Blody Mary Morning

Willie Nelson

It's a Bloody Mary morning, Baby left me without warning Sometime in the night So I'm flyin' down to Houston Forgetting her's the nature of my flight As we taxi toward the runway With the smog and haze Reminding me of how I feel Just a country boy who's learnin' That the pitfalls of the city Are extremely real All the night life and the parties And temptation and deceit The order of the day Well it's a Bloody Mary mornin' Cause I'm leavin' baby somewhere in LA It's a Bloody Mary morning...

Our golden jet is airborn
And flight Fifty cuts a path
Across the mornin' sky
And a voice comes on the speaker
Reassuring us flight Fifty
Is the way to fly
And a hostess takes our order
Coffee tea or something stronger
To start off the day
Well it's a Bloody Mary morning
Cause I'm leavin' baby somewhere in LA
It's a bloody mary morning...