A Good Time

John Prine

Time was once just a clock to me
And life was just a book a biography
Success was something you just had to be
And I would spend myself unknowinglyAnd you know that I could have me a million more friends
And all I'd have to lose is my point of viewBut I had no idea what a good time would cost
Till last night when I sat and talked with youAn apple will spoil if it's been abused
A candle disappears when it's been used
A rainbow may follow up a hurricane
And I can't leave forever on a trainAnd you know that I'd survive if I never spoke again
And all I'd have to lose is my vanityBut I had no idea what a good time would cost
Till last night when you sat and talked with meYou can smile for the lack of something else to do
And no one will laugh and point at you
If your tears didn't always make me feel so bad
Would you still cry every time that you felt sad?Well, I thought I'd heard and seen enough to get along
Till you said something neither of us knewAnd I had no idea what a good time would cost
Till last night when I sat and talked with you

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