

# Time Don't Pass by Here

## The Marshall Tucker Band

Last night I dreamed I laid me down and died  
And lots of people came and signed their name  
But only a few of them cried They put me in a big pine box  
And dropped me in a deep dark hole  
And the preacher said a prayer for my lost soul  
Well they covered me up and left me there to rot And the guy next to me said, "Friend, I see  
That's a mighty fine box you've got"  
He seemed kind of friendly So I asked him the time of day  
I heard him laughing  
Then I know I heard the devil say Time don't pass by here no more  
Just empty space and fear  
No plane to fly, no wine to pour  
Only pain to replace the tears You can never recall your memories  
You can never retrace the years  
You'll cry but no one hears  
'Cause time don't pass by here Well, I woke up  
And wiped a tear away from my eye  
And me and Mary Jane made a paper plane  
Just to see how high we'd fly She's just like each passing day  
She's there and then she's gone  
And I'm the one that's always gettin' stoned Seems it's hard for me to find where I belong  
But I think that I'm the happiest  
When I'm singing the saddest songs When it comes my turn to die  
And when I'm really gone  
I hope the devil writes these words  
Upon my tombstone Time don't pass by here no more  
Just empty space and fear  
No plane to fly, no wine to pour  
Only pain to replace the tears You can never recall your memories  
You can never retrace the years  
You'll cry but no one hears  
'Cause time don't pass by here You'll cry but no one hears  
'Cause time don't pass by here

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