

# Lykke Li, Time Flies

I sit tight, don't want to miss the show  
I hang on, don't want to miss my prime  
'Cause time will fly, upon my baby's back  
Time will fly, upon my baby's back

Stay a while, my baby wants me to  
Don't you go, my baby begs me so  
But tide will dry, upon my baby's back  
Tide will dry, upon my baby's back

I get weak  
I get weary  
I miss sleep  
I get moody  
I'm in thoughts  
I write songs  
I'm in love  
I walk on

Fingers crossed, my time is coming now  
Don't you go, my baby begs me so  
Time will fly, upon my baby's back  
Time will fly, upon my baby's back

I get weak  
I get weary  
I miss sleep  
I get moody  
I'm in thoughts  
I write songs  
I'm in love  
I walk on