

## Dinner For Eight

The Grass Roots

Time don't mean that much to me  
People come and people go  
I try to find some good in it all  
Then they go and let me down

Time don't mean that much to me  
The days and weeks may travel on  
Practiced smiles and shiny eyes  
Laugh at you when you turn around

The days of fun I counted on  
I'd ask my friends with me  
But as the day drew to a close  
Alone, alone, alone I'd be

Callous time will pass me by  
My open wounds may heal  
I pick my friends with caution now  
So the days and years and tears I won't fear