

In the Morning Time

The Clovers

Shoo-be-ooh-do, wah wah wah
Shoo-be-ooh-do, wah wah wah
Shoo-be-ooh-do, wah wah wah

It was early one morning, round about 4
Baby's like an insect, get ready to go

In the morning time
In the morning time
She's been drinking that whiskey
Cheap beer and a no good wine

She stumbled down the hall, lumped on the bed
Reached for the bottle and fell up for dead

In the morning time
In the morning time
She's been drinking that whiskey
Cheap beer and a no good wine

She said daddy daddy daddy, can't you see
Somebody tried to miss sweet, poor me

In the morning time
In the morning time
She's been drinking that whiskey
Cheap beer and a no good wine

Sha-be-do-be-do-wah, wah wah wah
Sha-be-do-be-do-wah, wah wah wah
Sha-be-do-be-do-wah, wah wah wah wah

She had whiskey at the counter, wine at the bar
[?] wrecked my new car

In the morning time
In the morning time
She's been drinking that whiskey
Cheap beer and a no good wine

Well she act real frisky, held me real tight
Told me daddy daddy, everything is alright

In the morning time
In the morning time
She's been drinking that whiskey
Cheap beer and a no good wine