

Little Feat "Ferocious Morning"

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I was a real live wire on a very loose wig
not a good combination in the best of times
I had no real plans, no trouble in mind
just a real fat wallet my modus operandi
then I woke up - seatin' and lost
ya know I sear that it's true
the sun was shining in my eyes
reflectin' off a gold tooth
I said oh man... it was a ferocious morning
well I remember the money quintessential moans
yesterday's perfume tells me I ain't alone
then I hear that fool's bellow pounding at the door
I had my heart in my mouth when my feet hit the floor
taste of cotton - and gasoline
all down in my thirty two
no time for stoppin' - I gotta beat the scen
I think this window will do
I said oh man... what a ferocious morning
the heat was oppressive, ninety nine in the shade
I hit the bricks runnin', hip-hoppin' away
I needed some magic so I turned into a bar
was the misery minute down at the happy hour
my head screamed for a cough syrup cocktail
but I settled on a deep well gin
don't recall it all... I think it was fun
but I don't wanna go there again
oh man... what a ferocious morning

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