

Richard Hell, Time

Time and time again I knew what I was doing and
Time and time again I just made things worse
It seems you see the most of what is really true when
You're stepping into your hearse

Only time can write a song that's really really real
The most a man can do is say the way its playing feels
And know he only knows as much as time to him reveals

And when I want to write a song that says it all at once
Like time sublimely silences the whys
I know that if I try I'm going to take a fall at once
And splatter there between my lies

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The most a man can do is say the way its playing feels
And know he only knows as much as time to him reveals

We are made of it and if we give submission
Among our chances there's a chance we can choose
And if we take it, by uncertainty's permission
Then it's impossible to lose

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The most a man can do is say the way its playing feels
And know he only knows as much as time to him reveals