

Badlees, The

"Time Turns Around"

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(Alexander)

There's antiques on the mantle

Hank Williams in the air

Bourbon on the counter

And you've 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

You'll be getting younger

You'll be dancing on the sun

And your soul won't remember

All the damage that you've done

And the last shall be the first

And the first shall be the last

But Johnny come lately

Will still be pumping gas

Yesterday's a beggar

Dressed up like a king

Tomorrow is a prophet

But he ain't saying anything

Today is just a coward

Who's painted like a clown

Hopin' that time turns around

Hopin' that time turns around

Hopin' that time turns around

Hopin' that time turns around

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