

SLOW TIMES [2-01]

**Well forty days 'n forty nights
Ain't really all that long.
But don't ya s'pose it seemed awhile
To Noah and his throng!**

**I'm sure that Jonah had some doubt
About the time it'd been,
Twixt when he got all swallered up
...To pop back out agin.**

**And all them birds in Sing Sing,
The lifers and their lot,
Ne'er had to worry much about
Time bein' in a trot.**

**Remember old Van Winkle?
When time gave him a Rip,
He shook it off...and up 'n took
Another slumber trip.**

**Spring's always bullied summer,
While winter took the fall,
To drag along, those times sure seemed
The slowest of them all.**

**We've watched that old gray-bearded gent
A-leanin' on his scythe,
Until that sweet young New Years babe
Comes in to bid him bye.**

**Well, time's a tough 'n mean ol' crank.
It loves to make us wait.
And don't ya know! The final stall...
At purgatory's gate.**