

Full Nelson

nothing,nowhere.

[Robert 'Butch' Haynes:] Well sure you have, what do you think this is?

[Phillip 'Buzz' Perry:] A car

You're looking at this thing bass-ackward, this is a twentieth century time machine. I'm the captain, your the navigator. Now out there that's the future, back there, well that's the past. If life's moving too slow, you wanna project yourself into the future just step on the gas right here, see?

It's like I'm holding on with broken hands
I see these lies out the corner of my eye
When I grow up I wanna be a ghost
So I can see how you feel when I'm not as close

If you wanna slow her down, well hell you just step on the brake here and you slow her down. This is the present Phillip, enjoy it while it lasts

I'll pretend I'm in my old bed
Tired eyes, tuck me in, pat me on the head
Construct a world in which I'm safe again
Growing up, giving up, I wish I'd never left