

B.B. King, Time Is A Thief

I woke up this morning and looked at my life
Filled with so much sorrow and grief
And in my troubled mind
I could see through all my strife
That time is only a thief

Yes time is a thief
That will steal your tomorrows
And leave you only yesterday
Yes time is a thief
That will rob you of your years
Your youth the only ransom you can pay

So treasure each little moment
Don't let a single minute slip away
Because time is a thief
That will rob you of your years
And never return one yesterday

Oh time is a thief
That will rob you of your years
And never return one yesterday