

I'd Like To Hate Myself In The Morning

Shirley Bassey

I'd like to hate myself in the morning
And raise a little hell tonight
I've got the urge to carouse
And maybe raise a few brows
Cut loose and pull all the stops out
Who cares if they call the cops out?
I'd like to wake at noon feeling guilty
And know somehow that something isn't quite right
I'd like to hate myself in the morning
And raise a little hell tonight

I'd like to hate myself in the morning
And raise a little hell tonight
I've got the urge to carouse
And maybe raise a few brows
Cut loose and pull all the stops out
Who cares if they call the cops out?
I'd like to wake at noon feeling guilty
And know somehow that something isn't quite right
I'd like to lift my head in the morning
And wonder who I'd kissed
And wonder who I missed
I just might hate myself in the morning
But what a dandy time
I'll have tonight
Yeah