I Didn't Know What Time It Was

Barbra Streisand

I'm going to do a great song from the new album

By Rodgers and Hart and I, I'll leave you with that

Oh my gosh(I love you Barbra)And so the song(The Way We Were)(I love you Barbra)I started with "The Way

We Were"

What do you mean?

You want me to start again?

No way, José(Thank you)(Cry Me A River)"Cry Me A River", oh my GodNo, I think you'll love the songOnce

I was young

Yesterday, perhaps

I sanced with Jim and Paul

And kissed some other chaps

Yes

Once I was young

But never was naive

I thought I had a trick or two

Up my imaginary sleeve

But now I know I was naive

I didn't know what time it was

Then I met you

Oh, what a lovely time it was

How sublime it was too!

I didn't know what time it was

Till you held my hand

Warm like the month of May it was

And I'll say it was grand

Grand to be alive, to be young

To be mad, to be yours alone!

Grand to see your face, feel your touch

Hear your voice say I'm all your ownI didn't know what time it was

My life was no prize

Yes

I wanted love and here it was

Shining out of your eyes

I'm wise

And I know what time it is nowHad so grand to be alive, to be young

To be mad, to be yours alone

Grand tosee your face, feel your touch

Hear your voice say I'm yours aloneI didn't know what time it was

Live was no prize

Yes

I wanted love and here it was Shining out of your eyes I'm wise

And I know what time it is nowYou know it nowThank you again
What a wonderful audienceThank you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/