

# Bob Dylan, One Too Many Mornings

Down the street the dogs are barkin'  
And the day is a-gettin' dark  
As the night comes in a-fallin'  
The dogs'll lose their bark  
An' the silent night will shatter  
From the sounds inside my minds  
For I'm one too many mornings  
And a thousand miles behind.

From the crossroads of my doorstep  
My eyes start to fade  
As I turn my head back to the room  
Where my love and I have laid  
An' I gaze back to the street  
The sidewalk and the sign  
And I'm one too many mornings  
An' a thousand miles behind.

It's a restless hungry feeling  
That don't mean no one no good  
When ev'rything I'm a-sayin'  
You can say it just as good  
You're right from your side  
I'm right from mine  
We're both just too many mornings  
An' a thousand miles behind.