

# Gene Clark, Rough And Rocky

Darling I've come to tell you  
Though it really breaks my heart  
But before the morning dawn  
We'll be many miles apart

Can't you hear the night birds crying  
Far across the raging sea  
Why of others you are thinking  
Won't you ever think of me

Don't that road look rough and rocky  
Don't that sea look wide and deep  
Don't my baby look the sweetest  
When she's in my arms asleep

Can't you hear...