

Ashes To Ashes

Barry McGuire

Wild, wild wine
Fine, fine ladies singin' my song
Laughin', livin', lovin', leavin'
Knowin' all along I was wrong
Playin' with the darkness
Caught up by the day
My time has come
And I've got hell to pay

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
Gold in the morning, evening turns to rust
There is a treasure finer than gold
Over and over, the story has been told

I can hear you walkin'
Walkin' around up over my head
Hear you sayin', "he's a good ol' boy
Yeah, too bad now he's dead"
If you can hear my voice
Here's what I say
My time has come
And I've got hell to pay

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
Gold in the morning, evening turns to rust
There is a treasure finer than gold
Over and over, the story has been told

I used to think that I could play
The devil's game and win
An' like a fool, I bet my life away
But when the final trump was played
I held the losing hand
My time has come
And I've got hell to pay

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