

# Daryl Hall & John Oates, When The Morning Comes

I went downtown to see milady  
she stood me up and I stood there waiting  
but it'll be all right when The Morning Comes

Now I'm up in the air with the rain in my hair  
I've got nowhere to go, so I can go anywhere  
and it'll be all right when the Morning Comes

Just in passing, I'm not asking that you can be anyone but you  
When you come home try to come home alone  
it's so much better with two

Now I'm out in the cold and I'm getting old  
standing here waiting on you  
but it'll be all right when the Morning Comes