

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