Ain't No Time

Grace Potter and the Nocturnals

Well, there ain't no time To let that gun be shy, baby And there ain't no time To live up to the lie, babyAnd there ain't no time To let the well run dry, baby Oh, there's far too many things to do Before the day is throughWell, there ain't no way Of pushing back the clocks, baby And there ain't no way To make the bad man stop, babyAnd, no, there ain't no time to holler out Until your face turns blue Cause there's far too many things to do Before the day is through Well, there ain't no timeWell, Purple Mountain's majesty Has turned all black and blue, baby Yes, and them shots that fired up the hill

Yes, and them shots that fired up the hill
They're headed right for you, babyAnd there ain't no time to look me in the eye
Or ask me what I'm doing

Oh, there's far too many things to do
Before the war is throughSaid there ain't no time
There ain't no time
No, there ain't no time

I said there ain't no time

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