

# Ozma, Spending Time

Eastern time, central time, slow down  
If you're racing time and chasing time, slow down  
You're buying time and spending time, slow down  
You're killing time, precious time, slow down  
The borderline is in your mind, slow down

Once you've crossed it, then you've lost it  
No sense in looking back  
Let the minutes take you with them  
No sense keeping track

Where we'll go we just don't know  
All we have is time to rocket slowly through the galaxy  
Or two or three, till we break free

Finding time, losing time, slow down  
Bending time, breaking time, slow down  
Any time you've got the time to slow down  
'Cause the borderline is in your mind

Once you go there then you'll be there every Tuesday night  
TV's jumping to the ceiling  
Watch that kid take flight

Where we'll go we still don't know  
but we'll take our time to rocket slowly through the galaxy or two or three  
'Til we break free from time was just a line  
That we kept in mind but never thought we'd cross till we got lost  
Yeah the borderline is in your mind