

## Morning

Phil Ochs

Drinks are done, daylight's come  
It's morning  
Crowd's moved on, everybody's gone  
It's morning

Sun's arising on the wet horizon  
Another day is here  
As I dream alone by the silent phone  
It's morning

Lonesome morning reverie  
All the life's gone out of me  
Coffee's cold, paper's old  
It's morning

Head's on fire, oh lord I'm tried  
It's morning  
Waiting for another day to live and die away  
Try not to fret, try to forget

That it's morning  
Lonesome morning reverie  
All the life's gone out of me  
Drinks are done, daylight's come  
It's morning, morning, morning