

Time's a Wastin'

Tyler Hilton

I'm a simple son lord farther from my home
Then a star from heaven walking with me as I go, as I do
That's my call

Time's a wastin' so don't keep my prisoner for long

And long as I've got trouble everywhere I go
I'm must be back on the street in south New Mexico, Mexico
What went wrong, I don't know

Time's a wastin' so don't keep my prisoner for long

'Cause and my Louisiana and my Tennessee
Woman don't get sweeter than that Carolina tea
And they wait while I'm gone, I'm gone

Well, time's a wastin' so don't keep my prisoner for long

Let it go, yeah
Yeah

Well, ma'am, it's been a long day
It's warn me through and through
So what about that lovin' you've got waiting' in your room, in
your room
Just down the hall

Time's a wastin' so don't keep my prisoner, baby
Time's a wastin' so don't keep my prisoner, babyhoney
Time's a wastin' so don't keep my prisoner for long
Oh, at all