Thompson Richard Linda "I'll Regret It All In The Morning"

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Whiskey helps to clear my head Bring it with you into bed If I beat you nearly dead I'll regret it all in the morning I'm so drunk I couldn't care If that's a wig or your own hair Here's my ticket, take me there I'll regret it all in the morning I'll regret it all in the morning When I see your smiling face I'd rather be in any place but here The years have left their mark Your skin feels smooth as bark As we shiver in the dark I'll regret it all in the morning As you gaze around in fright With your knuckles turning white You're a lonely, lonely sight To wake up to in the morning This is no way to exist With a girl who keeps a list Naming all the boys she's missed And she's longed for in the morning I'll regret it all in the morning When I see your smiling face I'd rather be in any place but here Now the room is spinning fast And it fades away at last And this empty night is past I'll regret it all in the morning

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