

It's About Time

Guy Clark

Hear that old tune come driftin' down the hall
Trying to put a stop to clocks on the wall
Free flowin', free flown, Lord, momma
How that old thief time carries on

Take off your old coat and let down your hair
Kick off them boots, hon', I don't care
It's only time and only time will tell

Looks like a chance with no reason, not to take it
Looks like our dance while the record player fakes it
Hold on, King's X, I think I'll be a captain
Standin' on a burnin' deck

Take off your old coat and let down your hair
Kick off them boots, hon', I don't care
It's only time and only time will tell

So come waltz you around this old room with me
As if we were some old pair of high degree
Round and round again don't let old fickle sickle
Catch you keepin' time with a friend

Take off your old coat and let down your hair
Kick off them boots, hon', I don't care
It's only time and only time will tell