

Early In the Morning

When a girl reach the age of eighteen
She begins to think she's grown
That's the kind of little girl
You can never find at home

Come and see me early in the morning
Just about the break of day
Do you want to see me hug my pillow
Where my baby used to lay?

One drink of wine
And two drinks of gin
A pretty, young girl put me
In the shape I'm in

Come and see me early in the morning
Just about the break of day
Lord, you want to see me hug my pillow
Where my baby used to lay?

I pass by the juke joint
I peek through the door
She's doing the boogie-woogie
In the middle of the floor

Come and see me early in the morning
Just about the break of day
Do you really want to see me hug my pillow
Where my baby used to lay?

See, when a girl reach the age of eighteen
She begins to think she's grown
And that's the kind of little girl
You will never find at home

Come and see me early in the morning
Just about the break of day
Do you want to see me hug my pillow
Where my baby used to lay?