

Meet Me in the Morning

Bob Dylan

Meet me in the morning
56th and Wabasha
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Honey, we could be in Kansas
By time the snow begins to thaw They say the darkest hour
Is right before the dawn
They say the darkest hour
Is right before the dawn
But you wouldn't know it by me
Every day's been darkness since you been gone Little rooster crowin'
There must be something on his mind
Little rooster crowin'
There must be something on his mind
Well, I feel just like that rooster
Honey, ya treat me so unkind Well, I struggled through barbed wire
Felt the hail fall from above
Well, I struggled through barbed wire
Felt the hail fall from above
Well, you know I even outran the hound dogs
Honey, you know I've earned your love

Songwriters

BOB DYLAN Published by

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