

# The Hooters, Time After Time

Lying in my bed I hear the clock tickin,  
Think of you  
Caught up in circles confusion  
Is nothing new  
Flashback, warm nights  
Almost left behind  
Suitcases of memories,  
Time after

Sometimes you picture me  
I'm walking too far ahead  
You're calling to me, I can't hear  
What you've said  
You say go slow  
I fall behind  
The second hand unwinds

If you're lost you can look and you will find me  
Time after time  
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting  
Time after time

After my picture fades and darkness has  
Turned to gray  
Watching through windows you're wondering  
If I'm OK  
Secrets stolen from deep inside  
The drum beats out of time

If you're lost...

You said go slow  
I fall behind  
The second hand unwinds

If you're lost...  
Time after time  
Time after time  
Time after time  
Time after time