

# The Buzzcocks, Playing For Time

[echo]

Playing for time, I can see your false face in my mind  
I can hear your false claims, out of line  
But now everyone, they pass you by

Playing for time, I can see you're out of place and time  
Standing in an empty space that's mine

[echo off]

But now everyone, they know the reason why

Playing for time, I can see your false face in my mind  
I can hear your false claims out of line  
But now everyone, they pass you by

Playing for time, how could you think I could be so blind  
I turned the screw that works inside your mind  
But now everyone, they pass you by

I can hear and see your pulse race  
I can hear and see your pulse race  
I can hear and see your pulse race  
Playing for time, I can see you're out of place and time  
Standing in an empty space that's mine  
Well now everyone, they know the reason why

I can hear and see your pulse race  
I can hear and see your pulse race  
I can hear and see your pulse race  
Playing for time, I can see you false face in my mind  
I can hear your false claims out of line  
Well now everyone, they pass you by

Playing for time (playing for time)  
Playing for time (playing for time)  
Playing for time (playing for time)  
Playing for time (playing for time)  
Playing for time (playing for time)  
Playing for time (playing for time)