

Leaving in the Morning

Buddy Craig

G

I got a longing in my heart, I got a car and it don't start
Everything is falling apart and I'm leaving in the morning.

I got a sole in my shoes, I got a hole in my shoes
I got my old walkin' shoes, I'm leavin' in the mornin'

Yeah, I got to let go of the past, I gotta' let go of this glass
I got a wild hair up my rhyme and I'm leavin' in the mornin'.

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

Now I might go to Birmingham, I might go to Amsterdam
Any way I'm on the lam, I'm leavin' in the mornin'

I gotta leave this one horse town, all I do is hang around
I don't know just where I'm bound, I'm leavin' in the mornin'.

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

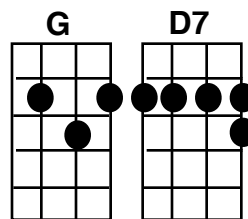
Well, I don't know, but I believe, if I never go I'll never leave
Woman, let go of my sleeve, I'm leavin' in the mornin'.

I said "Molly, you get one more chance, one more song, one more dance
One more long night of romance, I'm leavin' in the mornin'."

There's too many redneck hippies here and gangster rap and yuppie beer,
I got a mind to disappear, I'm leavin' in the mornin'.

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK, then repeat first two stanzas

Ukulele



Baritone

