

# Ride, Perfect Time

Another stupid day  
I'm confused and I can't explain  
Why I'm having to run away  
And find a new place to stay

And now I'm not so sure  
If I've felt so low before  
Why do I still want more?  
'Cos you're killing me to the core

I thought I was in line  
And happiness was mine  
I was sure that I had found  
Found my perfect time