

Hibria

"Time Turns Around"

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(alexander)

There's antiques on the mantle
Hank williams in the air
Bourbon on the counter
And youve cut off all your hair
The daisies on the hillside
Watch the sun goin down
Hopin that time turns around
Hopin that time turns around

Police at the pawnshop
Vampires at the mall
Country boys in gangster clothes
Skate round city hall
And all the bathtub virgins cry
Without making a sound
They're hopin that time turns around
Hopin that time turns around

Youll be getting younger
Youll be dancing on the sun
And your soul wont remember
All the damage that youve done
And the last shall be the first
And the first shall be the last
But johnny come lately
Will still be pumping gas

Yesterdays a beggar
Dressed up like a king
Tomorrow is a prophet
But he aint saying anything
Today is just a coward
Whos painted like a clown
Hopin that time turns around
Hopin that time turns around
Hopin that time turns around
Hopin that time turns around

