

Craig Cardiff, Grandma

Grandma says to the boy
Everything has its time
And everything's time must end
Well I thanked her for the checker games
And all the coffee talk
I'm glad we had a chance to be friends

And she says true love can never be a weapon
And good friends are so hard to find
Go and keep your nose clean
And watch before you cross the street
And everything has its time

And anything worth having is never easy
And the pain is only a sign
If you can just push through
And make it out of bed
Well then, everything will be fine

And I say true love can never be a weapon
And good friends are so hard to find
And keep your nose clean
And watch before you cross the street
And everything has its time

Grandma says to the boy
Everything has its time,
And everything's time must end
Well, I thanked her for the checker games
And all the coffee talks
I'm glad I had a chance to be her friend