Time Marches On

Tracy Lawrence

Sister cries out from her baby bed Brother runs in, feathers on his head Mama's in her room learnin' how to sew Daddy's drinkin' beer, listenin' to the radioHank Williams sings "Kaw Liga" and "Dear John" And time marches on, time marches onSisters usin' rouge and clear complexion soap Brothers wearin' beads and he smokes a lot of dope Mama is depressed, barely makes a sound Daddy's got a girlfriend in another town Bob Dylan sings "Like A Rolling Stone" And time marches on, time marches on The south moves north, the north moves south A star is born, a star burns out The only thing that stays the same Is everything changes, everything changesSister calls herself a sexy grandma Brothers on a diet for high cholesterol Mamma's out of touch with reality Daddy's in the ground beneath a maple tree As the angels sing an old Hank Williams song Time marches on, time marches on Time marches on, time marches on Time marches on, time marches on

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