Roger Creager

It's 7:30 in the morning. And I'm waking to face the new day $\ensuremath{\text{T}}$

You're lying next to me and you're waking too 'Cause you know I'll soon be on my way

Oh to me you still look just as pretty in the morning no makeup and hair

As you do in the evening the moon shining down in that sexy red dress that you wear.

Oh the factory they don't treat me like you do. They don't care about how I smile

But if the pickup still runs at the end of the day, I'll be hom e in a while.

So baby pour me another cup of coffee and kiss me and hold me o nce more

Look in my eyes, I'll take that moment with me and I'll remembe r what I'm working for.

CHORUS:

I hope that my friends have these moments

I hope that they get it somehow

I hope that they look at their wives in the morning

The same way I'm seeing you now.

It's 7:30 in the morning. And I'm waking to face the new day You're lying next to me and you're waking too 'cause you know I 'll soon be on my way

In a moment we can go wake the children. But for now, let's just watch them sleep

We can take in these times someday we'll call timeless. We'll r emember these you and me dreams.

The day has a way of sneaking in. It breaks through the window without warning

Oh but be alarmed and don't worry darling. Just enjoy the morning

CHORUS