

Time Flies

Børns

My how time flies
And I'm trying to tie down my time
From flying away, away

Well you could find me permanently entertaining
Running around butt naked when it was raining
And staining my kneecaps with blood and tree sap
Man I could stay in those days
Yeah making and creating anything of the sort
I didn't follow the other kid cookie cutting a tree fort
But I made a teepee
And my father helped me

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My my many memories have gone by
And I'm catching quite a supply
Of love in my life

Like it was yesterday I was nearly half my size
Pounding nails making potions with Pa and Clyde
Would come with me outside while Pa sat in his chair
And I wished to the stars that he would stay there
I always loved to be sick over at my grandma's
Wandering out to the alleyway wearing only pajamas
And she, she told me don't go touching the whiskey
So I turned rocks into my friends
I better leave it all, playing in the water for hours
Then rinsing off, and baring it all outside in the shower
I'd be alone on a stone in the creek
Told to be a man when a hook's making me weak
What a treat it was, that damn candy store
Gave me a sweet tooth and an excuse
Couldn't get away with that word before
And the candy man just gave me more and more
Yeah yeah, well

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I've been to Keystone Steamboat Denver Colorado
I would ski down those slopes and up the mountain I'd go
Can't forget about Crested Butte
Or backpacking north and south Manitou
Then I flew on a tandem across the pond
While my mamma was pedaling I was singing the songs
I was singing the songs
I was singing

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