

Time and Times

Birds Of Chicago

I know all the songs that made you cry
Oh like Imagine and the Cat's in The Cradle
 That song always made me sick
Oh now it's on and I can't keep the tears
 From rolling Time and times
 I'll let em know about you babe
 How you were true and free and wild
 Oh young lovers lying on the trestle
 Down through the tracks
 Swollen river
 Hold it there baby don't move a muscle
 C'mon do you love me
 God I love you
 Reverberation another train coming
 Gotta get movin' gotta get moving
 I don't wanna I don't wanna I don't wanna
She said come on babe it's time to goThey told me you were dead before you died
 Oh that your mind was gone
 You were broken
 No not the girl I'd known
 With a bottle of Boone's Farm and a crown of
 Summer flowers
 Time and times
 So many years have come and gone
 I'm just trying to hold onTo those young lovers lying on the trestle...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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