

# Bloody Mary Morning

Mark Chesnutt

Well, it's a Bloody Mary morning  
Baby left me without warning  
Sometime in the night  
And I'm flyin' down to Houston  
Forgetting her, the nature of my flight

As we taxi toward the runway  
The smog and haze reminding me of how I feel  
Just a country boy who's learning  
That the pitfalls of the city are extremely real

All the night life and the parties  
Temptation and deceit, the order of the day  
Well, it's a Bloody Mary morning  
'Cause I'm leaving, baby, somewhere in LA

It's a Bloody Mary morning  
Baby left me without warning  
Sometime in the night  
And so I'm flyin' down to Houston  
With forgetting her, the nature of my flight

Well, it's a Bloody Mary morning  
Baby left me without warning  
Sometime in the night  
And so I'm flyin' down to Houston  
With forgetting her, the nature of my flight

Now our golden jet is airborne  
As flight fifty cuts a path across the morning sky  
And a voice comes on the speaker  
Reassuring us flight fifty is the way you fly

Now our hostess takes our order  
Coffee, tea or something stronger to start off the day  
Well, it's a Bloody Mary morning  
'Cause I'm leaving, baby, somewhere in LA

Well, it's a Bloody Mary morning  
Baby left me without warning  
Sometime in the night  
And so I'm flyin' down to Houston  
With forgetting her, the nature of my flight  
Yeah, I'm flyin' down to Houston