

Next morning stories

I did what no There just ain't no way
I did what me I'm sorry if you say
Next morning stories, like to driving me insane
Next morning stories, What, she hit me with her cane
Last I remember, everything's going just fine
Course last I remember, it was only about nine
I did what, Damn, Isn't that a crime
Torn shirt pocket, just a dollar and a dime
Next morning stories, like to driving me insane
Next morning stories, it's that bottle that I'll blame
What time'd I quit, no way, not till four
no that's alright, don't really need to hear anymore
I did what, Well, Did he have it coming
In his wife's ear, just a singing and a humming
Last I remember, everything's going real fine
Last I remember, having a hell of a good time
Next morning stories, scaring the hell out of me
Next morning stories, who is that guy looks just like me
I did what, Please, Give me a break
Body and soul, Bad, Starting to ache
Check my wallet, damn this couldn't be mine
Torn shirt pocket, no, just a dollar and a dime
Did we eat, can't remember nothing after nine
I did what, Hell, I know that's a crime
Next morning stories, like to driving me insane
Next morning stories, it's that bottle that I'll blame