

Present Time

Louden Swain

Headed down to the country store
With a head full of bumble bees
Got a date with the magistrate
In the garden of the Tuileries
I got lost in the candy mart
Had to call for a helping hand
There's a map leading to my heart
Or there's room for another friend
But it's either, not both
Ain't no more room on this boat And it's one way to my soul
It's a long walk back from Buffalo
And it's hot highs and tricky lows
But there ain't no time like the present time
Got stuck in the veggie aisle
Had a hiccup on my junior mint
Had to put back my celery
And hang on to my government
Don't believe everything that you read
Said the cover of a magazine
Had to pause while I did the math
Had to take a shot of listerine
You just stop your vote
Ain't no more room on this boat And it's one way to my soul
It's a long walk back from Buffalo
And it's hot highs and tricky lows
But there ain't no time like the present time
Movin on with my eager eye
Make a motion for a summary
Take a look at my brother's way
Gonna live my life accordingly
I got a pillow for my good side
And a little bit of Ambien
Go to sleep on the cozy ride
Set the sound track to ambient You just play me
Or don't
I got packed to carry this load And it's one way to my soul
It's a long walk back from Buffalo
And it's hot highs and tricky lows
But there ain't no time like the present time

Ain't no time like the present time

Ain't no time like the present time

Ain't no time like the present

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Ain't no time like the present time

Ain't no time like the present

Ain't no time

Here we go

Ain't no time like the present

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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