

## Time Marches On

Dr. John

You know last night about nine o'clock  
Talking  
He showed us the ??  
And he jumped in bed  
He looked down at me  
And this is what he said  
Time marches on

Now I looked at myself  
Sometime ago  
And I noticed that my wrinkles had begun to show  
And now I know  
I better take it slow

The night I used to play  
A lot of sand lot balls?  
I carried the pig skin  
When it turn and fall  
But now I can't  
Can't even run it off  
Time marches on

I used to have some women  
Tall brown and short  
I used to keep a woman in every port  
The lord knows  
They only in my thoughts  
Time marches on

And now after all  
Is said and done  
What good is life without having fun  
Cause life is given but only once  
Time marches on

You know the young gets old  
And the old gets cold  
Time marches on