

Ozma, Spending Time

Eastern time, central time, slow down
If you're racing time and chasing time, slow down
You're buying time and spending time, slow down
You're killing time, precious time, slow down
The borderline is in your mind, slow down

Once you've crossed it, then you've lost it
No sense in looking back
Let the minutes take you with them
No sense keeping track

Where we'll go we just don't know
All we have is time to rocket slowly through the galaxy
Or two or three, till we break free

Finding time, losing time, slow down
Bending time, breaking time, slow down
Any time you've got the time to slow down
'Cause the borderline is in your mind

Once you go there then you'll be there every Tuesday night
TV's jumping to the ceiling
Watch that kid take flight

Where we'll go we still don't know
but we'll take our time to rocket slowly through the galaxy or two or three
'Til we break free from time was just a line
That we kept in mind but never thought we'd cross till we got lost
Yeah the borderline is in your mind