

## Now Time

## Close Lobsters

Now now now now  
Now now now now  
Now now now now  
Now now now now  
Now now now now  
Now now now now  
Now now now now  
Now now now now

My favorite stupid phrase  
Things will never be the same  
Favorite stupid phrase  
Things will never be the same

Saving up for better days  
History is about to be made  
Live in The House in those days

We run in a rush from this day on  
And the spectre haunting you will be gone  
Doesn't matter how far you've gone  
Doesn't matter how far you've gone

Now now now now  
Now now now now  
Now now now now  
Now now now now  
Now now now now  
Now now now now  
Now now now now  
Now now now now

Keep on moving keep going on  
The spectre haunting you will be gone  
Things will never be the same  
My favorite ever stupid phrase

Moving up with some better days  
History is about to be made  
When are you going to get something done  
Sometimes emotion when you're moving on

History is about to be made  
Saving up for some better days  
History is about to be made  
My favorite ever favorite phrase

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We're raised on a plateau but I'm forever slipping

Haunting the scene of our own repression  
And under the point Mirabeau flows the same  
Yes under the point Mirabeau still flows the same  
Still flows the same

And these are the blue remembered hells  
That into our hearts, seek to kill  
These are the lands of lost contentment  
Eternally return to spill

We ran to a desert storm  
And never came back home sweet home  
And hung on to a satellite too long

Hang onto the good times  
Everywhere they they come  
Hang onto the good times  
When and if you can

History is about to be made  
History is about to be made

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