

## Hoyt Axton "When The Morning Comes"

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And when the morning comes and you gotta get up  
How you going to find your shoes  
In an empty bed with an achin' head  
You know it's got to give you the blues

I don't know what's going on here  
I know things are not all right  
If you want me to I'll go dear  
If you want, I'll stay all night

I came here with my broken heart  
Wrapped away with care  
And all you do is sit and drink  
And stare at your TV

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You ask me, why I came here  
But you're the one who phoned  
I wasn't very happy  
But I did alright alone

I thought you learned to love me  
I guess you never will  
The key's lost to the kingdom  
And I don't have time to kill

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So it's goodbye, Carolina  
So long, Tennessee

California's callin'  
And Chicago's good to me

My feet are in the stirrups  
My pony wants run  
Think I'll hit the highway  
I guess you're not the one

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