

## Zach Swift

### "Morning Blues"

Visit "[Morning Blues](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You know I went down to my baby's house, fell down on  
my  
Knees,  
Crying please, please help poor me, help old me

She said, "Lightnin' I wished I was rich and you were  
Poor"  
The meals that you've been getting, I will see that you  
Never get them no more  
She's talking to me and I'm down on bended knee  
Somebody help me, help me, please

You know I went to my house, wasn't nobody there but  
me  
That was trouble, that was worry, Lord, Lord, like the  
Whole world would see  
Somebody please help me, I've been wondering about  
my  
Fate  
Her little smiling, baby, I can't see

Well I'm about to make it up in my mind to let her go  
Ahead on  
Baby, you go have a good time, while I walk my floor  
and  
Moan  
You may not miss me now, but you're gonna miss me  
when  
I'm gone  
Well I just can't do nothing but cry, I just got to walk  
My floor and moan

Visit [Zach Swift](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.