

# Time After All

Sturgill Simpson

They say that life can decide in the blink of eye  
if our silly little dreams will ever come true  
But the dreams in my mind all go by so slow  
What the hell else can I do

I wanna slow it all down and watch it roll by  
See where the sweet melody falls  
I wanna roll off the tempo, lay back and get high  
Cause it's only time and time after all

I've grown tired of cold places and the same old cold faces  
and I'm tired of the smoke they all blow in my eyes  
I'm sick of the banging, can't take no more clanging  
I'm tired of yelling over top that back line

They say time takes care of itself  
It gets by without no help at all  
Like a jar of sand that sits on the shelf  
It's only time and time after all