

Powderfinger, Already Gone

You've been working all your life
All weekends and overtime
While you're trying to unwind
You can't relate to the leisured life

Another day meanders by
Keeping nature's tabled time
All these things just pass you by
And you can't relax in a scheduled life

Promises already gone
There's no escape it's said and done
So keep your love forever young

You've been trying to decide
Multiply or just divide
All these things are on your mind
And you can't relax in a leisured life

Promises already gone
There's no escape it's said and done
So keep your love forever young