

Manic Street Preachers, Out Of Time

You don't know what's going on
You've been away for far too long
You can't come back and think you are still mine
You're out of touch my baby
My poor discarded baby
I said baby, baby, baby you're out of time

A girl who wants to run away
Discovers that she's had her day
It's no good thinkin' that you are still mine, oh no
You're out of touch my baby
My poor unfaithful baby
I said baby, baby, baby you're out of time

Baby, baby, baby you're out of time

I said baby, baby, baby you're out of time
(yes you're on your way out)
(you're out of, out of without a doubt)
Baby, baby, baby you're out of time

You thought you were a clever girl
Didn't give it up, her social world
You can't come back and think you are still mine
You're obsolete my baby
My poor old fashioned baby
I said baby, baby, baby you're out of time

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