

Just a Season

The Byrds

If all my days were hills to climb and circles without reason
If all I was was passing time my life was just a season

Tears and dreams and silly schemes and phillies running freely
I was young and no song was song that didn't sound appealing
I'd have my fun with a shy girl, then maybe hop a train
And I looked like I'd been standing in the rain

Dirty hands and root beer stands and money like a river
Making deals to see how it feels to get more than you're givin'
I'd have my fun with a gambling man and bluff him with my face
And it's drinks for everybody in the place

If all my days were hills to climb and circles without reason
If all I was was passing time my life was just a season

Shouting crowds and mummy shrouds and people goin' crazy
All we said was what was in their hands it surely was amazing
I had my fun in the bullring, I never got a scar
It really wasn't hard to be a star

If all my days were hills to climb and circles without reason
If all I was was passing time my life was just a season