

Push Star, Opening Time

I'm just a thought in the back of your mind
I watch you as you drive away
You don't look back as I'm waving goodbye
Seems like I'm always asking why

(CHORUS)

And hey, that's O.K. now it's opening time
Butterflies and beer cans and blues on my mind
and I say yeah...

Yeah, I feel like I would rather die
Wasted away long by opening time
I stumble up on stage as I kiss you goodbye
and I say yeah...

Yeah, I hope that you're alright to drive

Sometime I feel like I'm the salt on your soul
Or what's left over in your cereal bowl
Or like cheap coffee that's turning to cold
The taste of waste is hard to hold

CHORUS

And don't you dare try to act like you don't care
I say
I've got my hands in the air and you just stare, all your love gone dry

Wasted away, long by opening time
I stumble up on stage as I kiss you goodbye
and I say yeah
Yeah, I hope that you're alright to drive.