Verse 1:
C     Am     Gm    A7     Dm     G7     C
Wishing is good time wasted, Still it's a habit they say
Cdim     G7     Dm     G7
Wishing for sweets I've tasted, That's all I do all day.
Am     Gm     A7     D7     G7
Maybe there's nothing in wishing, But, speaking of wishing I'll say:

Chorus:
C     Gdim     G7
Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning,
Dm     G7     D7     C
No one could be sweeter than my sweetie when I meet her in the morning.
F     C     F     A7
Where the morning glories Twine around the door,
D7     G     E7     Am     D7     G7
Whispering pretty stories I long to hear once more.
C     Gdim     G7
Strolling with my girlie where the dew is pearly early in the morning,
Dm     G7     D7     G7
Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each little buttercup at dawning,
C     C7     F     D7     G7
If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a day, I'd make a wish and here's what I'd say:
C     F     C     F     D7     G7     C
Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning.

Verse 2:
C     Am     Gm    A7     Dm     G7     C
Dreaming was meant for night-time, I live in dreams all the day
Cdim     G7     Dm     G7
I know it's not the right time, But still I dream away
Am     Gm    A7    D7     G7
What could be sweeter than dreaming, Just dreaming and drifting away?