One Too Many Mornings

The Association

Down the street the dogs are barkin' and the day is gettin' dar $\ensuremath{\mathtt{k}}$

As the night comes in a-fallin' the dogs will lose their bark And the silent night will shatter from the sounds inside my min d

For I'm one too many mornings and a thousand miles behind

From the crossroads of my doorstep, my eyes, they start to fade $\mbox{\sc As I}$ turn my head back to the room where my love and I have lai d

And I gaze back to the street, the sidewalk, and the sign And I'm one too many mornings and a thousand miles behind

It's a restless hungry feeling that don't mean no one no good When everything I'm a-sayin', you can say it just as good You're right from your side, I am right from mine We're both just one too many mornings and a thousand miles behind