

Early Times

The Felice Brothers

It's early times, it's early times, it's early times for me
Early times collecting dimes so I can buy whiskey
It's early times and it's for me
Gives me dreams of sweet ladies
I'm a bum but I ain't done
Had a ma but she passed on
She would say, "Don't pay, you won't do for me all mine."
I said, "Mama don't you worry, It's just a shadow of the early times"

It's early times, it's early times, it's early times for me
Early times collecting dimes so I can buy whiskey

It's early times in my head
Turn this concrete to a bed
Early times in my throat
Turn this bedding to a boat
Early times in my stomach
Turn them police sirens to trumpets
Early times by my side
Mama, I believe I have died

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