

Time

The Whitlams

It's been some months and here she is again
In the room where we did it all
Careless reminders of another girl staying here
Are hard to ignore

She don't feel jealous no, she just feels strange
Time is doing well by us

Beautiful when love fades slowly
And we talk with the ease of old
Later on, cooling down slow
Nothing between us solved

Our love is fading, but how could you tell?
It's killing the pain, sparing the love
It's doing well by us

Time
Time
Time is doing well by us

It's been some months since she came around
Lying where she used to lie
She's so beautiful I could eat her
Been some months, making me love too slow
Making me love so, so long
Words and music by Tim Freedman
Produced by Rob Taylor and Tim Freedman
Mixed and engineered by Rob Taylor
Vocal, Wurlitzer electric piano - Tim Freedman
Rhodes piano - Barney McAll
Telecaster guitar - Jack Housden
Bass - Garry Gary Beers
Drums - Bill Heckenberg
Backing Vocals - Ben Fink
Brass arranged by Jackie Orszaczky