Younger Than Springtime

Nancy Sinatra

Some people run
Some people crawl
Some people don't even move at allSome roads lead forward
Some roads lead back
Some roads are bathed in white
Some wrapped in fearful blackTime, oh time
Where did you go?
Time, oh good good time
Where did you go?Some people never get
And some never give
Some people never die
But some never liveSome folks they treat me mean
Some treat me kind
But most folks just go their way
Don't pay me no mindTime, oh time
Where did you go?
Time, oh good good time
Where did you go?Sometimes I'm satisfied
Sometimes I'm not
Sometimes my face is cold
Sometimes it's hotAt sunset I laugh
But at sunrise I cry
At midnight I'm in between
And wondering whyTime, oh time
Where did you go?
Time, oh good good time
Where did you go?

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