

Bing Crosby

"No Time At All"

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Bing Crosby
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No Time At All
When you are as old as I my friend
Very few of us are
You will ruefully wonder why my friend
Memories seem so far
You may squander away or sequester
A drop of a precious year
But when your best days are yester
The rest is twice as dear

What good is a field
On a fine summer night
If you sit all alone with the weeds
Or a succulent pear
That with each bite you take
You spit out a tooth with the seed
Before it's to late
Stop trying to wait for fortune
And fake you're secure of
For there's one thing to be sure of
There ain't nothing to be sure of

Oh! It's time to start living
Time to take a little
From the world we're given
Time to take time
For Spring will turn to Fall
In just no time at all

So when the drearies do attack
Or a siege of the sads begins
I throw these regal shoulders back
And I lift these double chins

Now here is a secret I never have told
Maybe you'll understand why
I believe if I refuse to grow old
I shall be young till I die
Now I've had my fears

And seventy years
I've had troubles and tears by the score
But the only thing I'd trade them for
Is seventy more

Oh! There's time to keep living
Time to keep on taking
From the world we're given
Time to take time
For Spring will turn to Fall
In just no time at all

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