THEN THE MORNING COMES

Gtr. tuned down 1/2 step:

Words and Music by
GREG CAMP

Moderately $J = 116$

Guitar: \( \text{C}m \)

G:\[\text{\begin{array}{c}
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Verse:

1. Paint the town, take a bow, thank everybody.
2. Take your knocks, shake them off, duck everybody.

You're gonna do it again.
You're gonna take them again.

You are the few, the proud.
You are your foe, your friend.
you are the **anti-body**; mind, soul, and Zen.

you are the **paparazzi**. You are the **tragedian**.

And the world's a **stage**. And the world's a phase. And the end is near.

To Coda

So push re-wind, just in time, thank anyone.

NC.

You're gonna do it again. The way that you walk.

Then the Morning Comes - 5 - 2
Chorus:

E        A
Eb       Ab
it's just the way that you talk, like it ain't no thing.

B         A
Bb       Ab
And ev'ry single day is just a fling.

Gm7    G7/B
then the morning comes.

Gm7    G7/B
And when it comes, it
moves so slow, kind of like it's saying, "I told you so."

Looking back before she goes tomorrow's gonna hurt.

Then the Morning Comes - 8 - 4
Coda

It's just the way that you walk.

It's just the way that you talk, like it ain't no thing, And ev'ry sin-gle
day is just a fling, then the morn-ing comes.

N.C.