

Time Machine

Matthew Sweet

Time machine, let me into the future
Ready to forget the past
Long ago only leads to today

Soon we'll find we don't know what love is
Long after you've said goodbye
I'm getting in to jump time again

Take this heart that I'll have no use for
In a moment, I'll be gone
The place we are, around a dying star
One day we'll run from this dying sun

Alone again looking out through my window
Seasons flying past till they blur
Blotting out the colors of the world
Blotting out the colors of the world

Birth and death and laugh and cry (smile)
The years are flying by
Far beyond our dears, our tears (smile)
The years are flying by
The years are flying by

I'll only want you more
If I can touch you
I'll only want you more
If I can touch you

Time machine
(Time machine)
Time machine
Time machine
I'm getting in and springing forward

Time machine
(Time machine)
Time machine
Time machine
I'm getting in