

# MxPx, Running Out Of Time

You heard me softly singing but what did I say?  
You felt your ears were ringing, but what does that say?

Not a whole lot matters,  
When your whole world shatters,  
Not a whole lot matters.

We've fallen on our faces so many times,  
We've faked those social graces,  
Most of our lives.

Not a whole lot matters  
When your whole world shatters,  
Not a whole lot matters.

[Chorus:]  
Running out of time, running out of time, out of my mind,  
And I can't find a way to tell you.  
Running out of time, running out of time, out of my mind,  
And I can't find a way to tell you.

To trust sometimes is harder than anything,  
We think we've gotten better,  
But we're not listening.

Not a whole lot matters,  
When your whole world shatters,  
Not a whole lot matters.

[Chorus]

When time stands so still,  
This so called life has lost its thrill.  
Take me home.  
Take me home.

[Chorus]

Not whole lot matters,  
When your whole world shatters.  
Not a whole lot matters.