Morning Blues

G D G D

Been in business, been in love

G D A7 D

Used to fly high like a turtle dove

G D G D

Had the blues, many a time

G D A7 D

just a girl on a poor boy’s mind

D

Chorus: I got the mornin’ blues (morning blues) oh so bad

G D A7 D

Honey come kiss me, ‘bout the worst I ever had

A nickel’s worth grease and a dime is worth lard

Would buy more but the times are too hard

Ain’t no reason for me to work so hard

I can live off the chickens in my neighbor’s yard

Chorus

I woke up this morning with a pain in my head

So I fell right back in bed

Alone in the morning makes you feel so sad

The lonesome blues make you feel real bad

Chorus