

# Matthew Sweet, Time Machine

Time machine, let me into the future  
Ready to forget the past  
Long ago only leads to today

Soon we'll find we don't know what love is  
Long after you've said goodbye  
I'm getting in to jump time again

Take this heart that I'll have no use for  
In a moment, I'll be gone  
The place we are, around a dying star  
One day we'll run from this dying sun

Alone again looking out through my window  
Seasons flying past till they blur  
Blotting out the colors of the world  
Blotting out the colors of the world

Birth and death and laugh and cry "(smile)"  
The years are flying by  
Far beyond our dears, our tears "(smile)"  
The years are flying by  
The years are flying by

I'll only want you more  
If I can touch you  
I'll only want you more  
If I can touch you

Time machine  
"(Time machine)"  
Time machine  
Time machine  
I'm getting in and springing forward

Time machine  
"(Time machine)"  
Time machine  
Time machine  
I'm getting in