

# Puddle Of Mudd, Time Flies

Aint much time left in my life  
I'm all stressed out time to fly  
Im on my way  
Im on my way  
I cant let go  
I cant wake up  
Time flies...  
Flies...

One more step and im falling off the mountain  
One more pill who cares nobodys counting  
They told me to sing it to the birds  
Sing it to the birds  
Noones listening  
One more step and im falling off the mountain  
The mountain sang to me  
Love...  
The mountain sang to me  
Love...

Sitting up on this little bitty hill  
Will i make something out of myself?  
Sitting up on this little bitty hill  
Will i make something out of myself?

I can't let go  
I can't wake up

Time flies...  
Time flies...

Yeah

Time flies...  
Yeah (dont you know)  
Time flies...

Aint much time left in my life  
I'm all stressed out time to fly  
Im on my way  
Im on my way  
I cant let go  
I cant wake up  
Time flies...  
(dont you know time flies)  
Flies...  
Yeah  
Time flies...  
Yeah  
Flies...  
Yeah  
Time flies...  
Yeah  
Time flies...  
Yeah  
Flies...  
Yeah  
Time flies...  
Flies...  
Flies...  
Flies...