

## **Kid Rock**

# **"Drunk In The Morning"**

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I wanna make money  
To take away my problems  
But my problems gettin' bigger  
With the more money I make

I wanna find love  
That's my problem  
'Cause the money makes it hard  
To tell the real from fake

I want to spend time  
With my son, oh, every hour  
But the money and the problems  
And the women keep me away

I wanna be happy  
For just one hour  
But the only time I'm happy  
Anymore is on the stage

I get drunk in the morning  
I don't look for afternoons  
I don't care if tomorrows never comes

I been pushed and kicked around  
It seems my whole life  
Now I'm tired Lord, I'm so damn tired inside

I think it's time to get it on

So let's rock it with the band turn this shit up to 10 now  
I got a feeling you been waiting for way to long now  
And if your looking for a party you came to the right  
spot  
So drink 'em down motherfuckers and roll with the Kid  
Rock

And the band play

And I thank you people for feeling me I'm feeling you  
too  
Oh, what a ride it's been up and down all around the

world  
We've been, we're back, you're here let's make the  
most  
Of our time now and if you get up I won't let you down

And when the powder hits the brain, you'll be feelin' it  
real son  
I'm talking guitars, car sex and real cheap wine  
But all time and type you let me here it if you want  
more  
I got a fifth good music if you hold out I'll pour more

And I thank you people for feeling me I'm feeling you  
too  
Oh, what a ride it's been up and down all around the  
world  
We've been, we're back, you're here let's make the  
most  
Of our time now and if you get up I won't let you down

Get up  
Get up, yeah

Get up  
Get up

Yeah, what a ride  
And I thank you  
People thank you

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