

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.