

Dean Martin

"Carolina In The Morning"

Visit "[Carolina In The Morning](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 a.m.
Carolina in the morning

Visit [Dean Martin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.