

## Time Marches On

Michael Ray

Sister cries out from her baby bed  
Brother runs in, feathers on his head  
Mama's in her room, learnin' how to sew  
And daddy's drinkin' beer, listenin' to the radio

Hank Williams sings "Kaw-Liga" and "Dear John"  
And time marches on, and time marches on

Sister's usin' rouge and clear complexion soap  
Brother's wearin' beads and he smokes a lot of dope  
Mama is depressed, barely makes a sound  
Daddy's got a girlfriend in another town

Bob Dylan sings "Like a Rolling Stone"  
And time marches on, time marches on

The South moves north, the North moves south  
A star is born, a star burns out  
The only thing that stays the same is  
Everything changes, everything changes

Sister calls herself a sexy grandma  
Brother's on a diet for high cholesterol  
Mama's out of touch with reality  
And daddy's in the ground beneath the maple tree

The angels sing an old Hank Williams song  
And time marches on, time marches on  
Time marches on, time marches on