

# Barenaked Ladies, Grim Grinning Ghosts

You and I have been through this before  
I owe you my whole life, nothing more  
I never said that I liked you the most  
You're my father, I'm your son, who's the Holy Ghost?  
Where does the time go when it's not around here?  
Here we stand at the edge of the drive  
I'm just waiting for my ride to arrive  
I wait to see if you've any last words  
We pulled away, I called your name, I don't think you heard.  
Where does the time go when it's not around here?  
I don't know...  
Where does the time go when it's not around here?  
You and I never shared all that much  
When I leave I'll be all right, I'll keep in touch  
As your road narrows, so mine grows wider  
As I leave I turn and wave to the Great Provider  
Where does the time go when it's not around here?  
I don't know...  
Where does the time go when it's not around here?