Blues For Breakfast

Cass Elliot

I had a hard time waking this morning
I gotta a lot of things on my mind
Like those friends of yours that keep bringing me down
Hanging 'round all the time

I have a hard time waking most mornings
And it's been that way a month or more
You've had things your way but now I've got to say
I'm on my way out the door

Why don't you get right
Try and get right, baby
You haven't been right with me
Why don't you get right
Try and get right, baby
Don't you remember how it used to be

You had a hard time waking this morning
And I can see it in your empty eyes
But there's no need for talking
And walking 'round the block just to figure out the reason why

I have a hard time handing out warnings
So I'll just slide on out the door
'Cause I'm tired of everything being beautiful, beautiful
I ain't coming back no more

Why don't you get right
Try and get right, baby
You haven't been right with me
Why don't you get right
Try and get right, baby
Don't you remember how it used to be

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