

# Glen Campbell, Time

Some people run some people crawl some people don't even move at all  
Some roads lead forward some roads lead back  
Some roads are bathed in light and some wrapped in fearful black  
Some people never get some never give some people never die and some never live  
Some folks treat me mean some treat me kind  
Most folks just go their way and don't pay me any mind  
Time oh good good time where did you go time oh good good time where did you go  
Sometimes I'm satisfied sometimes I'm not  
Sometimes my face is cold and sometimes it's hot  
At sunset I laugh sunrise I cry at midnight I'm in between and I'm wondering why  
Time oh good good time where did you go time oh good good time where did you go