

The Kingston Trio, One Too Many Mornings

Down the street the dogs are barking and the day is getting dark. As the night comes in a-falling, ah
And the silent night is shattered by the sound inside my mind.

Chorus:

I am one too many mornings. One too many mornings. One too many mornings and a thousand miles

From the cross roads of my door step, my eyes, they start to fade
As I turn my head back to the room where my love and I have lain.
As I gaze out to the street, to the sidewalk and the signs

(Chorus)

There's a restless, hungry feeling that don't mean no one no good. Everything I'm saying, you can see
You are right from your side and I am right from mine.
We're both just one too many mornings. (Talk about) one too many mornings.
One too many mornings and a thousand miles behind.