

## Well, Well, Well

The Hives

The present has scared away the past.  
And there's nothing left but now and future.  
Time is moving all too fast I tried to grab some but it passed.  
But that's the way it'll always be for me and you.  
Pushing through and pushing way too hard in front of me a cart filled with future.  
All too young to young to think like this.  
Too much time has passed and I can't stand the future.