Orange Juice Blues (Blues For Breakfast)

The Band

I had a hard time waking this morning I got a lotta things on my mind Like those friends of yours They keep bringing me down Just hangin' round all the time

I've had a hard time waking most mornings And it's been that way for 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 to 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 Or walking round the block Just to figure out the reason why

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