**Time to Burn**
*By Nancy McCallion and Kevin Schramm*

The “for sale” sign is in the yard, the babies all are grown
I been working way too hard and now I’m all alone
I bought this mortgage long ago, I never took my turn
But that car is warming up outside
And now would be the time to burn

When I was just eighteen years old I thought I met my man
I did the way my mama did and never took a stand
But now my mama’s in her grave never to return
My man has found a sweet young thing
And now would be the time to burn

There’s dirty dishes in the sink and clothes across my bed
I’ll write my name in all this dust and leave this life for dead
Tonight I’ll make some memories to feed this ache and yearn
So step right up and break my heart
‘Cause now would be the time to burn

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