

## **Matthew West**

### **"Mr. James"**

Visit "[Mr. James](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Mr. James sits on a park bench  
Feeds the pigeons  
From the crust of his bread  
And I come around from time to time  
To hear his stories unwind  
'Cause it helps me clear my head

Mr. James says, "Ten years ago I was rich man  
Well, I had a corporate office  
You know that down on 17th and Main  
Somewhere along the line  
I guess I just lost all track of time  
And tried to make myself a name"

Time goes by, just like yesterday  
Used to be tomorrow  
Time goes by, just like yesterday  
Just like, Mr. James says

He said, "Well, take these pigeons for example  
Well, they never seem to have  
A single worry on their mind  
Well, maybe it's because they know  
That the good Lord is watching over everyone of us  
'Cause you know that's the secret of this life"

Time goes by, just like yesterday  
Used to be tomorrow  
Time goes by, just like yesterday  
Just like, Mr. James says

Don't worry about tomorrow  
Tomorrow will take care of itself  
Don't worry about tomorrow  
Tomorrow will, take, care of itself, yeah

Yesterday I stopped by that old park bench  
I fed that Mr. James pigeons  
From the crust of my bread  
Well, I watched the world fly by  
And I thought all about my life  
I remembered what Mr. James said

Time goes by, just like yesterday  
Used to be tomorrow  
And time goes by, just like yesterday  
Just like, Mr. James says

Time goes by, just like yesterday  
Used to be tomorrow  
And time goes by, just like yesterday  
Just like, Mr. James says

Time goes by, well, it's just like yesterday  
Used to be tomorrow  
Time goes by, it's just like yesterday  
Just like Mr. James said

Visit [Matthew West](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.