## Jack Bruce, Boston Ball Game, 1967

Hey when Well hello there baby the time comes if you hate it will you hate it so much won't you Why not leave it keep your head maybe try like me too? In the games We who were your fathers of the Have shared out all sunshine? tomorrows sunshine

Well that Time is passing baby time has come if you let it and you it will make you can't do do what they want what you want Maybe be like them too now your mind Those who were our fathers is not Peer from inside their towers looking looking