You Don’t Have Time

Spaced out

I think that was my state of mind

And the sky was all I had left to hide

On a speed trip is where my body had gone in time

And the sky was all I had left to hide

This time, you can’t waste time

You don’t have time

You don’t have

You don’t have time anymore

Throat dry was all I seemed to taste at the time

My time and money spent on getting high

What a strange thing – toying with a never-ending supply

And the sky was all I had left to hide

This time, you can’t waste time

You don’t have time

You don’t have

You don’t have time anymore

Why do you do what you do?

Would you put it all on me if I don’t ask you?

Would you put it all on me?

If I don’t ask you

You don’t have, you don’t have time

You don’t have

You don’t have time anymore

Why do you do what you do?