

## Time's Up

Ashley Tisdale

I played the song, now it drives me crazy. I've run a race, now I'm too damn lazy. This love of ours, is so sad it makes me laugh today, seems a little different, hard to say, but it looks like the end.

Times up, promise this time I get enough, better we slam the door shut, didn't you know if nothing changes nothing changes. Times up, promise this time I get enough, better we turn the lights off, love is a train we wait for it even when it's gone.

We've served the way, now we've hit the short end. We've squeezed the fruit, till there's no more juice left. We've both so good, good at keeping up the lie.

We can get it in perspective, kiss my lips, love is what we make it.

Times up, promise this time I get enough, better we slam the door shut, didn't you know if nothing changes nothing changes. Times up, promise this time I get enough, better we turn the lights off, love is a train we wait for it even when it's gone.

As I'm waving you goodbye, I want you to smile, save the picture in your frame, file it right next to my name, I'm willing to die, but love willing to try, but not willing to let love, I know that this cake's already baked, now it's burning burning.

We can get it in perspective, kiss my lips, love is what we make it.

Times up, promise this time I get enough, better we slam the door shut, didn't you know if nothing changes nothing changes. Times up, promise this time I get enough, better we turn the lights off, love is a train we wait for it even when it's gone.