It's About Time

Guy Clark

Hear that old tune come driftin' down the hall Trying to put a stop to clock on the wall Free flowin' free flown Lord mama how that old thief time carries on Take off your old coat and let down your hair Kick off them boots hon I don't care it's only time and only time will tell Looks a chance with no reason not to take Looks like our dance while the record player fakes it Hold on King's X I think I'll be a captain standing on a burning deck So come waltz you around this old room with me As if we were some old pair of high degree round and round again Don't let old fickle stickle catch you keepin' time with a friend

> Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/