

Clint Black "Spend My Time"

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How can we know how far
The long way can be
Looking from where we are
It never seemed that long to me
I've many miles behind me
Maybe not so much ahead
Seems I made good time
With the directions I misread

I'm gonna spend my time
Like it's going out of style
I'm moving the bottom line
Farther than a country mile
I still have hills to climb
Before I hit that wall
No matter how much time I buy
I can never spend it all

Funny thing that time
We're always running out
I'm always losing mine
There's not enough of it about
And though it's always here
It will always come and go
The days become the years
That'll be gone before you know

So I'm gonna spend my time
Like it's going out of style
I'm moving the bottom line
Better than a country mile
I still have hills to climb
Before I hit that wall

I won't go quietly into that dark night
There'll be no more burning daylight
I'll be living in
Every moment that I'm in

I'm gonna spend my time
Like it's going out of style
I'll only use what's mine

I've been saving for a while
I still have hills to climb
Before I hit that wall
No matter how much time I buy
I can never spend it all
No matter how much time we buy
We can never spend it all

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