

# In the Morning

Rogue Wave

Eight in the morning  
To get you off my mind  
Eight in the morning  
The crooked path of wise

Baby, baby, walk around  
Now Jesus, why  
Never know when your hands on rise, yeah

Eight in the morning  
Eight in the morning  
Eight in the morning  
Eight in the morning

Eight is starting  
To cut suspicious ties  
Here you are at the drawing  
To leave you here to die

You convince 'em many times  
You know you can't describe  
Cause you only got hands on rise, yeah

Eight in the morning  
Eight in the morning  
Eight in the morning  
Eight in the morning

You got me through and over you  
And through the cold  
The digital lie  
You're barely above you  
You're barely above you

In the morning

I would call  
But you're always out of town  
We go through this hook and line, yeah

Eight in the morning  
Eight in the morning  
Eight in the morning  
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Electronic song beams burn right through your eyes  
How's it feel  
Is your hand on mine, yeah

Eight in the morning  
Eight in the morning  
Eight in the morning  
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