

There Isn't Time

Triggerfinger

We make it up as we go along
From Guatemala to Belize
We speak in double or in triple tongue
Flanked by alternate identities

There isn't time not to have it

Linger at bus stations for pleasure
We wander from the beaten path
We set the bar by which you're measured
You are the best we've ever had

There isn't time not to have it

We lead the singin' on sunday
We are scientific in our thought
Invite you to a little shadow play
And let you tie the knot