

In the Morning

Jefferson Airplane

In the morning, Wailin morning, Hang my head and I cry. Well in
the morning, Oh in the morning, mm-
mm. Well when you're gone, ain't going to worry mine no more.

Well tell the morning, tell me true Well tell my way of acting,
blow in somebody new. Good morning Tell the morning, tell me t
rue. Well when you're gone, ain't going to worry mine no more.

Well on of these mornings, and lord it won't be long Look for y
our daddy and your daddy will be gone I won't come back no more
. Going to look for your daddy, but down the road I go.