the A.M.,  
They go from gettin' buzzed into wasted.  
Might not remember what they're sayin'  
Radio turned up and playin' loud a honky tonk station  
Spendin' what they spent the week makin'  
Ask a little hottie what her name is  
The whole worlds a-sleepin'  
We're wide awake in the A.M.

Leave around ten and you're alright  
Everybody's cool, never uptight.  
But if you stay longer than midnight  
You might end up in the middle of a fist fight

Cause in the A.M.,  
They go from gettin' buzzed into wasted  
Might not remember what they're sayin'  
Radio turned up and playin' loud a honky tonk station  
Spendin' what ya spent the week makin'  
Ask a little hottie what her name is  
The whole world's a-sleepin'  
We're wide awake in the A.M.

In the A.M.,  
They go from gettin' buzzed into wasted  
Might not remember what they're sayin'  
Radio turned up and playin' loud a honky tonk station  
Spendin' what ya spent the week makin'  
Ask a little hottie what her name is  
Hey baby, tell me, what ya think about gettin' out of this place and  
Let me show you my Chevrolet and

We can sit and do a little star-gazin'  
Get a little bit of a long time in  
In the A.M.

Ay-yeah, In the A.M.  
Ha!

---

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>