

Bloody Mary Morning

Mark Chesnutt

Well, it's a Bloody Mary morning
Baby left me without warning
Sometime in the night
And I'm flyin' down to Houston
Forgetting her, the nature of my flight

As we taxi toward the runway
The smog and haze reminding me of how I feel
Just a country boy who's learning
That the pitfalls of the city are extremely real

All the night life and the parties
Temptation and deceit, the order of the day
Well, it's a Bloody Mary morning
'Cause I'm leaving, baby, somewhere in LA

It's a Bloody Mary morning
Baby left me without warning
Sometime in the night
And so I'm flyin' down to Houston
With forgetting her, the nature of my flight

Well, it's a Bloody Mary morning
Baby left me without warning
Sometime in the night
And so I'm flyin' down to Houston
With forgetting her, the nature of my flight

Now our golden jet is airborne
As flight fifty cuts a path across the morning sky
And a voice comes on the speaker
Reassuring us flight fifty is the way you fly

Now our hostess takes our order
Coffee, tea or something stronger to start off the day
Well, it's a Bloody Mary morning
'Cause I'm leaving, baby, somewhere in LA

Well, it's a Bloody Mary morning
Baby left me without warning
Sometime in the night
And so I'm flyin' down to Houston
With forgetting her, the nature of my flight
Yeah, I'm flyin' down to Houston