I sit tight, don't want to miss the show
I hang on, don't want to miss my prime
'Cause time will fly, upon my baby's back
Time will fly, upon my baby's back

Stay a while, my baby wants me to Don't you go, my baby begs me so But tide will dry, upon my baby's back Tide will dry, upon my baby's back

I get weak
I get weary
I miss sleep
I get moody
I'm in thoughts
I write songs
I'm in love
I walk on

Fingers crossed, my time is coming now Don't you go, my baby begs me so Time will fly, upon my baby's back Time will fly, upon my baby's back

I get weak
I get weary
I miss sleep
I get moody
I'm in thoughts
I write songs
I'm in love
I walk on