Time (2013 Remastered Version)

David Bowie

Time, he's waiting in the wings

He speaks of senseless things

His script is you and me, boysTime, he flexes like a whore

Falls wanking to the floor

His trick is you and me, boyTime, in quaaludes and red wine

Demanding Billy Dolls

And other friends of mine

Take your timeThe sniper in the brain, regurgitating drain

Incestuous and vain

And many other last names

Oh, well, I look at my watch, it say nine twenty-five

And I think "oh God, I'm still alive"We should be on by now

We should be on by now

La, la, la, la, la, la, la

La, la, la, la, la, la, la

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

La, la, la, la, la, la, laYou are not a victim

You just scream with boredom

You are not evicting timeChimes, goddamn, you're looking old

You'll freeze and catch a cold

'Cause you've left your coat behind

Take your timeBreaking up is hard, but keeping dark is hateful

I had so many dreams

I had so many breakthroughs

But you, my love, were kind, but love has left you dreamless

The door to dreams was closed

Your park was real dreamless

Perhaps you're smiling now

Smiling through this darkness

But all I had to give was guilt for dreamingWe should be on by now

We should be on by now

La, la, la, la, la, la, la

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La, la, la, la, la, la, la

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la, yeah, time!

Songwriters
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