You were so cruel I hated being your fool So I got a little bit more mud on my face But the years will bring A bigger scheme of things And make a pretty memory out of my disgrace I don't believe there is such a thing as saying too much There are those who like to look and those who ain't afraid to touch Oh baby don't you know that the Time will do the talking Years will do the walking I'll just find a comfy spot and wait it out Time will do the talking Years will do the walking Time will tell you baby what you can't hear now Well we dig our heels in And wonder who's gonna win Who is gonna win it or wear it out I change the lock on the door Or learn how to take a little more I can outrun all of the devils there but never the doubt Try not to throw all your money into tewnty-tewnty vision For the world won't wait on politics or indecision Oh baby don't you know that the Time will do the talking Years will do the walking I'll just find a comfy spot and wait it out Time will do the talking Years will do the walking Time will tell you baby what you can't hear now Can you hear the voice inside you It calls you back to where you belong Can you see the one beside you Who's been standing there all along Baby well you were so cruel I hated being your fool So I got a little bit more mud on my face But the years will bring The bigger scheme of things And make a pretty memory out of my disgrace The time will do the talking Years will do the walking I'll just find a comfy spot and wait it out Time will do the talking Years will do the walking Time will tell you baby what you can't hear now Time will tell you baby what you can't hear now

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