

# Time Tells All, Remember '85

This is the outro to your beginning  
You're an act; this is only scene one

Talk is cheap, but I pay a lot for mine  
My hands up in the clouds and my body's on the ground

Runaway, runaway  
What is this chemistry I know?  
Bad news travels fast  
First impressions are the worst

So break  
I'm broken into pieces for a life I'll believe in  
And I know that I'll regret putting up with all of this

Isn't it obvious  
I'm so mysterious (let's break this)  
Let's break this trend

Runaway, runaway  
What is this chemistry I know?  
Bad news travels fast  
If you play they will come

This is the outro to your beginning  
You're an act; this is only scene one