

As Time Passes

Sam Barber

You know they say, "With time comes change"
And friendships won't ever stay the same
Then them Friday night lights start to fade
And them good times turn into them good old days

Now I'm just sittin' here with all my friends
And we start hittin' shots of fireball and gin
While we're all singin' along to some Childers hymns
Oh, we won't hit the floor 'til the night breaks end

The memories I've got will lighten me up in the dark times
And always remind me of back home
When we would go out, talk about gettin' outta this town
Hopin' the day would never come
But we got the youth to prove
That this world ain't so bad after all
As we grow older, and we get bolder
Well that's when we'll start lookin' back at the times

Now I'm just sittin' here with all my friends
And we start hittin' shots of fireball and gin
While we're all screamin' along to some Childers hymns
Oh, we won't hit the floor 'til the night breaks end
Now I'm just sittin' here with all my kin
We're tradin' stories about the places we've been
Someone starts talkin' 'bout, "Remember when?"
And that's when I'm reminded of my youthful sins