

# 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