

Early Morning Song

Glen Campbell

There's a woman and she thinks I can do no wrong
She's been waiting for me, all night long
Still she forgives me, when I drag it home
And tells me I belong
For her this early morning song

It's for Harry-why and the times that have go-one before
We're still laughin' but I, I ain't that much fun no more
Still he forgives me, in the mornin' light
For keepin' him up to long
For him this early morning song

It's for all you cowboys, ridin' home alone
It's for all you lovers, Tryin' to love a telephone
It's for the children, And the hawk in the mornin' haze
For the people that I, I don't see too much these days

Will you forgive me, when we meet again
For stayin' away so long
I've just been out there in the dawn
Singin' my early mornin' song

So please forgive me, when we meet again
For stayin' away so long
I've just been out there in the dawn
Singin' my early mornin' song