

# Time Turns Around

The Badlees

(Alexander)

There's antiques on the mantle  
Hank Williams in the air  
Bourbon on the counter  
And you've cut off all your hair  
The daisies on the hillside  
Watch the sun goin' down  
Hopin' that time turns around  
Hopin' that time turns around

Police at the pawnshop  
Vampires at the mall  
Country boys in gangster clothes  
Skate 'round city hall  
And all the bathtub virgins cry  
Without making a sound  
They're hopin' that time turns around  
Hopin' that time turns around

You'll be getting younger  
You'll be dancing on the sun  
And your soul won't remember  
All the damage that you've done  
And the last shall be the first  
And the first shall be the last  
But Johnny come lately  
Will still be pumping gas

Yesterday's a beggar  
Dressed up like a king  
Tomorrow is a prophet  
But he ain't saying anything  
Today is just a coward  
Who's painted like a clown  
Hopin' that time turns around  
Hopin' that time turns around  
Hopin' that time turns around  
Hopin' that time turns around