

Every Morning I Quit Drinkin'

The Wild Feathers

In these monumental mornings
You stole everything I saw
But not before I gave a warning
Hit the road before you fall

Every morning I quit drinkin'
Every morning, quit the smoke
But every evening, there's a sadness
Reminding me my heart's still broke

By the middle of the night, I'm rolling in sin
This old highway knows I still love her
This old highway is a friend

I tried walking on the water
My failure watches from the shore
To be honest, it was harder
Than it seemed the night before

'Cause in the middle of the night, I'm rolling in sin
This old highway knows I still love her
This old highway is my friend

Every morning I quit drinkin'
But, every morning, hear the sound
My broken heart's still breaking
Waiting on yours to come around