

# Sign of the Times

**Jamie T**

Post no bills, ill with chills, the pills, the cigarettes  
No I won't kill, I will not defend a bloody rag  
And where did all the friendships go?  
Lost them all to suffragettes  
And where did all the venues go?  
Lost them all to businessmen  
We all know, we're a sign of the times But I wish I'd been a little more exceptional  
And I wish I'd been a little unconventional  
But I was not enough  
No I'm not enough  
No I'm not enough  
I was never enough  
No I'm not enough  
No I'm not enough  
No I'm not enough  
I was never enough "The next day everybody from miles around had heard about Sparky  
The kids back home no longer laughed at him  
In fact they all wanted to be his friend because he was so famous"  
"I can play anything, anything at all and with no music"  
"All right, I'm sitting on a piano stool  
And my hands are on the keys  
What do I do now?" Simon says, everyone wants to know what's coming next  
Feel like a kid, underwater tryna hold my breath  
And everyday's another war, another life I could have lived  
In every way I wanted more, wanted more than Laura did  
We still know, she's a sign of the times

Songwriters

Jamie Alexander Treays Published by

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