Gin Blossoms

Time won't stand by forever If I know it's true And I've learned not to say never Else I'll seem the fool

At 29, you'd think I'd know better Living like a kid When my lies may seem less than clever Is when I fall for it

Only time will tell if wishing wells Would bring us anything Or fade like scenes from childhood dreams Forgotten memories

Some rides don't have much of a finish That's the ride I took Through good and bad and straight through indifference Without a second look

There's no intentions worthy of mention If we never try So hang your hopes on rusted-out hinges Take 'em for a ride

Only time will tell if wishing wells Would bring us anything Or fade like scenes from childhood dreams Forgotten memories

Some rides don't have much of a finish That's the ride I took Through good and bad and straight through indifference Without a second look

Only time will tell if wishing wells Would bring us anything Or fade like scenes from childhood dreams Forgotten memories

Only time will tell, only time will tell Only time will tell if wishing wells Would bring us anything Only time will tell

29