

A3, Woke Up This Morning

Well you woke up this morning
Got yourself a gun
Your mama always said you'd be
The chosen one
She said, you're one in a million
You've got to burn to shine
But you were born under a bad sign
With a blue moon in your eyes
And when you woke up this morning
All that love had gone
Your papa never told you
About right and wrong
Hey but you're, but you're looking good, baby
I believe that you're feeling fine, shame about it
Born under a bad sign
With a blue moon in your eyes
'Cause you woke up this morning
Got a blue moon in your eyes
Woke up this morning
You got a blue moon in your eyes
When you woke up this morning
The world turned upside down
Lord above, thing's ain't been the same
Since [Incomprehensible]
But you're, but you're one in a million
'Cause you got that shotgun shine, boom
Born under a bad sign
With a blue moon in your eyes, yeah
Woke up this morning
You got a blue moon in your eyes
Yeah, you woke up this morning
You got a blue moon in your eyes
When you woke up this morning everything was gone
By half past ten your head was going ding-dong
Ringing like some bell from your head down to your toes
Like some voice trying to tell you there's something you should know
Last night you was flying but today you're so low
Times like these makes you wonder if you'll ever know
Meaning of things as they appear to the others
Wives, husbands, fathers, sisters and brothers
Don't you wish you didn't function, wish you didn't think
Beyond the next paycheck and the next little drink'
Well you do make up your mind to go on, 'cos
When you woke up this morning everything you had was gone
Everything you had was long gone
You see I woke up this morning
Woke up this morning
Woke up this morning
You wanna be, you wanna be the chosen one tonight
Yes, you know it because you, you just can't help yourself
Woke up this morning, yeah, yeah
Woke up this morning, yeah, yeah
Woke up this morning and you did it girl
You got yourself a gun
You got yourself a gun
You got yourself a gun