

# Hands of Time

Margo Price

When I rolled out of town on the unpaved road  
I was fifty-seven dollars from being broke  
Kissed my mama and my sisters and I said goodbye  
And with my suitcase packed I wiped the tears from my eyes  
Times they were tough growing up at home  
My daddy lost the farm when I was two years old  
Took a job at the prison working second shift  
And that's the last time I let them take what should be his  
Cause all I want to do is make a little cash  
Cause I worked all the bad jobs bustin' my ass  
I want to buy back the farm  
And bring my mama home some wine  
And turn back the clock on the cruel hands of time  
When I hit the city I joined the band  
Started singing in the bars and running with the men  
But the men they brought me problems  
And the drinking caused me grief  
I thought I'd found a friend but I only found a thief  
Soon I settled down with a married man  
We had a couple babies, started living off the land  
But my firstborn died and I cried out to God  
Is there anybody out there looking down on me at all?  
Cause all I want to do is make something last  
But I can't see the future, I can't change the past  
I want to buy back the farm  
And bring my mama home some wine  
Turn back the clock on the cruel hands of time  
Still I keep a'running fast as I can  
Trying to make something honest with my own two hands  
And I ain't got the breath to say another bad word  
So if I ever said it wrong won't you forget what you heard

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