TimeÂ´s Up

Aynsley Lister

I spend half of each day just eyeing the clock
And dream of all the things I'd like to doAnd nothing ever changes from day to day -
I've just been guarding this desk for you.
It's a mayday
it's a mayday
there must be something else I could do -
It's a mayday
it's a mayday
instead of guarding this desk forTime's up! You've been wishing your life away.
Time's up! You've been wishing your life away.
I'm getting very tired of waiting for the weekendThen there's nothing when it comes around.
I need a little more excitement
give me some adventure -
I don't know you' ve held me this long.
It's a mayday
it's a mayday
time just marches on.
It's a mayday
it's a mayday
I don't know how you've held me this long.
Time's up! You've been wishing your life away. . . .
Chances are chances and I know I've had a few
But at the time it just seemed wrongNow I'm sitting here wondering
waiting watching out his window
And I'm sure my day will come.
It's a mayday
it's a mayday
time just marches on -
It's a mayday
it's a mayday
but I'm sure my day will come.
Time's up! You've been wishing your life away. . . .
Time's up! You've been wishing your life away. . . .

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