Running out of Time

Mustard Plug

Saw your face in a magazine
You eyes so blank and your mess so clean
You blew a kiss across a razor blade
I sold a soul that couldn't be saved

Why do you sit at the end of the show
Why do you sigh when it's time to go
I should have known better so it's time I know yeah
It's time I know yeah, it's time I know

Why let it go when you're gone too low
You can't contain it
This time I know you're putting on a show
You can't contain it
You're running out of time

Then I saw you on the evening news
You can sing any song you choose
And every word that you didn't speak
It makes your start even more complete

If I could only see behind your stare
If I could only view what isn't there
The deal is done but it isn't fair, no
It isn't fair, no, it isn't fair

You should have known better
But to waste all my time
I should have known better
Than to stand in your life

Why let it go when you're gone too low
You can't contain it
This time I know you're putting on a show
You can't contain it
You're running out of time
Running out of time
You're running out of time