

## Comes a Time

Nada Surf

Comes a time when  
You can't judge no more  
Go outside, babe  
Can't see the storm  
I can't believe that  
We're really all good  
One of us has gone  
They never should

Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh

Comes a time when  
You really can't judge  
You should go walking  
You don't even budge  
I can't believe  
How far we have gone  
One of us has none  
Now come along  
Get up and tell the sun  
That you don't feel loved  
Get up and tell the sun  
That you don't feel loved

Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh

How long can you  
Keep circling round  
Like paris texus  
Till she found out

Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh