

# Nanci Griffith, Time Of Inconvenience

"Time

It's an inconvenient time  
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We're living in a time of inconvenience  
Compassion fails me with this meanness in the air  
City streets are filled with violence  
So we close our doors to the city  
And pretend that it's not there  
Here I go again  
Back out on these mean streets  
The evil seems to cling to the soles of my feet  
Because I'm living in a time of inconvenience  
At an inconvenient time

We're living in the age of communication  
Where the only voices heard have money in their hands  
Where greed has become a sophistication  
And if you ain't got money  
You ain't got nothin' in this land  
But, here I am one lonely woman  
On these mean streets  
Where the right to life man has become my enemy  
Cuz I'm living in his time of inconvenience  
At an inconvenient time

And I've turned my cheek  
As my history fades  
While the clock ticks away  
Any progress we've made  
I never thought  
I'd be ashamed to be human  
Afraid to say  
My time has seen its day  
Because I'm living in a time of inconvenience  
Living in a time of inconvenience  
Living in a time of inconvenience  
In an inconvenient time

This is a time of greed and power  
Where everyone needs to have someone to shove around  
Our children come to us for answers  
Listening for freedom but they don't know the sound  
And there they are, our children  
Dumped out in these mean streets  
The evil sweeps them up  
And brings them to their knees  
Because they're living in our time of inconvenience  
They're living in the age of communication  
This is a time of greed and power  
This is a time that I wish was not mine  
Because it's an inconvenient time  
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