

7:30

Wade Bowen

Call came in this morning like a thief in the night
It turned dark as hell there in the sun's sweet light
This ain't nothing like I have been told
Hell, the coffee in my cup's not even cold

It hit me hard but I ain't felt it yet
Kinda like summer storm that you just expect
It's crazy how fast a faithful heart can lose a toll
Hell, the cigarette I'm holding ain't half smoked
The coffee in my cup's not even cold

Everything is different
Everything has changed
I must have been a fool
To think that things would stay the same
The only thing that's certain
Is this old world keeps turning
And you realize that you've been left behind

I don't ever wanna hear this song again
'Cause you were here when it first began
The melody forever will remain
And the song ain't even sung its last refrain

Hell, the cigarette I'm holding ain't half smoked
The coffee in my cup's not even cold

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