

Sixpence None the Richer, Down And Out Of Time

I dreamt of something last night in my sleep;
I saw you sitting in a room without me;
You were smiling and you had a tattoo;
Of me, in a room without you.

Chorus

I aim my cannon at you ready or not;
You're gonna feel my pain, like it or not;
You've got your debts to pay and you are one of mine
You're down and out of time.

And there is something I wanted to say:
A simple the rhythm I forgot how to play;
I wanna tell you that I've called off the dogs,
Your mystery is not worth being solved
- Chorus (2x) -