

Glen Campbell "Early Morning Song"

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There's a woma-a-an and she thinks I can do-oo no
wrong
She's been waiting for me, all ni-i-ight long
Still she forgives me, when I drag it ho-ome
And tells me I belong
For her this early morning so-ong
It's for Harry-y and the times that have go-one before
We're still laughin' but I, I ain't that much fun no more
Still he forgives me, in the mornin' li-ight
For keepin' him up to lo-ong
For him this early mornin' so-ong
It's for all you cowboys, ridin' home al-o-o-o-o-o-one
It's for all you lovers, Tryin' to love a telepho-o-o-o-o-o-
one
It's for the children, And the hawk in the mor-ornin'
haze
For the people that I, I don't see too much these days
Will you forgive me, when we meet agai-ain
For stayin' away so-o long
I've just been out there in the daw-aw-haw-awn
Singin' my early mornin' song
So please forgive me, whe-en we meet agai-ai-ain
For stayin' away so lo-ong
I've just been out there in the daw-haw-aw-hawn
Singin' my early mornin' song...

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