Billie Holiday, Good morning heartache

Good morning heartache You old gloomy sight Good morning heartache Thought we said goodbye last night I turned and tossed until it seems you heve gone But here you are with the dawn Wish I forget you, but you're here to stay It seems I met you When my love went away Now everyday I stop I'm saying to you Good morning heartache what's new Stop haunting me now Can't shake you nohow Just leave me alone I've got those Monday blues Straight to Sunday blues Good morning heartache Here we go again Good morning heartache You're the one Who knows me well Might as well get use to you hanging around Good morning heartache Sit down