

# Metrognome

## Camel

Time on your hands you do it all the day  
Shuffle your feet and turn on the news  
To hear what they might say They made a machine and you found your device  
They're lighting the fuse there's no need to worry  
Your world will be alright Time for a smoke a pint and a joke  
You muddle on through  
Silently screaming, "What can I do? Till time trips you out looking about  
Blows you away high as a kite  
On a windy day

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>