

Richard Linda Thompson

"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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