

Killing Time

Kris Kristofferson

See that long line of people who keep standing in the rain
Lookin' tired, gettin' cold
And that signal light they're waiting for, don't ever seem to c
hang
Killing time, ain't it slow.

Watch them bending with the burden of the pennies that they sav
e
Marking time, growin' old
Slowly marching by the numbers to the freedom of the grave
Killing time, ain't it slow

That's the closest thing to living that they're ever gonna know
And their good times ain't no better than their bad
'Cause they think they need a signal light to tell them they ca
n go
Killing time, ain't it sad.

Don't feel sorry for those people who keep standing in the rain
They don't mind, they don't know
'Cause it never crossed their minds they got a reason to compla
in
Killing time, ain't it slow.

They're not haunted by the visions that they never dared to see
And they'll never miss the dreams they've never had
They're condemned to go on living in a penitentiary
For killing time, ain't it sad.