## Bobby Bare, Time

Ain't the snow fallin' just a bit deeper these days Ain't they're building the stairs a bit steeper these days And the town's really changin' in so many ways it's time time The young folks you're growin' uncommonly tall And the newspaper print is becomin' so small And folks talk so soft you can barely hear at all it's time just time Jokes aren't as witty as the old jokes once were And the girls ain't half as pretty as I remember her And today on the bus a grown man called me sir it's time just time [steel] You know I ain't quite as anxious for fame or success And my eye finds the girl in the plain simple dress And I cling a bit longer to each warm caress that's time just time So it takes a bit longer to walk up a hill What of it but my life now is much more fulfill But they're tearin' down the buildings that I watched them build it's time time