Warren Zevon, Quite Ugly One Morning

(Warren Zevon)

Don't the sky look funny Don't it look kinda chewed-on like Don't you feel like running Don't you feel like running from the dawn's early light

Quite ugly one morning We all said goodnight It came without a warning Just a flash of light

Don't you feel kind of funny Don't you feel kind of funny inside When you feel like laughing And everybody tells you you ought to be crying

Quite ugly one morning
We all said goodnight
It came without a warning
But it was quite all right
Quite ugly one morning
We all said goodnight
It came without a warning
But it was quite all right

From dawn to sundown
It's a long, long way
And it's a hollow triumph
When you make it to the bottom of another day
There's a fever rising
When the evening comes
And when the battle's over
There'll be nothing left but the sound of drums

Quite ugly one morning We all said goodnight It came without a warning Just a flash of light

Quite ugly one morning We all said goodnight It came without a warning But it was quite all right