

# Beat the Time

Edie Brickell and New Bohemians

I notice me, I notice you  
I see a lot of things  
That neither of us do

I notice me, I notice you too  
And there are simple things  
That we don't even try anymore

There's a way out of this  
There's a way out of this  
There's a way out of this  
There's a way out of this, [Incomprehensible]  
Beat the time, beat the time

And every time I turn around  
We got some clever way  
To put each other down

And every time I turn away  
I can't decide if I should go  
Or should I stay with you

There's a way out of this  
There's a way out of this  
There's a way out of this  
There's a way out of this, we got to  
Beat the time, beat the time  
Beat the time, beat the time

Beat the time, beat the time  
Beat the time, beat the time

We can't leave these problems behind  
We can't leave these problems behind  
We can't leave these problems behind

So close the door and open your m-m-mind  
Close the door and open your m-m-mind  
Close the door and open your m-m-mind  
Close the door and open your m-m-mind