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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