

# matchbox twenty, Time After Time

Lying in my bed I hear the clock tick,  
And think of you  
Caught up in circles confusion--  
Is nothing new  
Flashback--warm nights--  
Almost left behind  
Suitcase of memories,  
Time after--

Sometimes you picture me--  
but I'm walking too far ahead  
You're calling to me, I can't hear  
What you've said--  
Then you say--go slow--  
I fall behind--  
The second hand unwinds

Chorus:  
If you're lost you can look--and you will find me  
Time after time  
If you fall I will catch you--I'll be waiting  
Time after time

After my picture fades and darkness has  
Turned to gray  
Watching through the windows--you're wondering  
If I'm OK  
Secrets are stolen from deep inside  
and the drum beats out of time--

Chorus(2X):

Time after time(2X)

How well, then you said to go slow  
I'd fall behind--the second hand unwinds

Chorus(2X):

Time after time (3x)

Its Okay...