

Lisa Loeb, All Day

I'd play all day if I could,
but I haven't got all the time in the world.

Your head hangs down, hangs down.
Your face so long so long.
Your weight carries, your weight carries so hard.

Your baby brother's playing, and now he's asleep.

And I'd play all day if I could I'd
Run, run away if I could and I'd
Stand in your way if I could but I
Haven't got all the time in the world.

Your head hangs down, hangs down.
Your face so long so long.
Your baby brother would like to say he loves you,
But he cant seem to find you.

He'd like to say I love you but now he's asleep.
He'd like to say I love you,

And I'd play all day if I could I'd
Run, run away if I could and I'd
Stand in your way if I could but I
Haven't got all the time in the world.

Wasting time its just a stranger, no
object, no friend of mine.
Here we are and we're
angry and we're
wasting time wasting time

And I'd play all day if I could I'd
Run, run away if I could and I'd
Stand in your way if I could but I
Haven't got all the time in the world.

And I'd play all day if I could but I
Haven't got all the time in the world.