

Slow Passin' Time

Anne Murray

We both had our dreams when we left that sleepy little town behind

Things have gotten so mixed up, I tell you I've forgotten mine
It all had something to do with money and a better way of life
When that old alarm goes off it's getting hard to open our eyes

Oh, but somewhere in my mem'ry the afternoon sun's hangin' in the trees

And the sun is comin' up from the gulf coast on a sultry breeze
You and me, we're together in a porch-swing state of mind
Lovin' each other to the rhythm of slow-passin' time

Fell asleep last night to echoes of a song you used to sing with me

And I thought how I miss the life that had such simple harmony
And lately I've begun to wonder, if the price we paid is too great

When it's backed up bumper to bumper out here on the interstate