

## Orange Juice Blues

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 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 door

R: Why don't you get right, try to get right,  
baby  
You haven't been right with me, why 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 morning  
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 why

I have a hard time handing out warnings  
I'll just slide on out the door  
Cuz i'm tired of everything  
Being beautiful, beautiful  
And i ain't coming back no more