

# Crooked Piece of Time

[John Prine](#)

Things got rough, things got tough  
Things got harder than hard  
We were just trying to make a livin'  
In our back yard We were born too late, died to soon  
Anxiety's a terrible crime  
If you can't come now, don't come at all  
'Cause it's a crooked piece of time It's a crooked piece of time that we live in  
All in all, and all in all  
It was a crooked piece of time Yesterday morning, an ill wind came  
Blew your picture right out of the picture frame  
Even blew the candle out from underneath the flame  
Yesterday morning, an ill wind came It's a crooked piece of time that we live in  
All in all, and all in all  
It was a crooked piece of time Things got rough, things got tough  
Things got harder than hard  
We were just trying to make a livin'  
In our back yard We were born too late, died to soon  
Anxiety's a terrible crime  
If you can't come now, don't come at all  
'Cause it's a crooked piece of time It's a crooked piece of time that we live in  
All in all, and all in all  
It's a crooked piece of time It's a crooked piece of time that we live in  
All in all, and all in all  
It's a crooked piece of time, it's a crooked piece of time  
It's a crooked piece of time

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