

Don't Call Me Early In The Morning

(Chorus)

C G F C
Don't call me early in the morning
F C G
Call me what you want to but leave me alone
C G F C
Don't call me early in the morning
 G Am
Just leave me till the cows are coming home

 G C
A man or a woman they need the relaxation
 G
From rising always at the dawn
 C
And the heart of the matter, tomorrow is a Saturday
 G7
And I'll be lying lying on

Sad the lad that can't rest contented
He has a dollar but must have more
He fills himself with pills to retire with a million
And falls asleep at sixty-four

Fair is fair and I've done my share
My nerves are gettin' on my nerves
If you don't have a pillow of the white swan's feather
We'll do with a corner for my head

Just a gentle warning for tomorrow morning
No big noises near my room
Cars with no exhausts, chickens with the whooping cough
And milkmen that whistle out of tune