

Time Machine Invention

Cloud Cult

This is the story of my time machine invention.
It's not perfect, cuz I'm not that bright.
We walk our days with the best of intentions,
But when I screw things up, I wanna go back and make 'em right.
Yeah, I'm a believer in mind over matter.
And I've made my mind up to travel in time.
Restart the days, and I'll do it so much better.
I waste so much time a worryin' I forgot to live my life.

I'm not going anywhere 'til I'm back to where it was we were be
fore.
I don't need anything except always needing just a little more.
I run in circles so I can kick me in the pants.
There's a reason God is doG backwards: we must chase the tail.

The truth is my invention refuses to go backwards.
A tiny glitch I'm sure to figure out.
But I can ride on the moment slowly time travelling forwards
So the next destination is always right now. (All aboard!)

I've finally solved the puzzle of my time machine invention.
You see, in the future, this present is the past, so
If you give this moment your fullest attention
We'll just keep going forwards with no need for going back.