

Leavin' In the Mornin'

© 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.

G
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'

G
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'.

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

G
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'.

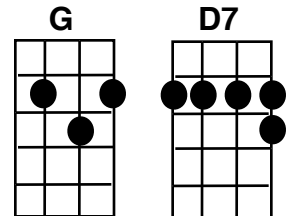
G
Well, I don't know, but I believe, if I never go I'll never leave
Woman, let go of my sleeve, I'm leavin' in the mornin'.

G
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'."

G
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 for two stanzas, then sing first two stanzas and end.

Ukulele



Baritone

