

# Waylon Jennings, Right For The Time

Almost out of adolescence and into a world we didn't know  
Not necessarily love but in trouble with a fire down below  
Looking back for a feeling it's just something far away and long ago  
I can still recall the name but she's really someone I don't even know

But she was right for the time  
She was right for the time but time has a way of moving on

I do recall a gypsy lady and a younger man in over his head  
I was her believer taken in by every loving word she said  
It was there for the first time the sweet and the bitter taste of love  
When you're young and alive too much never seems to be enough

It seems the young and the innocent are drawn like a moth to a flame  
To the wild and the reckless believing they are one in the same  
She never found a way to separate the good from the bad  
And she never understood that love was all we ever really had

She was right for the time but time has a way of moving on  
With her eyes on tomorrow one day she turned around and I was gone  
I'd have to say in a way she just might be better off alone  
She was right for the time but time has a way of moving on