

# Castle-Time

Chris Garneau

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Men doing men thing times  
Chewing candy and tabacco lines  
Drinkin heart puned pints  
Tossing nikels and dimes Their lookin for an exit signs  
Their lookin for a lucky night  
The darken and boring ryhmes  
Damn their keeping up old times My teacher died, even the fryng pan cried,  
Rain fell slowly according to caslte-time,  
I was only nine I lookin for an exit signs  
I was lookin for a lucky night  
And my darken and boring ryhmes  
Well face it were living in war times Lets cry about you  
Lets cry about you, you can't  
Cry about you Don't be embaressed  
I won't laugh at you The river flows north and wines  
Travelling south you head wind time  
The passers by are not kind  
But the sky is sublime Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Lyrics provided by

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