

# Steve Forbert, My Time Ain't Long

The fortune teller's eyes,  
They would not look at me,  
She said these cards don't lie  
An' I said so what d' you see?  
She told me what I did,  
Her voice was cold an' odd,  
She said go hug your kids  
An' check your faith in God

Because your time ain't long,  
She said your time ain't long,  
You ain't done no one wrong,  
You've got a fine, safe home,  
But, boy, your time ain't long.

I walked out homeward bound  
An' I drove them crosstown blocks  
An' I felt the sun fade down  
An' I passed a stonefaced clock

An' I thought my time ain't long,  
I thought my time ain't long,  
My drug an' booze day's gone,  
I rise an' shine at dawn,  
How come my time ain't long?

My wife just laughed at me  
An' kept on ironing clothes,  
What will an' will not be,  
She said there's no one knows,  
But if she's got ESP,  
Well, how come she lives down there?  
It just sounds like bull to me,  
She ain't no millionaire.

Who says your time ain't long?  
Who says your time ain't long?  
You keep your seatbelt on,  
You feel your heart beat strong,  
Who says your time ain't long?  
Who says your time ain't long?  
Who says your time ain't long?  
Your drug an' booze day's gone,  
You rise an' shine at dawn,  
Who says your time ain't long?  
You ain't done no one wrong,  
You've got a fine, safe home,  
Who says your time ain't long?