

Bree Sharp, Morning In A Bar

Morning in a bar
Daylight in an old beer bottle
The sun's the only star
In a sky that went from blue to yellow
And it flashes of the scene I made just the night before
And the ashes of my great undoing lay scattered on the floor

Morning in a bar
Me, the Dawn and the Consequences
I let it go too far
While you were sleeping I was so senseless
That's the way it goes
And now you'll go and run me out of town
Cause everybody knows the Fool I've been
I'll never live this down