

Down And Out Of Time

Sixpence None The Richer

I dreamt of something last night in my sleep;
I saw you sitting in a room without me;
You were smiling and you had a tattoo;
Of me, in a room without you.

I aim my cannon at you ready or not;
You're gonna feel my pain, like it or not;
You've got your debts to pay and you are one of mine
You're down and out of time.

And there is something I've wanted to say:
A simple rhythm I forgot how to play;
I wanna tell you that I've called off the dogs,
Your mystery is not worth being solved

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