

That Old Time Feeling

[Guy Clark](#)

And that old time feelin' goes sneakin' down the hall
Like an old gray cat in winter, keepin' close to the wall
And that old time feelin' comes stumblin' up the street
Like an old salesman kickin' the papers from his feet
Oh, and that old time feelin' draws circles around the block
Like old women with no children, holdin' hands with the clock
And that old time feelin' falls on it's face in the park
Like an old wino prayin' and he can make it 'til it's dark
Oh, and that old time feelin' comes and goes in the
rain
Like an old man with his checkers, dyin' to find a game
That old time feelin' plays for beer in bars
Like an old blues time picker who don't recall who you are
Oh, and that old time feelin' limps through the
night on a crutch
Like an old soldier wonderin' if he's paid too much
And that old time feelin' rocks and spits, and cries
Like an old lover rememberin' the girl with the clear blue eyes

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