

Time to Kill

The Band

The many roads I've covered
The many trails I've burned
But when our paths got crossed, love
Our whole world made a turn

We've got time to kill,
What a thrill, June and July
We've got all our love, buckets of
The tears that we've cried

Now we don't cry no, more
We don't unbolt the door
Don't know what we got
But it feels like a lot
We don't need no more

When my day's work is done
We can take in a jamboree
But I just want to sit down by the fire
With my love right here beside me

We've got time to kill,
Catskills, sweet bye-and-bye
We've got all our love,
The sky above, the twinkle in your eye

Now where the willow might grow
Is where my love and I shall go
We're gonna plant the seed
There ain't nuthin' we need
We found our own way home

My love wants to have her fortune read
And I know that she's in a hurry
If we go along the straight and narrow
You don't even have to worry

We've got time to kill,
Standin' still, oh I'll give it a try
We've got all our love,

Cotton's up, the trees are so high

Lyrics submitted by Elijah Shoults.

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