

## Severe Tire Damage "Time Marches On"

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By: Russ Haines

Do you know my name? Will you lend me money?  
I know we must have met cuz yer looking at me funny  
My train of thought keeps blowing through the station  
Where was I? Could you be more patient?  
Help me find my train  
I think I'll play in the street again  
I can't seem to get out of the rain  
But even I know that time marches on  
If I didn't have a leg I wouldn't have a leg to stand on  
I think I've lost my mind, it's something that I've  
planned on  
You know what they say about mad dogs and  
Englishmen  
Neither one can cook

Help me find my brain  
I think I'll play in the street again  
I can't seem to get out of the rain  
But even I know that time marches on  
I have a tendency to run with scissors in my hand  
May I have another clothespin? The world is full of sand  
If I said I love you would you think me too unkind  
To hide under the covers while searching for my mind  
Help me find my brain  
I think I'll play in the street again  
I can't seem to get out of the rain  
But even I know that time marches on  
Yes even I know that time marches on

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