It Won't Be Right

The Doobie Brothers

Early in the mornin' when the sun come up You'll find me sittin' at the table, drinkin' from a wooden cup The mortgage is a comin' tryin' to take my home away I'm not gonna let it turn my head away It won't be right No matter what they say Won't be right Tryin' to take my home away Won't be right If they do this thing to me I don't have to take it And I really don't wanna see

Early in the evenin' long about supper time There's nothin' left here for me but a bottle of wine I'm gonna be evicted along about the hour of five Well, it's enough to make me wonder why I'm alive

It won't be right No matter what they say Won't be right Tryin' to take my home away Won't be right If they do this thing to me I don't have to take it And I really don't wanna see