

# There Isn't Time

## Triggerfinger

We make it up as we're go along  
From Guatemala to Belize  
We speak it double on a triple tone  
Finding quit often a new identity There isn't time  
Fly? to heaven linger at busstations for pleasure  
We wonder from the freakin' path  
We set the bar by which I measure  
You are the best I've ever had There isn't time  
Fly to heaven We live to sing on Sunday we got scientific in our thought  
Invite you to a little shadow play  
And let you down tonight There isn't time  
Time to heaven

Lyrics provided by

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