

# Carolina In the Morning

Dean Martin

Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning  
No one could be sweeter than my sweetie when I meet her in the morning

Where the morning glories twine around the door

Whispering pretty stories I long to hear once more

Strolling with my girlie where the dew is pearly early in the morning

Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each buttercup at dawning

If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a day

I'd make a wish and here's what I'd say

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>