

# Time To Go

John Mayall

Now what you gonna do  
When your mother ain't around no more  
Yeah, what you gonna do  
When your mother ain't around no more  
She almost made a hundred  
No, it ain't gonna be like it was before

Now you look all through your house  
And photographs hanging on your wall  
Yes, you look all through your house  
At family pictures on the wall  
Yea, makes you stop and wonder  
It feels just like she never left at all

She was always there to guide me  
When I was just a kid  
She was always there with a word of praise  
For all the good things I did  
I'll miss her sense of humor  
And the laughs we always had  
Maybe her spirits up there  
They help me out when I'm feeling' bad

Yeah, what you gonna do  
When your mother ain't around for you  
Whoa, when its time to go  
Yea, there ain't a thing you can do