Dr. Dog "Where d All the Tume Go?"

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Where'd all the time go? It's starting to fly See how the hands go Waving goodbye

And you know I get so forgetful When I look in your eyes

Now she's walking backwards Through a parade And I'm stuck in the shadow Blocking the shade

And there ain't no way to sweep up The mess that we've made

She gets dressed up like a pillow So she's always in bed Flowers for the sick and dead

She's on the go, way too fast and way too slow She'll turn to stone at hospitals and funeral homes And when the fog rises somebody sighs Who is not in disguise anymore

There's nothing to keep you From falling in love It starts at the bottom It comes from above

Like pieces of a puzzle Like a hand in a glove

She gets dressed up like a pillow So she's always in bed Flowers for the sick and dead

She's on the go, way too fast and way too slow She'll turn and stop at hospitals and funeral homes And when the tide rises somebody sinks And is gone in the blink of an eye Visit <u>Dr. Dog</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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