

Beck Jeff, Morning Dew

Beck Jeff

Truth

Morning Dew

Walk me out in the morning dew, my honey.

Please, walk me out in the morning dew.

Can't walk you out in no morning dew.

Can't walk you out in no morning dew.

Thought I heard a young man crying.

Thought I heard a young man crying.

You did not hear no young man crying.

You did not hear no young man crying.

Thought I heard a young girl crying.

Thought I heard a young girl crying.

You did not hear no young girl crying.

You did not hear no young girl crying.

Now there is no more morning dew.

Now there is no more morning dew.

What they've been saying all these years has come true.

Now there is no more morning dew.