

# Charley Pride, Searching For The Morning Sun

Standin' in a pouring rain on a cold Chicago day  
A worn and battered suitcase in my hand  
Watch the trains pullin' in and out the people are rushin' about  
Wondering what goes to the making of a man  
Searching for the morning sun and anyplace and everyone  
Lord I've got a troubled mind looking for something that I might never find  
[ ac.guitar ]  
Sittin' on a crowded train a ticket in my right hand  
Nothing but confusion on my mind  
Now there's been several towns thought I'd lay my wandering down  
I tried 'em once then I left them all behind  
Searching for the morning sun...  
Searching for the morning sun..  
Looking for something that I might never find