

# I Think Your Time's Come

Billy Ray Cyrus

Way you're up there on the street  
With gun up your sleeve  
And your favorite Napoleon hat  
You make blame at your kind  
Just don't kill us [?]  
And I got no problem with that

But all the things you do  
From the vile that you spew  
Is dribbling down to my heart  
I've seen 'bout all I can stand  
Of your particular brand  
And now it's time someone took that part

I think your time's come  
I think your time's come  
I think that you've been served  
All that you deserve  
And then some  
So point your missiles at me  
It doesn't matter  
You said you'll fix this world  
But it just seems to get sadder

Guess I can stay and wait  
For everything to get great  
But life is really not good on my block  
Now something's coming for you  
And it's long overdue  
So I can sit here unwinding this clock

I think your time's come  
I think your time's come  
I think that you've been served  
All that you deserve  
And then some  
So point your missiles at me  
It doesn't matter  
We've given you our world  
But you won't quit till it's shattered

(Don't you think, don't you think  
Don't you think)

So after you and your pals  
Have finished lootin' my house  
And all the money's safe in your sacks  
I'm sure that no one would grieve  
If you just pack up and leave  
And pinky promise you'll never come back

[?]  
[?] find a new retreat  
Weighing high while your conscience turns black  
But I think maybe you're crazy  
And there ain't no hiding from that

I think your time's come  
I think your time's come  
I think that you've been served  
All that you deserve  
And then some  
So point your missiles at me  
It doesn't matter  
You said you'll fix this world  
But it just seems to get sadder  
We've given you our world  
But you won't quit till it's shattered