

One Too Many Mornings

Bob Dylan

Down the street, the dogs are barkin' and the day is gettin' dark
As the night comes in a-fallin' the dogs, they'll lose their bark
An' the silent night will shatter from the sounds inside my mind
As I'm one too many mornings and a thousand miles behind

C	Am	F	C	
C	Am	F	G	C
C	Am	F	C	
C	Am	F	G	C

From the crossroads of my doorstep my eyes begin to fade
And I turn my head back to the room where my love and I have laid
An' I gaze back to the street the sidewalks and the sign
And I'm one too many mornings an' a thousand miles behind

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