

Manic Street Preachers, Out Of Time (Chris Farlowe)

You don't know what's going on
You've been away for far too long
You can't come back, you think you're still mine?

You're out of touch my baby
My poor old fashioned baby
I said baby, baby, baby you're out of time
Well, baby, baby, baby you're out of time
I said baby, baby, baby you're out of time
Yes, you are left out
Out of there without a doubt
Baby, baby, baby you're out of time

You thought you were a clever girl
Giving up your social whirl
But you can't come back, and be the first in line
You're obsolete my baby
My poor old fashioned baby
I said baby, baby, baby you're out of time
Well, baby, baby, baby you're out of time
I said baby, baby, baby you're out of time
Yes, you are left out
Out of there without a doubt
Baby, baby, baby you're out of time

Well, baby, baby, baby, you're out of time
I said baby, baby, baby, you're out of time
Yes, you are left out
Out of there without a doubt
Baby, baby, baby, you're out of time