

Morning Sun

The Spencer Davis Group

You're still trying
To make me see
To make me something
I'll never be

You'll have to wait 'til the morning sun

Things look different
But they've not changed
My mind's not tortured
Though it seems so strange

You'll have to wait 'til the morning sun

Think, think, think, think
Lose yourself
Living on the back of someone else

The way's not easy
You're on your own
Lived-in-like times
The seats are sewn

You'll have to wait 'til the morning sun

You're still thinking
Trying to make me see
Soon you're breaking
Coming back to me

You'll have to wait 'til the morning sun
Wait 'til the morning sun
Wait 'til the morning sun
Wait 'til the morning sun
[Repeat to fade]