

Good Morning, Heartache

Billie Holiday

Good morning heartache, you old gloomy sight;
Good morning heartache, thought we said goodbye last night.
I turned and tossed until it seemed you had gone;
F#m7 Bm E7/9 B9
But here you are with the dawn.

Wish I'd forget you, but you're here to stay;
It seems I met you when my love went away.
Now every day I start by saying to you,
"Good morning, Heartache, what's new?"

Stop haunting me now; can't shake you no how.
Just leave me alone
I've got those Monday blues straight through Sunday blues.

Good morning heartache; here we go again.
Good morning heartache, you're the one who knew me when.
Might as well get used to you hangin' around
Good morning, heartache....sit down.