

Hurry Hurry

Air Traffic Controller

I wish I'd snoozed, I could've used a bit more sleep
Put on my shoes these ones are ruining my feet
Eat that apple to the core
As I hurry, hurry out the door

And on my way to seize the day, I start to think
Did I leave something on the counter by the sink?
Check my pockets, never mind
Hurry, hurry there's no time

I say let's work, but I'm the jerk who's late again
And they know well that I was up till 4am
This should be easier, I guess
Hurry, hurry what a mess

I'm gonna miss something
If I keep bumping
The most significant stuff
All my friends and all the loose ends
And this love of mine
'Cause I'm running out of time

Who am I?
Am I still the same guy?
Or have I lost something as I keep stomping?
Mind and health, every bit of myself
I ignore the signs
As I'm running out of time

Hurry, hurry...

A year goes by you wonder why not much is done
You blew right past your precious time with everyone
You've run too much in parallel
Now hurry, hurry is your hell

The output is what you put in, and it ain't enough
If you're not focused on the most important stuff
Then all that you've got left to show
Is hurry, hurry on the go

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Hurry, hurry...

Hurried through these crowded streets and I
Hurried through the food I eat and I
Hurried when it's time to learn and why
How many good people have I burned?

I hurried when I should've been in the zone
I hurried my loved ones off the phone
I hurried through sex, I know, I know
I hurried my quiet time alone

In bed I lie, good place to die, I did my best
Never relaxed, my heart attacks my little chest
I stop to smell the roses
My body decomposes

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