

Time After Time

Paul Revere & The Raiders

Ladies and gentlemen, Joseph Correro Jr.!
Uh, uh, uh...
Ladies and gentle-
Ladies and gentlemen-
La-ladies and gentlemen-
La-ladies-
Ladies and gentlemen, Joseph Correro Jr.!
Joseph?
Joe?
You verbal abuse all over the street!
Dirty jay!
Hey!

Time, time after time
Time after time
Time, time after time
Time after time

You would walk in a room
Turn on the love light
But you would toss me 'round
All the time after time

(D-d-did you know?)
Every dog has his day
It's proven history
If you run out of fools like me
Spend your life in misery

Time, time after time
Time after time
Time, time after time

Time after time

I'm hanging around
Trying to define you
But y'all went in my mind
Time after time

Every dog has his day
It's proven history
If you run out of fools like me
Spend your life in misery

Every dog has his day
It's proven history
If you run out of fools like me
Spend your life in misery

Time, time after time
Time after time
Time, time after time
Time after time

(Time after, time after time)
(Time after, time after time)

(Time after, time after time)
(Time after, time after time)
(Time after, time after time)
(Time after, time after time)
(Time after, time after time)