

Old Father Tyme

Paul Weller

Like those tired branches
On that old oak tree
Strange beauty in winter
But how sweeter in spring

Time will become you
You'll become time
All hail the love
It's the love divine

We don't know
We can't always see

But Old Father Tyme
Ah, you know that he don't care
Whatever he gives you
Has a price to bear

In this time of confusion
Hang onto what is real
Hail the love around us
See how deep it feels

We don't know
We can't always see

But Old Father Tyme
Ah, you know that he don't care
Whatever he brings you
Got a price to bear

Woo! Yes, I'm ready, ready
Yes, I'm ready rider
Woo! I'm ready, ready
Yes, I'm ready rider
Woo! I'm ready, ready
Ow! Yes, ready rider
Woo! Yes, ready, ready

Sit in the sun
Writing these songs to the ocean

Woo! I'm ready, ready
Yes, I'm ready rider
Woo! I'm ready, ready
Wow! I'm ready rider
Yes, I'm ready, ready
Ow! I'm ready rider