

## **Willie Nelson**

# **"Bloody Merry Morning"**

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It's a bloody merry mornin'  
Baby you left me without warnin', sometime in the night  
So, I'm flyin' down to Houston  
With forgetting her the nature of my flight

As we taxi toward the runway  
With smog and haze reminding me of how I feel  
Just a country boy who's learnin'  
That the pitfalls of the city are extremely real

All the night life and the parties  
And temptation and deceit, the order of the day  
Well it's a bloody merry mornin'  
'Cause I'm leavin' baby, somewhere in L.A.

It's a bloody merry mornin'  
Baby you left me without warnin', sometime in the night  
So, I'm flyin' down to Houston  
With forgetting her the nature of my flight

Well our golden jet is airborne  
And flight fifty cuts a path across the mornin' sky  
And a voice comes through the speaker  
Reassuring us flight fifty is the way to fly

And a hostess takes our order  
Coffee tea or somethin' stronger to start off the day  
Well, it's a bloody merry mornin'  
'Cause I'm leavin' baby somewhere in L.A.

It's a bloody merry mornin'  
Baby you left me without warnin', sometime in the night  
So, I'm flyin' down to Houston  
With forgettin' her the nature of my flight

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