

# Ol' Father Time

Jonathan Wilson

Here's a song inside a memory  
Of some of the earliest teachings of Ol' Father Time  
He is seen parading around every Saturday  
On a see-saw with a raven's wings on a Sunday Drive  
Every fall he makes the leaves come off the trees  
As if to say "fuck you all"

So tonight...

Father Time if you can hear me  
Father Time if you can hear me  
Ol' Father Time if you can hear me  
Well, could you make it better than it was before?  
Could you make it better than it ever was before?

There's a funk in the river  
It's carried people, food, culture, throughout all time  
It has to do with water  
And how it's the third most abundant molecule in the Universe b  
ehind molecular hydrogen and carbon monoxide

Ol' Father Time if you can hear me  
Father Time if you can hear me  
Ol' Father Time if you can hear me  
Well, could you make it better than it was before?  
Could you make it better than it ever was before?

Father Time, can you hear me?  
Ol' Father Time, can you hear me?  
Father Time, can you hear me?  
Father Time, can you hear me?