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RIVER OF TIME

When I was a wee bitty boy
Greetin' on my mammy's bony old knee
She'd call me a disgrace
A total waste of space
She'd say "shadda-up your face"
And then she'd sing to me.

Chorus:

We're all adrift on the river of time
As it flows and it winds to the endless sea
We'll never reach the other side
So don't swim against the tide - just enjoy the ride
And let your heart run free.

Now I am a dirty old man
Enticin' young women to sit on my knee
They giggle and blush
Call me a pervert - or worse
So I sing them this verse
My mammy sang to me.