

Our Love Was Ahead of Its Time

George Jones

You came like a storm on a hot summer day
I had every reason to ask you to stay
When I saw what you had, it was too far away
Our love was ahead of it's time.

Our love, our love was ahead of it's time
Like the fruit growing green on the vine
Now we reach for the cup full of yesterday's wine
Our love was ahead of it's time.

Now looking back I recognize
That sound in your voice, that look in your eyes
We said our hellos, we said our goodbyes
Our love was ahead of it's time.

Our love, our love was ahead of it's time
Like the bitter sweet grapes growing green on the vine
Now we reach for the cup full of yesterday's wine
Our love was ahead of it's time.

Is that not the way of the cruel hand of fate
To play with our dreams and counsel us to wait

And now that we're ready and we found it's too late
Our love was ahead of it's time.

Our love, our love was ahead of it's time
Like the fruit growing green on the vine
Now we reach for the cup full of yesterday's wine
Our love was ahead of it's time.

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