

# Out of Time

The Veronicas

Baby, you used to linger on my lips, on my fingers  
Don't know why, why you quit  
Said, babe, when did the sugar on your tongue turn bitter?  
Oh, no, no, no, no

Lately, when I'm crying  
Not the one I call  
How could I confide?  
The reason for it all  
Even in a [?]  
So much empty space  
Don't know how to break up  
Don't know how to stay

I get the feeling  
Get the feeling, get the feeling  
That we're running outta time  
That we're running outta time  
I get the feeling  
Get the feeling, get the feeling  
That we're running outta time  
That we're running outta time

Hey, you used to hang on every word I would say  
Don't know when, when you turned your face  
Never knew quiet could feel so cruel  
We're slowly die

Lately when I'm talking  
I don't talk to you  
It's not a conversation  
You're not in the room  
In my own apartment  
So much empty space  
Don't know how to break up  
Don't know how to stay

I get the feeling  
That we're running outta time  
That we're running outta time  
I get the feeling  
Get the feeling, get the feeling  
That we're running outta time  
That we're running outta time  
That we're running outta time

That we're running outta time

How many times can we break this love?  
How many times can we save this love?  
How many times can we do this love?  
Oh, yeah  
How many times can we fuck this up?  
How many times can we not give up?  
How many times can we do this love?

I get the feeling

That we're running outta time  
That we're running outta time  
I get the feeling  
Get the feeling, get the feeling  
That we're running outta time  
That we're running outta time  
That we're running outta time

That we're running outta time