The Kingston Trio, World I Used To Know

Some day some old familiar rain will come along and know my name.
And then my shelter will be gone and I'll have to move along.
But 'till I do I'll stay awhile and track the hidden country of your smile.

Some day the man I use to be will come along and call on me.
And then because I'm just a man, you'll find my feet are made of sand.
But 'till that time I'll tell you lies and chart the hidden bound'ries of your eyes.

Some day the world I use to know will come along and bid me go.
Then I'll be leaving you behind for love is just a state of mind.
But 'till that day I'll be your man and love away your troubles if I can.
And 'till that day I'll be your man and love away your troubles if I can.