

Outta Time

David Correy

Well I know you'd like to save me
But we're out of time.
I tried to write you a letter baby
But I'm out of lines.
You thought you could make me better,
And I hoped it'd turn out right,
You know I'd sell my soul to change it
But we're out of time. We've been driving down this road since I was 17
You could tear my heart like pages in a magazine,
But now your photograph is faded,
And my bed is cold at night,
And I wish that love could save us
But we're out of time. So don't regret me baby
When you lay awake tonight...
You knew that I could hurt you
But you said I was worth the fight.
And I know that you're not waiting
At the end of the telephone line,
But I can't keep holding on
Cause we're out of time. If I could stop the world from turning
Maybe I could change your mind,
If you could stop my heart from burning
Then I'd take you home tonight...
But I know that you're not waiting
At the end of the telephone line,
And I wish I could take you back
But I'm out of time. Yeah I'm out of time
Ooh I'm out of time
Yeah we're out of time
I'm out of time
We're out of time.

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