

Epoxies, Need More Time

All the kids in the basement with the stereo
Nobody on the street and everybody knows
That they're running out of time
That they're waiting on the line
And they're laughing at clothes
They're all hooked in and watching old videos
Smoking cigarettes and fingers going up their nose
And they're wasting all their time
Thinking everything is fine
Not caring what jim knows
I don't bother to ask why
When you're sitting home and crying
Oh ...
I don't care why (oh-ee-oh-ee-oh-ee-oh)
I need more time (oh-ee-oh-ee-oh-ee-oh)
I don't care why (oh-ee-oh-ee-oh-ee-oh)
I need more time (oh-ee-oh-ee-oh-ee-oh)

(Repeat)