

## Another Place, Another Time

**Bobbie Gentry**

Another place, another time  
Another song, another rhyme  
Is it so wrong to wish it so?  
The seasons come, the seasons go  
Another year, another day  
So long ago, and far away....

There was a time when we could do anything  
With a brown paper bag and piece of string  
Go for a ride, we'd put the car-top down  
Somehow we'd end up in another town  
Funny how things can turn themselves around

There was a time when we could go anywhere  
And not have to worry 'bout things when we got there  
We used to think the world was doin' fine  
Travelin' below that Macon County Line  
Funny how people can be so unkind

There was a time when we could be anyone  
A time when things were good and life was fun  
When I met you, it was my lucky day  
Didn't have time to say what I wanted to say  
Sure gonna miss you when you go away