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) I need more time (oh-ee-oh-ee-oh-ee-oh) I don't care why (oh-ee-oh-ee-oh) I need more time (oh-ee-oh-ee-oh)

(Repeat)