

Morning-crd
By Phil Ochs

C (Cmaj7) Am C (Cmaj7) Am
Drinks are done, daylight's come
Bb6 C (Cmaj7)
It's morning
C (Cmaj7) Am C (Cmaj7) Am
Crowd's moved on, everybody's gone
Bb6 C (Cmaj7)
It's morning

F G
Sun's arising on the wet horizon
C (Cmaj7) Am
Another day is here
C (Cmaj7) C (Cmaj7) Am
As I dream alone by the silent phone
Bb6 C (Cmaj7)
It's morning

Bb(Bb6)(VI) C(VIII) Bb(Bb6)(VI) C(Cmaj7)
Lone-----some morning reverie
Dm G C (Cmaj7)
All the life's gone out of me

Coffee's cold, paper's old
It's morning
Head's on fire, oh lord I'm tried
It's morning

Waiting for another day to live and die away
Try not to fret, try to forget
That it's morning

Lonesome morning reverie
All the life's gone out of me

Drinks are done, daylight's come
It's morning, morning, morning