

Time to Go

Keane

Now, picturing a scene
Seen it all before
We drink, we drink a little much
We drink a little more
To shake off the nerves and
Take off the edge and
Now, is there any way back home?

Seen it all before
And I know the signs
We drink, drink a little much
To stimulate the mind
Now it's two hours to go
Insult everyone that we know
Now it's such a long way home

Maybe it's time to go
Maybe it's time we went
You're making a spectacle
Maybe it's time we left

I don't wanna spoil your night
I don't wanna hurt your pride
But maybe it's time to go
Maybe it's time

Now, eating from your hand
Laugh at every line
Soon, losing track of you
Losing track of time
Now it's dead on the dance floor
And nobody's laughing anymore
Have I become a tiresome bore?

Maybe it's time to go
Maybe it's time we went
You're making a spectacle
Maybe it's time we left

I don't wanna spoil your night
I don't wanna hurt your pride
But maybe it's time to go
Maybe it's time... to go

Where there's nowhere to hide
From what's broken inside
A faultline rips right open
Under the wide wide ocean's tide
Under the wide wide ocean

Maybe it's time to go
Maybe it's time we went
You're making a spectacle
Maybe it's time we left

I don't wanna spoil your night
I don't wanna hurt your pride

Maybe it's time to fly
Maybe it's time
Maybe it's time to go
Maybe it's time..