

Time and Times

Birds of Chicago

I know all the songs that made you cry
Oh like Imagine and the Cat's in The Cradle
That song always made me sick
Oh now it's on and I can't keep the tears
From rolling Time and times
I'll let em know about you babe
How you were true and free and wild
Oh young lovers lying on the trestle
Down through the tracks
Swollen river
Hold it there baby don't move a muscle
C'mon do you love me
God I love you
Reverberation another train coming
Gotta get movin' gotta get moving
I don't wanna I don't wanna I don't wanna
She said come on babe it's time to go They told me you were dead before you died
Oh that your mind was gone
You were broken
No not the girl I'd known
With a bottle of Boone's Farm and a crown of
Summer flowers
Time and times
So many years have come and gone
I'm just trying to hold on To those young lovers lying on the trestle...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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