Нарру

Robert DeLong

You come here you don't need an occasion Just an ill-advised itchin' for the conversation gotta get stuff goin', got a good vibration Gettin' mixed results and mixing strong vibation? When the sun god rises as your sleepin' it off with the midday breakfast where I'm keepin' it up Late day exit now I'm turnin' it off now the sun god's rising as we're sleeping it off

still getting old spaces still getting cold spaces about to fall I've got all the time, the time, the time [x2]

You come sober but a state after burning? Got a time travel problem with electrical yearning Gotta scrapbook the cycles keep the seasons from turning Gotta slow, slow, slow, slow, slow it down

> I see everything quite clear but I don't get to feel it and I see life outside of time but I don't feel it

still getting old spaces still getting cold spaces about to fall I've got all the time, the time, the time [x8]

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/