

# On Time

## James T. Cotton

Always gonna be here with you  
Till the day that you die  
Wrapped up in an institution  
    Asking me why  
    I can be at service  
But mostly I just make you nervous  
But you know that I would never lie  
    I'm day, night, right, some or any  
    Expensive luxury  
One, two, three, for all or many  
    Scars in cheap history  
    I breed anticipation  
    I don't do negotiations  
    And I might even deceive  
    I'm on my way  
    And I never wait  
    I always get by  
    I'm the contrary picture  
    And on time  
You're always gonna face me  
    For sure or even in doubt  
    At one point or another  
You'll do your best to race me  
But you're never gonna carry it out  
    Always being present  
    I'm senile and adolescent  
You know I'll make you whimper and shout  
    I'm on my way  
    And I never wait  
    I always get by  
    I'm the contrary picture  
    And on time

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