On Time

Rabih Abou-Khalil

Always gonna be here with you
Till the day that you die
Wrapped up in an institution
Asking me why
I can be at service
But mostly I just make you nervous
But you know that I would never lie

I'm day, night, right, some or any

Expensive luxury

One, two, three, for all or many

Scars in cheap history

I breed anticipation

I don't do negotiations

And I might even deceive

I'm on my way

And I never wait

I always get by

I'm the contrary picture

And on time

You're always gonna face me

For sure or even in doubt

At one point or another

You'll do your best to race me

But you're never gonna carry it out

Always being present

I'm senile and adolescent

You know I'll make you whimper and shout

I'm on my way

And I never wait

I always get by

I'm the contrary picture

And on time

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