Grandma says to the boy

"Everything has its time

And everything's time must end"

I thanked her for the checker games

And all the coffee talk

I'm glad we had this chance to be friends

And she says true love can never be a weapon

And good friends are so hard to find

So keep your nose clean

And watch before you cross the street

And everything has its time

Anything worth having is never easy

The pain is only a sign

And if you can just push through

And make it out of bed, well then

Everything will be fine

And I say true love can never be a weapon

Good friends are so hard to find

and keep your nose clean

And watch before you cross the street

And everything has its time

Grandma said to the boy "everything has it's time,

And everything's time must end."

Well, I thanked her for the checker games

And all the coffee talks

I'm glad I had a chance to be her friend