The Kingston Trio, Lock All The Windows

There was time for the laughter and time for the rain, time for the people who don't know my name.
Time for everything, I know it's true and I know that I should have had more time for you.

Chorus:
So, lock all the windows. Close all the doors and don't let me go out runnin' no more.
Lock all the windows. Close all the doors and don't let me go out runnin' no more.

But there so many places that I've never been. So many faces a-callin' me friend.
L. A. is pretty and New York is cold and Chicago is just an old story I've told.

(Chorus)

But the hands of the clock keep on goin' around and the calendar pages keep fallin' on down.
Come follow me, then, wherever I go and when we'll get home here, I really don't know.
We'll lock all the windows. Close all the doors and we'll go out runnin' just like before. (Repeat)