

Amy Ray, Just Passing Time

She was grasping for a way to tell us all
The hurt she felt inside
We're all too happy she says
"Let's have a war"
And the night digs deeper in

They're just some words to pass the time
Some words to pass the time

Now when the silence gets to be too much
I can feel the soul searching
Where do I go when I've lost my cause
We are the stories
Even the good ones let me down
There all just words to pass the time

I used to be so sincere
And maybe I still am
And all this small talk I've been reeling off
Is slowly getting out of hand

I mix real feelings
With the ones I wish I had
And I catch the most important ones
In between them all
Sometimes it seems like they're all just words
To pass the time

And then we've lost our time
And we've wasted out words
And all the strain is gone
Sometimes it's too unreal to believe
Just don't give it all away
Get a grip
Causes sometimes there are just words to pass the time

I said I'm too high I'm too high
And I'm scared of falling down
I've just been grasping for words
To make you want to stay
To make it worthwhile
I don't want spend the rest of my life
Just passing time
I don't want to spend the rest of my life here
Just passing time