

*a very short time*

*it's easy to see that we've just a very short time*

*so why don't we go up to the hill and climb*

*up just as high as john t booker got low*

*singin' a song that don't rhyme*

*tossin' a penny that does shine*

*laughin' at the minute that falls behind*

*in a very short time*

*a tadpole is cooler than a topwater*

*ever could be*

*and i bet you neither one never had a lifeguard like me*

*ain't no body drown since i been here*

*i'm lookin' after tadpoles*

*watchin' their legs that will grow*

*wondering where their going to go*

*in a very short time*

*it's easy to see that we've just a very short time  
but no body thinks about it until they're far behind  
then you wanna know where every second's gone  
missin' a song that don't rhyme  
losing a penny that used to shine  
crying for the minute that fell behind  
in a very short time*

*written by keith sykes © 1968, 2011*