

Time

John Parr

She's got time on her hands
She's got time in her car
She's got time on her locker
And on her VCR

She's running right on time
Not a second too late
Yeah she's her mother's daughter
She taught her time won't wait

She's in the prime of her life
But time ain't enough
'Cause while her clock keeps tickin'
There ain't no time for love

Time keeps tickin', the clock keeps tickin'
Time keeps tickin', the clock keeps tickin'
Time time tickin', the clock keeps tickin'
Time keeps tickin', the clock keeps tickin'

Sometimes I think the world's gone crazy
Sometimes I think we've all gone mad
There's only one way we can change it
We've got to beat the clock
We've got to break this hour glass

By dawn's first light
She's on the road again
She's got the candle burning
From both ends

She burns twice as bright
But only half as long
And before she knows it
All her time is gone