B3, I.O.I.O.

You know I love getting up in the morning When the sun first strikes the trees All the morning birts that sing above Still bring back memories Of a girl who stood beside me When the rights I did were wrong But she went back down the river Just when I thought I could be strong When I thought I could be strong So I sing:

1.0.1.1.1.1.1.0.1.0

She never told me why she helped me
But the letter say goodbye
Now my mornings are for wondering
And my nights to reason why
Why a stranger comes to steal the love
Of a girl I had to hold
But she went back down the river
Just when I thought I could be strong
When I thought I could be strong
So I sing: