

Dixie Chicks, Bloody Mary Morning

CHICKS

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

As we taxi toward the runway
With the smog and haze reminding me
Of how I feel

WILLIE

Just a country boy who's learning
That the pitfalls of the city are extremely real

CHICKS

All the nightlife and the parties
Temptation and a seat
The order of the day

WILLIE

We'll it's a bloody Mary morning
And I'm leaving baby
Somewhere in L.A.

TOGETHER

It's a bloody Mary morning
Baby left me without warning
Sometime in the night
So I'm flying down to Houston
Forgetting her the nature of my flight

::Instrumental::

WILLIE

Now our golden jet is airborne
And flight #50 cuts a path across the morning sky

CHICKS

And a voice comes through the speaker
Reassuring us flight #50 is the way to fly

WILLIE

And a hostess takes our order
Coffee, tea, or something stronger to start off the day

TOGETHER

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And I'm leaving baby somewhere in L.A.

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