

# The Boy Who Stopped The World

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Don't think you could stop it now  
I'd like to see you try somehow  
Realize that it puts it all on you  
There's nothing you can do

Right now you're sick and tired  
You're feeling sad, feeling uninspired  
But the clock just won't slow down  
Like it gets it kicks pushing you around

Maybe in the morning it won't be  
Quite as bad as it seems

The fact that you can't change  
The speed of sound, the rate of age  
Is an understatement to  
A state of mind you're not used to

You'd be forever known  
As the boy who stopped the world  
And made it his own

Right now you're sick and tired  
You're feeling sad. feeling uninspired  
So I pray for you my friend  
That you'll fall down  
You'll give in