

Hold Back Time

Brian Wilson

We painted inside and out with just a gallon of joy
We had the girl and the boy
And love was never a toy
Just like that old rusty ford we restored out in back

It made that clickety-clack
Our new old house by the track
At her window was a touch of lavender lace
I remember her face

Too many rainbows to chase
Right through the cracks of the paint
Come the tracks of the train
Scatter like diamonds of rain

Down our old blacktop two lane
Hold back time
Don't talk about tomorrow
Tell that old clock on the wall

He'll just have to call it a day
Hold back time
When we're in each other's arms
We're in each other's arms

So hold back time
With that old country hymn spinning round in her brain
She kept her fancy for play
More than for fortune and fame

Now when we feel every wheel spinnin' steel on that track
We shake the dust off the sack
In our old house by the track
Hold back time

Don't talk about tomorrow
Tell that old clock on the wall
He'll just have to call it a day
Hold back time

When we're in each other's arms
We're in each other's arms
So hold back time
Time