

# Lee Ann Womack, I May Hate Myself In The Morning

Ain't it just like one of us  
To pick up the phone and call after a couple drinks  
And say how ya been I've been wondering if maybe you've been thinking 'bout me  
And somewhere in the conversation  
An ole familiar invitation always arrives  
I may hate myself in the morning  
But I'm gonna love you tonight  
Everyone's known someone that they just can't help but want  
Even though we just can't make it work out  
Well the want to lingers on  
So once again we wind up in each other's arms pretending that it's right  
I may hate myself in the morning  
But I'm gonna love you tonight  
I know it's wrong  
But it ain't easy moving on  
So why can't two friends  
Remember the good times once again  
Tomorrow when I wake up I'll be feeling a little guilty, a little sad  
Thinking how it used to be before everything went bad  
I guess that's what is  
In lonely late night calls like this that we try to find  
I may hate myself in the morning but I'm gonna love you tonight  
I may hate myself in the morning but I'm gonna love you tonight