

## Timestretched

### The Divine Comedy

There's not enough hours in the day  
To say all that I want to say  
There's not enough days in the week  
And weeks go by quicker than drunks knock back liquor  
There's not enough weeks in the month  
To do all that needs to be done  
There's not enough months in the year  
And years disappear like the bubbles in my beer

Timestretched  
There's not enough lines on the stave  
To capture the music I crave  
There's not enough strings to my bow  
And even the barmen know extracts from Carmen  
There's not enough notes in this scale  
It feels like I'm chasing my tail  
There's not enough beats in the bar  
And bars get too busy with folks asking "is he?"