

One Too Many Mornings

The Kingston Trio

Down the street the dogs are barkin'
And the day is a-gettin' dark
As the night comes in a-fallin'
The dogs will lose their bark

And the silent night will shatter
To the sounds inside my mind
When I'm one too many mornings
And a thousand miles behind

From the crossroads of my doorstep
My eyes they begin to fade
And I turn my head back to the room
Where my love and I have laid

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-singin'
You can sing it just as good

You are right on your side
And I am right on mine
We're not just one too many mornings
And a thousand miles behind