

# The Hives, Well, Well, Well

The present  
Has scared away the past  
And there's nothing left  
But now and future  
Time is moving all too fast  
I tried to grab some but it passed  
But that's the way it'll always be for me and you

Pushing through  
And pushing way too hard  
In front of me  
A cart filled with future

Well, well, well

Time is moving all too fast  
I tried to grab some but it passed  
But that's the way it'll always be for me and you

All too young  
Too young to think like this  
Too much time has passed and I can't stand the future

Time is moving all too fast  
I tried to grab some but it passed  
But that's the way it'll always be for me and you