

The Kingston Trio, Where Are You Going Little Boy

Where are you going with the rain? Little boy, I wish that you'd explain.
I'm gonna take my friend, the rain, where he won't hear anyone complain.
He won't have to hear those straight faced liars or bad mouth talkers or mean back biters.
That's where I'm going with the rain.

Where are you going with the wind? There's no place I know that she ain't been.
I'm gonna take my friend, the wind, so she can blow where the stars begin.
She won't have to hear those straight faced liars or bad mouth talkers or mean back biters.
That's where I'm going with the wind.

Where are you going with my heart? Little boy, I guess I'm not so smart.
I'm gonna take my friend, your heart, to keep the world from breaking it apart.
You won't have to hear those straight faced liars or bad mouth talkers or mean back biters.
That's where I'm going with your heart.
That's where I'm going with the wind. That's where I'm going with the rain.