Time Marches On

Dr. John

You know last night about nine 'o' clock
[Incomprehensible]
He chewed his tobacco and he jumped in bed
He looked down at me and this is what he said
Time marches onNow I looked at myself, sometime ago
And I noticed that my wrinkles had begun to show
And now I know, I better take it slow
'Coz time marches onAt nine I used to play me+
A lotta sand light ball
I carried the pig skin when it turned fall
But now I can't, can't even run at all
Time marches onI used to have some women, tall, fat and short
I used to keep a woman in every port
The Lord knows, they only in my thoughts
Time marches onAnd now after all said and done
What good is life without havin' fun
'Coz life is given but only once
Time marches onTime marches on
You know the young gets old
And the old gets cold
Time marches onTime marches on
Time marches on
Time marches on
Time marches on
Time marches on

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/