

Rough and Rocky

Gene Clark

Darling I've come to tell you
Though it really breaks my heart
But before the morning dawn
We'll be many miles apart

Can't you hear the night birds crying
Far across the raging sea
Why of others you are thinking
Won't you ever think of me

Don't that road look rough and rocky
Don't that sea look wide and deep
Don't my baby look the sweetest
When she's in my arms asleep

Can't you hear...