It's a one, two, it's a one, to, three, yea Hey, come on in, sit down my friend, Sure good to see you again.
Put your feet up, there's wine in a cup And there's no fences to mend.
Haven't seen your smile for quite a while So just unwind, relax your mind Let the time go by.

Say, how is your lady,
She still just as crazy?
What the hell was her name?
Oh, Trudy, yea
Remember the night we both got so tight
We never did catch a plane?
We sat and played guitar in that terminal
We sure had a ball, must have played them all
It made the time go by.

Your cats are all there
And your dozen guitars?
They say we all changed
But I feel the same and I know that you are.
They always said we played 'em much too long.
But tell me, what's a song
Don't it carry on and make the time go by?

I live in the west, Texas, I guess
Old Austin's the best.
I?m building a house
Ten miles to the south
The old bird's gonna nest.
The radio gonna play our songs sometimes
And make me smile, erase some miles,
And make the time go by.

Time as we know it.

Yes it's a long old road that we ride down my friends. Yes, it's a long old road that we ride. But I know we?ll make it through, We?ll make it to the end, Yes, friends, we'll make it, you and I.

Hey, come on in, sit down my friend, Sure good to see you again. Put your feet up, there's wine in a cup And there's no fences to mend.