

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