

# Guy Clark, It's About Time

Hear that old tune come driftin' down the hall  
Trying to put a stop to clock on the wall  
Free flowin' free flown Lord mama how that old thief time carries on  
Take off your old coat and let down your hair  
Kick off them boots hon I don't care it's only time and only time will tell  
Looks a chance with no reason not to take  
Looks like our dance while the record player fakes it  
Hold on King's X I think I'll be a captain standing on a burning deck  
So come waltz you around this old room with me  
As if we were some old pair of high degree round and round again  
Don't let old fickle stickle catch you keepin' time with a friend