

# Kid Rock, Drunk In The Morning

I wanna make money to take away my problems,  
But my problems gettin' bigger with the more money I make  
I wanna find love thats my problem, cause the money  
Makes it hard to tell the real from fake

I want to spend time with my son oh every hour  
But the money and the problems and the women keep me away  
I wanna be happy for just one hour, but the only time I'm happy  
Anymore is on the stage

I get drunk in the morning I don't look for afternoons  
I don't care if tommorow never comes  
I been pushed and kicked around it seems my whole life  
Now I'm tired lord I'm so damm tired inside.

(I think it's time to get it on)

So lets rock it with the band turn this shit up to 10 now  
I got a feeling you been waiting for way to long now  
And if your looking for a party you came to the right spot  
So drink it 'em down motherfuckers and roll with the kid rock  
And the band plays

And I thank you people for feeling me I'm feeling you too  
Oh what a ride, it's been up and down all around the world we've been  
We're back your here lets make the most of our time now  
And if you get up get up I wont let you down

And when the powder hits the brain, you'll be feelin' it real son  
I'm talking guitars, car sex and real cheap wine  
All time and type you let me hear it if you want more  
(Lemmie hear it if you want more)  
I got a fifth good music if you hold out I'll pour more

And I thank you people for feelin' me iam feelin' you too  
Oh what a ride it's been up and down all around the world we've been  
We're back your here lets make the most of our time  
Now and if you get up get up I wont let you down

Get up!  
Get up!

Yeahhhhhhhhhhhhh....

Yeah... what a ride.  
And I thank you,  
People, thank you.