

Nobody Knows The Way I Feel This Morning

Dinah Washington

Nobody knows the way I feel
This morning, this morning
Nobody knows the way I feel
This morning, this morning

If I'd only had my way
The graveyard would be the place
My man would lay
Nobody knows the way I feel this morning

I feel like I could scream and cry
This morning, this morning
I feel like I could scream and cry
This morning, this morning

I feel like I could scream and cry
I'm true out on it or I'd rather die
Nobody knows the way I feel this morning

I even hate to hear your name
This morning, this morning
I even hate to hear your name
This morning, this morning

I even hate to hear your name
I could kill you and take a brown eyed express train
Nobody knows the way I feel this morning