

Taking Back Sunday, Up Against (Blackout)

So this is what we're up against
So this is what we're up against

Face it
This is what we're up, up against
You're waiting
And every minute is a minute away
Face it
This is what we're up, up against
You're waiting
And every minute is a minute away

Regrets always work
Excuses are better
A practical exchange
Or a trade for the truth
But you know it never held up (but you know it never held up)
Pretend that it still could now

Face it
This is what we're up, up against
You're waiting
And every minute is a minute away
Face it
This is what we're up, up against
You're waiting
And every minute is a minute away

We're turning our clocks back
Just never ourselves
So go with the flow
Just relax (just relax)
You never feel the jet lag
Unless you're trying to fit in

Face it
This is what we're up, up against
You're waiting
And every minute is a minute away
Face it
This is what we're up, up against
You're waiting
And every minute is a minute away
(every minute is a minute away)

Less is more except when it comes to mistakes
How long is long, that depends how long it takes
Less is more except when it comes to mistakes
How long is long, that depends how long it takes
The years, not months
Not days, your blackout memory
The years, not months
Not days, your blackout memory

Face it
This is what we're up, up against
You're waiting
And every minute is a minute away
Face it
This is what we're up, up against
You're waiting
And every minute is a minute away
(every minute is a minute away)
Every minute is a minute

And a minute and a minute away