

There was a time when all kinds of women wanted to sleep with me
There were young ones and old ones and shy ones and bold ones and I always got it for free
(I thought...)
Ah, but where are they now, they're walking right past me
On the lookout for much younger men
I'm not even there, of me they're unaware, and I want that all over again

There was a time when all of my children obeyed and were afraid of me (I bet...)
Through good times and bad ones and angry and sad ones I had them bendin' up on my knee
(I thought...)
Ah, but where are they now, I never see 'em
They didn't need me that much in the end
I suppose that it's fair, they don't seem to care, but I want that all over again

There was a time I didn't have any power, yet the world was an oyster to me
No short days, just long ones, right times, no wrong ones, happy as a clam or a kid can be
Ah, but where am I now, far away from all that, golden time when I was just 10
10 years old
It doesn't seem fair, I can't get back there, to have it all over again
I'm well aware I can't get back there to live it all over again
Suppose then it's fair I can't go back there to have it all over again

But there was a time
There was a time
There was a time