

# Time Of Your Life

Simon Webbe

You say, you've got all you'd ever want  
Then how come you're demanding everything  
A little more from everyone You're always turning all my rights to wrongs  
With the bitter words you're whispering  
I see we've come undone, well There's something wrong about it  
Your life's too over crowded  
I'm tired of giving it all  
And taking the fall, I guess I'm wasting your time, baby  
If something within you can't be satisfied  
Then get up, get out, give in, oh if I'm cramping your style, lately  
If something is greener on the other side  
Then go on and have the time of your life Shameful, always treated me the same  
Twisting every little circumstance, into your gain  
Resentful, gone too far to give a damn  
All those things that did belong to me  
Keep 'em like you planned, well There's no two ways about it  
My life's too short for shouting  
I'm tired of giving it all  
And taking the fall, I guess I'm wasting your time, baby  
If something within you can't be satisfied  
Then get up, get out, give in, oh if I'm cramping your style, lately  
If something is greener on the other side  
Then go on and have the time of your life Ain't no reason in me holding you down  
So move on baby and someone else proud, because I'm wasting your time, baby  
If something within you can't be satisfied  
Then get up, get out, give in, I said I'm cramping your style, lately  
If something is greener on the other side  
Then go on and have the time of your life The time of your life  
The time of your life  
The time in your life  
The time of your life There's no two ways about it  
My life's too short for shouting  
(The time of your life)  
I'm tired of giving it all  
And taking the fall, I guess  
(The time of your life) There's no two ways about it  
My life's too short for shouting  
I'm tired of giving it all

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