

The Doobie Brothers, It Won't Be Right

Tom Johnston

Early in the mornin' when the sun come up
You'll find me sittin' at the table, drinkin' from a wooden cup
The mortgage is a comin' tryin' to take my home away
I'm not gonna let it turn my head away

It won't be right
No matter what they say
Won't be right
Tryin' to take my home away
Won't be right
If they do this thing to me
I don't have to take it
And I really don't wanna see

Early in the evenin' long about supper time
There's nothin' left here for me but a bottle of wine
I'm gonna be evicted along about the hour of five
Well, it's enough to make me wonder why I'm alive

It won't be right
No matter what they say
Won't be right
Tryin' to take my home away
Won't be right
If they do this thing to me
I don't have to take it
And I really don't wanna see