

No Time to Crank the Sun

EL VY

No time to crank the sun
And dry our hair
Before we go.No time to lay around,
We'll come back
Someday.No time to change our minds,
The pricks are always
On our heels.No time to fight about it,
This time we can't
Be late.
I was driving,
Taking chances,
Walking way too far out on
Some broken branches.
Sometimes where you're going
Is hard to see.I always knew there was
Something missing.
They said no one could ever get me
To sit and listen.
I was always
Trying to leave.Babe, it got away from me.
It got away from me.No time to plant our feet.
These things they always
Come from nowhere.
No time to lay around,
We'll come back
Someday.Nothing will ever just
Come to you, it's only
What you find around and
What you do.
If you don't hold it tight
It'll leave.I kept see in you
All around me.
I couldn't just stand here and wait
Until you find me.
I had to take you to make you
Believe.Babe, it got away from me.
It got away from me.
It got away from me.It got away from me.
It got away from me.If I wasn't so gone tonight

I'd try to explain (it got away from me).
Some people just know what they want,
It doesn't change.If I wasn't so gone completely
This would feel like pain.
Some people just know what they want.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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