

# Timing Is Everything

## Our Last Night

The key's in the ignition  
We're going home, going home  
And there's nowhere to go but home  
There's nowhere to go

Timing is everything we need  
It is the only thing that's keeping us from leaving

Trust me, trust me  
We'll be there soon  
We'll be there soon

Our wheels are stuck in the mud  
Our wheels are stuck in the mud  
And with the storm rolling in,  
It looks like this could be the end  
It looks like this could be the end

There's a gaping hole, it's so big  
The pressure in my chest, the pressure in my chest  
It won't let go, it won't let go  
There's a gaping hole, it's so big

Make me believe  
And give me a taste of what this could be  
Make me believe  
And trust me, we'll be there, we'll be there soon

Timing is everything we need  
It is the only thing that's keeping us from leaving

And we promise to never, to never write  
Instead of selling my soul, I'm giving it away  
Instead of selling my soul, I'm giving it away

Make me believe  
And give me a taste of what this could be  
Make me believe  
And trust me, we'll be there, we'll be there soon

I'm breathing,  
God I hope I'm breathing  
Keep your hands on my chest and wait for a beat  
I'll keep your trust in my arms and pain in my feet  
I'm breathing,  
God I hope I'm breathing  
I'm breathing,  
God I hope I'm breathing

Make me believe  
And give me a taste of what this could be  
Make me believe  
Make me believe  
And give me a taste of what this could be  
Make me believe  
And trust me we'll be there soon