

Bobbie Gentry, Another Place, Another Time

Another place, another time
Another song, another rhyme
Is it so wrong to wish it so?
The seasons come, the seasons go
Another year, another day
So long ago, and far away....

There was a time when we could do anything
With a brown paper bag and piece of string
Go for a ride, we'd put the car-top down
Somehow we'd end up in another town
Funny how things can turn themselves around

There was a time when we could go anywhere
And not have to worry 'bout things when we got there
We used to think the world was doin' fine
Travelin' below that Macon County Line
Funny how people can be so unkind

There was a time when we could be anyone
A time when things were good and life was fun
When I met you, it was my lucky day
Didn't have time to say what I wanted to say
Sure gonna miss you when you go away