

Rita Coolidge "Late Again"

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Woke up late again this morning
'Cause I was late again last night
In the mood that I was born in
And my skin was feelin' tight

I took a short cut to the city
Had myself a drink or two
I got over feeling shaky
But I'm still ain't over you

Good God, I might as well forget you
You ain't never comin' true
Seems like ever since I met you
I've been gettin' over you

I don't crave no conversation
I don't need no sympathy
All I want now is my baby
And my baby wantin' me

So take me any way you want me
I'll take you any way I can
I don't want your sack of candy
Just a little sweetness now and then

I got to get myself together
With someone who wants some too
Maybe I can learn to love him
While I'm gettin' over you

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