

High In the Morning

Tom Petty

Boy that bottle belong to the Devil better leave it on the shelf
Could be the old man wants it for himself
Well it hurts my heart to see a young man fall hurt me to my bones
To see him high in the morning and by evening see him gone

Boy that woman belongs to the Captain better let her go her way
Before the Captain got something to say
Well it hurts my heart to see a young man fall
Hurt me to my bones
To see him high in the morning and by evening see him gone

Boy that power belongs to the Devil better leave that power alone
Could be the Devil gonna want it for his own
Well it hurts my heart to see a young man fall
Hurt me to my bones
To see him high in the morning and by evening see him gone
To see him high in the morning and by evening see him gone