

# Roger Creager, The Morning

Roger Creager

It's 7:30 in the morning. And I'm waking to face the  
new day  
You're lying next to me and you're waking too 'Cause  
you know I'll soon be on my way

Oh to me you still look just as pretty in the morning no make-up and hair  
As you do in the evening the moon shining down in that sexy red dress that you wear.

Oh the factory they don't treat me like you do. They don't care about how I smile  
But if the pickup still runs at the end of the day, I'll be home in a while.

So baby pour me another cup of coffee and kiss me and hold me once more  
Look in my eyes, I'll take that moment with me and I'll remember what I'm working for.

CHORUS:

I hope that my friends have these moments  
I hope that they get it somehow  
I hope that they look at their wives in the morning  
The same way I'm seeing you now.

It's 7:30 in the morning. And I'm waking to face the new day  
You're lying next to me and you're waking too 'cause you know I'll soon be on my way

In a moment we can go wake the children. But for now, let's just watch them sleep  
We can take in these times someday we'll call timeless. We'll remember these you and me dreams

The day has a way of sneaking in. It breaks through the window without warning

Oh but be alarmed and don't worry darling. Just enjoy the morning

CHORUS