

Time Is All We Got

Blinded Black

With a lit cigarette
Smoke up all of your regret
I'll write you a novel for
Every mistake that you made

Just another fashion trend
The critics scream for what has been
Dying and previewed
The cast has been reviewed

With a single cigarette
You'll burn a hole right through your dress
So you pack your bags
And I try to stop you as
You walk out of the door
(I'm begging for, I'm begging for)
Quarter past the dot, time is all we got
I'm locked out in front of your door

For every mile that I drive
I'll turn the clocks back in
4 years and 2 days
This machine is saving us
If I failed to mention
We're only a dimension apart
And I can't explain just how I feel
Fighting and stalling
Our master plans falling

So you pack your bags
And I try to stop you as
You walk out of the door
(I'm begging for, I'm begging for)
Quarter past the dot, time is all we got
I'm locked out in front of your door

I'm begging for a change
4 years and 2 days away

So you pack your bags
And I try to stop you as
You walk out of the door
(I'm begging for, I'm begging for)
Quarter past the dot, time is all we got
I'm locked out in front of your door
(I'm begging for, I'm begging for)