

The Business of Things

Dar Williams

It's a cold, cold time
It's a cold, cold time
And it makes me wonder
If I'll ever forget
How cold I?
How cold I and the world can be?

And the line gets drawn
And we draw the line
And we say it's only
The business of things
How can it be? How can it be
When it's you and me?

I can't live in the past
Hard shelled and moving fast
Change, it's the race car of time
Everyone nods along
I have done nothing wrong
And it feels like a crime

And it's a bright new day
It's a bright new day
And the crazy thing is
That I wish my old friend
Would say that it's fine
Say I'll be fine in a cold, cold time