

Savage Garden, Promises

Well don't you know I need a
little indulgence?
Listen to the hunter becoming
hunted
Every day there's a million advances
Don't be too forceful you'll ruin
your chances
Well don't you know that time is a
broken glass
That splinters against the wall?
But the picture is coming back
now baby,
And I want to take it all

[chorus:]

Don't go making all these promises
you know you cannot keep
There's a time to play a king and a
time to be the thief
'Cause if you're making all these
promises you know you cannot keep
You know time will be the thief and
your fallen king will end up alone

So let your body move a little
bit closer
Silent like the sound proceeding
a cyclone
Don't you know that
powerful thinking
Can be a force you don't want
to relinquish?
Well don't you know that,
They say that hanging on will justify
the wait?
But patience and elated wisdom
don't share a common phrase

[chorus]

Well, I'm only hanging on for what
goes down
I'm floating high and my feet don't
touch the ground
I'd take advantage but I can't see
through this charade
So don't you, don't go make it harder
than hell
'Cause when it comes down to
the making
You better be damned sure you can
take it
Hey baby

[chorus]

Time will be the thief
and your fallen king will end up...
A fool, a fool, a lonely sorry fool
Oh baby, 'cause I told you baby