

# 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