

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

Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina 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

Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the AM

Carolina in the morning

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

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