## Ray Boltz "6A.M. Blues"

Visit "6A.M. Blues" on MotoLyrics.com

6A.M. Blues

Words and music by Ray Boltz

Well it's 6AM
And it's Sunday morning
I'm never doing this again blues
Well it's 6AM
And it's Sunday morning
I'm never doing this again blues
With a song like that
You just can't win
You can only lose
Singing 6AM on a Sunday morning
I'm never doing this again blues

Well the sun's coming up Outside of the house You see it on the window shade When you look around the room At all the people strung out Well you kind of wish You'd never stayed Your head is pounding And you can't go to sleep You got a burning pain inside And you wonder why you feel so low Every time that you get high And that's when you utter Those famous words, I ain't never doing this again But one week later After Saturday night Well, where are you then? You're singing those

## **CHORUS**

Well I used to sing that song myself It wasn't long ago But that was until That wonderful day
When I first came to know
My God, My Savior, My Coming King
Jesus set me free
Now I know what it means to sing
I was blind but now I see
And friend, He'll do the same for you
God loves you and that's a fact
Put your hand in the nail scarred
Hand of Jesus
And you never ever have to go back
To singing them

## **CHORUS**

No more 6AM on a Sunday morning I'm never doing this again blues
No more 6AM on a Sunday morning I'm never doing this again blues
You'll be praising the Lord
Getting ready for church
Looking forward to some spiritual truths
Instead of 6AM on a Sunday morning
I'm never doing this again blues

Visit Ray Boltz page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.