

Time Again

moe.

When I was six I didn't think I'd ever see Twenty-three Now I'd give anything just to recall anything from Twenty-three By the time I'm thirty I will probably be forty and trouble free So I 'll stick with twenty five And all the things here in my life that trouble me

They say it flies when you're having fun I say it flies for everyone It's not particular I think it's just a matter of getting bald and fatter It's not particular Well here I am they call me a man And I don't feel as if I am I disagree I might have all the prerequisites But somehow it all never fits It's a mystery

Chorus: Time...and time again Time...and time again Time...and time again Time...and time again

It seems as if the older I grow The faster it gets and the slower I go...

IT'S REALLY, REALLY BIG

There's no sense to deny it So I might as well invite it, cuz..
.

It's really, really, really...BIG

Well some do hold a timely view That like fine wine we may improve with age All I hold is my own view And it don't have that much to do with age

(Chorus)