

## Bob Dylan "Orange Juice Blues"

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I had a hard time waking this mornin'  
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 mornin'  
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 warnin'  
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

Why can'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?

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