

Phil Ochs, Morning

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