

## Time Is All We Got

Blinded Black

With a lit cigarette  
Smoke up all of your regret  
I'll write you a novel for  
Every mistake that you made

Just another fashion trend  
The critics scream for what has been  
Dying and previewed  
The cast has been reviewed

With a single cigarette  
You'll burn a hole right through your dress  
So you pack your bags  
And I try to stop you as  
You walk out of the door  
(I'm begging for, I'm begging for)  
Quarter past the dot, time is all we got  
I'm locked out in front of your door

For every mile that I drive  
I'll turn the clocks back in  
4 years and 2 days  
This machine is saving us  
If I failed to mention  
We're only a dimension apart  
And I can't explain just how I feel  
Fighting and stalling  
Our master plans falling

So you pack your bags  
And I try to stop you as  
You walk out of the door  
(I'm begging for, I'm begging for)  
Quarter past the dot, time is all we got  
I'm locked out in front of your door

I'm begging for a change  
4 years and 2 days away

So you pack your bags  
And I try to stop you as  
You walk out of the door  
(I'm begging for, I'm begging for)  
Quarter past the dot, time is all we got  
I'm locked out in front of your door  
(I'm begging for, I'm begging for)