CAROLINA IN THE MORNING

Wishing is good time wasted, dream- ing was meant for night-time.

Still it's a habit they say, wishing for sweets I've tasted, that's all I do all day.
I live in dreams all the day, I know it's not the right time, but still I dream away.

Maybe there's nothing in wishing, but speaking of wishing I'll say,
What could be sweeter than dreaming just dreaming and drifting away.

CHORUS
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.

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Where the morning glories
Twine around the door

Whispering pretty stories
I long to hear once more

Strolling with my girl - ie where the
dew is pearly early in the morning

Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each little buttercup at dawn

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

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