

Four In The Morning

Hank Thompson

It's four in the morning and once more the dawning
Just woke up the wanting in me
Wishin' I'd never met her, knowing if I forget her
How much better off she would be
The longer I hold on, the longer this goes on
The harder that it's going to be
But it's four in the morning and once more the dawning
Just woke up the wanting in me I'd never desert her,
God knows when I hurt her
That's the last thing that I want to do
She tries, but she can't tell how she feels
But I know, too well, just what she's going through
If I love her so much, I don't know why I can't do
The right thing and just let her be
But it's four in the morning and once more the dawning
Just woke up the wanting in me Last night I told her,
"This time it's all over"
Making two times I've told her goodbye
Last night, we broke up, this morning I woke up
And for the fifth time, I'm changing my mind
I saw more love in her eyes when I left her
Than most foolish men will ever see
An' it's four in the morning and once more the dawning
Just woke up the wanting in me
It's four in the morning and once more the dawning
Just woke up the wanting in me
Wishin' I'd never met her....