

Flatt And Scruggs, One Too Many Mornings

Down the street the dogs are barking and the day is getting dark
As the night comes in a falling the dogs will lose their bark
And the silent night will shatter from the sounds inside my mind
I'm just one too many mornings and a thousand miles behind
[ac.guitar]

From the crossroads of my doorstep my eyes they start to fade
As 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
[banjo]

It's a restless hungry feeling that don't mean no one no good
And everything I'm saying you can say it just as good
You're right from your side and I'm right from mine
We're just one too many mornings and a thousand miles behind
Down the street the dogs are barking...