

Prime Time

Sniff 'n' the Tears

Got an itch to see blue skies again
One foot on the tracks one foot on the train
This road I ride will be no lovers lane
'Cause I'm just trying to find myself my friend

This thirst that died inside of me
Won't let me live in peace won't set this captive free
Take a look behind what do I see
I just see the past and it's a followin' me

Nothing to lose but the fugitive blues
On a road that has no end
Nothing to win in this city of sin
So I'll steal prime time again - prime time

Will these vanished dreams bring alchemy
See the shaman drunk on what he cannot see
If love decides my destiny
This holy fool will never be free

Nothing to lose but the fugitive blues
On a road that has no end
Nothing to win in this city of sin
So I'll steal prime time again - prime time

I'm gonna harden my heart
I'm gonna head out
I'm gonna lose my roots
I'm gonna cover my trail
I'm gonna take my kicks
Where I can find them
Gonna follow my nose
Into the night