C
Some folk stay out late because, D7
sleeping ain't much fun
G
Some will wake up too damn early,
just to beat the morning sun
just to beat the morning sun
C
Somebody told me there's a thousand eagles D7
Flying over NYC, eating seagulls
G. C
At 8am, I'd rather a side of bacon
С
Before you feel free to ask me any
D7
questions G. C. G
Actually yes I want you to hesitate
C
When I crawl out of bed I bark like a beagle D7
My face is a crime, my hair is illegal
G. C. C7
At 8am, I look like a side of bacon
F. C
I don't know the right steps, but no one's looking E7. Am
a lot of coffee, a little cooking
F. D7
give me 10 minutes and I'll figure it out alone F. C
I made me a promise, I'd make me a plate
E7. Am
So once it's complete, oh please don't make me late F. D7
the meal that I fried, the table I set just for me.

Dm7						
Only me,						
G7						
Lonely me						
[extended fermata	a, music resume	es slowly b	out wi	th more co	nviction than befo	re]
С						
Some times all I r	need is just					
D7						
To hear the robins	s warble					
G						
A cold Blue sky, a	New York Time	es .				
С	C7					
Tossed below my	doorbell					
F.	F#dim					
Saturday morning	only comes arc	ound				
C. C/B.	A7					
Fourteen percent	of a week					
D7.	G7.	C.	F.	C. C7		
Its 8:00am, I done	e cooked me a s	side of bac	on			