

The Marshall Tucker Band "Time Don't Pass By Here"

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Last night I dreamed I laid me down and died
And lots of people came and signed their name
But only a few of them cried

They put me in a big pine box
And dropped me in a deep dark hole
And the preacher said a prayer for my lost soul
Well they covered me up and left me there to rot

And the guy next to me said, "Friend, I see
That's a mighty fine box you've got"
He seemed kind of friendly

So I asked him the time of day
I heard him laughing
Then I know I heard the devil say

Time don't pass by here no more
Just empty space and fear
No plane to fly, no wine to pour
Only pain to replace the tears

You can never recall your memories
You can never retrace the years
You'll cry but no one hears
'Cause time don't pass by here

Well, I woke up
And wiped a tear away from my eye
And me and Mary Jane made a paper plane
Just to see how high we'd fly

She's just like each passing day
She's there and then she's gone
And I'm the one that's always gettin' stoned

Seems it's hard for me to find where I belong
But I think that I'm the happiest
When I'm singing the saddest songs

When it comes my turn to die
And when I'm really gone

I hope the devil writes these words
Upon my tombstone

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