To Morrow

The Kingston Trio

I started on a journey about a year ago to a little town called
 Morrow in the State of Ohio.
I've never been much of a traveler, and I really didn't know th
at Morrow was the hardest place I'd ever try to go.
So I went down to the station for my ticket and applied for tip
s regarding Morrow not expecting to beguiled.
Said I, "My friend, I'd like to go to Morrow and return no late
r than tomorrow for I haven't time to burn."
Said he to me, "Now let me see if I have heard you right. You'd
 like to go to Morrow and return tomorrow night.
You should have gone to Morrow yesterday and back today for the
 train that goes to Morrow is a mile upon its way.
If you had gone to Morrow yesterday now don't you see, you coul
d have gone to Morrow and returned today at three
For the train today to Morrow, if the schedule is right, today
it goes to Morrow and returns tomorrow night."
Said I, "My friend, it seems to me you're talking through your
hat. There is a town named Morrow on the line now tell me that.
"
"There is," said he, "but take me a quiet little tip. To go fro
m here to Morrow is a fourteen hour trip.
The train today to Morrow leaves today at eight thirty-
five. At half-past ten tomorrow is the time it should arrive.
So if from here to Morrow is a fourteen hour jump, can you go t
oday to Morrow and get back today, you chump?"
Said I, "I'd like to go to Morrow so can I go today and get to
Morrow by tonight if there is no delay?"
"Well, well," said he to me, "and I've got no more to say. CAN
YOU GET anywhere tomorrow and get back again today?"
Said I, "I guess you know it all but kindly let me say, how can
 I get to Morrow if I leave this town today?"
Said he, "You cannot go to Morrow any more today 'cause the tra
in that goes to Morrow is a mile upon its way."
I was so disappointed. I was mad enough to swear. The train had
 gone to Morrow and had left me standing there.
HE HAD NO RIGHT in telling me that I was a-howling jay. I could
 not go to Morrow so I guess in town I'll stay.