

# Queens Of The Stone Age, Time and Place

Utwór 'Time & Place' z albumu 'In Times New Roman' od Queens Of The Stone Age (premiera 16

You gotta lotta nerve coming round this place  
When you're a pretty boy, you've got to save face  
Or it's all wrong. Turn around  
Let's get it on

You gotta lotta curves, passed your gate  
Life in the future tense, is so much weight  
Space is the emptiness, nothingness, between two things  
But the space in your heart, baby,  
Generates your pain  
& it's all wrong. Turn around  
Let's get it on

I realize you're like a bummed cigarette  
Suicide in slow motion  
Your such a drag  
All that's left is a decent butt  
Your Promises are smoke  
I'll see you inhale  
& it's all wrong. Turn around  
Let's get it on  
Turn around.  
Let's fuckin get it on