

# The Kinks, Killing Time

Everybody's going somewhere  
See how they stand in line  
All complaining their lives are unfair  
Too bad for them, too bad for mine

(It's the killing time) From now till then  
(Killing time), Not knowing when

They're watching me, I'm watching them  
Standing by the empty mine  
(Killing time)

It's a killing time  
I know it well  
Killing time  
Until the bell  
Too late to change, too soon to tell  
And in between, the killing time  
(Killing time) Giving me hell

Up above the stars still shine  
Through the poverty and grime  
Of the empty streets below  
Killing time, nowhere to go  
(Killing time)

Tell me, brother what's the plan?  
Will I be a working man?  
And occupy my idle mind  
Or kill the time I knew so well  
(Killing time) Giving me hell

Still I can smile at what I see  
Soap operas full of vanity  
So much wealth and property  
Side by side with petty crime

Is that all life's meant to be?  
Commercials full of luxuries  
A man has one, a cat has nine  
And in between it's killing time  
(Killing time)

It's a killing time  
I know it well  
Too late to change  
Too soon to tell

Still I can smile at what I find  
Waiting round and killing time  
Bite the bullet  
Help me through it  
These lunatics will take my mind  
Why can't life be more sublime  
Than all of this waste and killing time

Killing time  
I know it well  
It's the killing time