

Morning Blues

Linda Ronstadt

Well I woke up early with those morning blues
Had an aching head that I wished I could lose
And I looked in the mirror, nearly died of fright
Those morning blues, ten times worse than last night

I got the morning blues
Hurt so bad
Honey come and love me
They're the worst I ever had

Well, a nickel's worth of grease
And a dime's worth of lard
I would buy more but the times is too hard
And I don't see why I have to work so hard
I can live off the chickens in my neighbor's yard

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Hurt so bad
Honey come and love me
They're the worst I ever had

Well I've been in the army and I've been in love
I used to fly high like a turtle dove
And I've had these blues for just the longest time
It's just some boy on this poor girl's mind

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