Time Marches On (Re-Recorded)

Tracy Lawrence

Sister cries out from her baby bed Brother runs in, feathers on his head Mama's in her room learnin' how to sew

Daddy's drinkin' beer, listenin' to the radioHank Williams sings "Kaw Liga" and "Dear John" And time marches on, time marches onSisters usin' rouge and clear complexion soap

Brothers wearin' beads and he smokes a lot of dope

Mama is depressed, barely makes a sound

Daddy's got a girlfriend in another townBob Dylan sings "Like A Rolling Stone" And time marches on, time marches onThe south moves north, the north moves south

A star is born, a star burns out

The only thing that stays the same

Is everything changes, everything changesSister calls herself a sexy grandma

Brothers on a diet for high cholesterol

Mamma's out of touch with reality

Daddy's in the ground beneath a maple treeAs the angels sing an old Hank Williams song

Time marches on, time marches on Time marches on, time marches on

Time marches on, time marches on

Songwriters
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