

# Phantom Planet, The Meantime

Hold on  
Hold out  
Your day's full  
Ok, that's fine  
I don't mind  
The meantime

You've got your things to do  
Places you  
Have to go  
So and so  
I don't mind the meantime

If I could count  
From then til now  
I'd count too high  
I can't help but think about the meantime

Saving time  
Spending it poorly  
I've been pretty foolish in  
The meantime

If what comes next is  
So damn precious  
Why should I mind  
What you're doing meanwhile?

Lately I've been  
Lost in thought  
Around the clock  
Hands are flying and  
I can tell you're running out of meantime

Now I know it's over too quick  
Got my finger on  
Where it's all gone  
Don't look back 'cause I won't be there  
I don't have anymore to spare  
It's all mine!

Meantime